

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Vol 2 No 3 August 16, 1989

₦3.00

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading



**Touch
this boy
and he'll
break**

**I'M NOT
IN
POLITICS
TO MAKE
MONEY**

Arthur

Nzeribe

Exclusive!

**13-year-old
girl turns
father into
a drunkard**

PLUS!

- * The way to a successful marriage
- * How to attain success by using alphabets
- * Horoscope
- * Cartoons

CLIMAX
The Ultimate in Pleasurable Reading
COMPLIMENTARY

Why I didn't contest for Miss Nigeria

Ex-African Queen Regina Chukwura


Go for
THE BIG GOLD BEER
PLEASURE TRIP

Drink Gold Beer and win lots of prizes in the Big Gold Beer Pleasure Trip between July 20 and October 20, 1989.

FABULOUS PRIZES

Lucky winners at the Grand Draw will cart away these attractive prizes

GRAND PRIZE

A Gold Royal Weekend at NICON NOGA HILTON Hotel, Abuja (for a couple), plus complete living room furniture, colour TV set and Video Recorder.

2ND PRIZE

1 Colour TV Set and a Royal Weekend at NICON NOGA HILTON Hotel (one couple)

3RD PRIZE

1 Refrigerator and a Royal Weekend at NICON NOGA HILTON Hotel (one couple).

CONSOLATION PRIZES

100 Beach Umbrellas	1000 Mugs
500 Shopping Bags	500 Openers
800 T-Shirts	

And at the preliminaries before the Grand Draw, these prizes will be won at every draw in each of the 4 towns listed below:

1st Prizes: 1 Colour TV Set plus a Royal Weekend at NICON NOGA HILTON Hotel (one couple).

2nd Prizes: 1 Refrigerator and a Royal Weekend at NICON NOGA HILTON Hotel (one couple).

3rd Prizes: 1 Radio/Cassette Recorder.

CONSOLATION PRIZES WILL INCLUDE

500 Shopping Bags	500 Large Mugs
1200 T-Shirts	1000 Caps.

HOW TO WIN

As you enjoy your Gold Beer remember to look under the crowns. A crown with the Brew Master wins you a free Gold Glass plus a raffle ticket. Any 12 ordinary crowns of Gold Beer also entitle you to a raffle ticket. And then you're on your way to taking part in the draws.

THE DRAWS

The Big Gold Beer Pleasure Trip draws will hold in two stages. The preliminaries come up as follows:

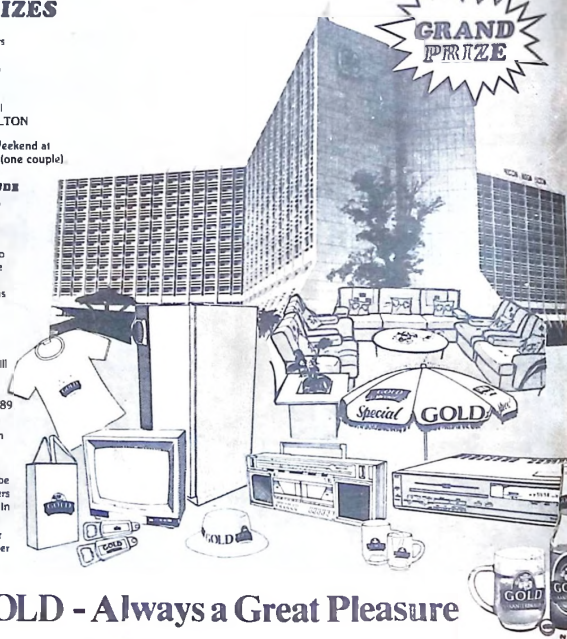
Ikeja — 23/8/89 Makurdi — 29/8/89
 Akure — 25/8/89 Minna — 1/9/89

The final and Grand Draw takes place in Lagos on 28/10/89.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF RESULTS

Names of winners at the first draws will be published on 14/9/89 while lucky winners at the Grand Draw will see their names in newspapers from 13/11/89.

Hurry while offer lasts. Drink Gold Beer and win great prizes in the Big Gold Beer Pleasure Trip.



Irresistible GOLD - Always a Great Pleasure



FROM THE PUBLISHER

Okay, so you don't believe in *Juju*, witchcraft and witch doctors.
You're not alone.

Trouble is, sometimes what you believe or don't believe doesn't count. What really matters, in some cases, is how to explain certain things when they happen.

Like the case of Fatai Ogunlade, whose story Orihri-Ejeba Sr relates in this first-class edition of *CL MAX*.

Fatai, a co-founder of a Gospel Church somewhere at Orile, Agege, in Lagos, was in trouble for three years, always getting drunk and dancing in the middle of the road.

Of all the reasons one could come up with for the holy man's unholy act, witchcraft will probably come last.

I certainly wouldn't think of witchcraft. If

were acquainted with Fatai's story before Orihri-Ejeba Sr, in his inimitable style, produced the interesting copy.

After reading the story I could not help asking myself a few questions.

Questions like: does a witch has power over a man of God? How right is a man of God's action in seeking help out side the Church?

If you find you're confronted with the same question after reading the story, please drop me a line.

I want to know what you think about the whole story.

CERTIFIED TRUE
LEGAL DEPOSIT
SIGNATURE.....

Straight from the heart

♥ **Femi** — Your birthday means a lot to me as you are, and that's why I'm sending this message of goodwill wishing you all the good things of life this year and always. But my dear, you need to ask God to show you the way. Happy Birthday. — *Nightingale*.

♥ **Akin** — Going abroad will not make me relent my love for you. I know you're my chosen one, and you'll definitely come back to me. — *Yemisi*.

♥ **U.K.** — You've made me to know what it means to love and be loved. You mean a lot to me for I care a lot. — *Stella*.

♥ **Julie** — You're one in a million. — *Randy K*

♥ **Tony** — Things might not be the same again between us, but I still love you. — *Chi*.

♥ **Caroline** — My love for you will never be relegated 'cos you have everything as a lady. I think of you every day and night on how to get closer to you. — *Mairiga*.

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COVER PHOTO: Regina Chukwura, ex-African Beauty Queen

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What they dread most

Kids are not easy to control and that's why they can't help landing in hospitals for treatment even after first aid treatment is given at home. To the kids of Abodnego Nursery/Primary School in C.A.C., Ketu area of Lagos, hospital treatment is like taking punishment for their playful acts, but what they dread most is taking injections



Michael James — 8 1/2 yrs —
I fall sick all the time and mum used to take me to the hospital before, but now she asks my sister to take me. I've complained to the doctor I don't like taking injections, but he'll never listen. He likes seeing my tears.



Oluola Ojelade — 10 yrs —
I've not taken any injection at the hospital before, except the immunization I took at my mum's office in secretariat, Ikoji. It was a little painful, so I don't take injections from our doctor. I always tell him to give me tablets.

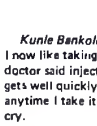
KIDDIES PLATFORM

By Doyin Lawal

Grace Bamidi — 9 yrs —
Anytime I'm sick mum prefers to take care of me at home, because of what I did to her the last time I was given an injection at the hospital. I refused to get well and my buttocks got swollen.



Jamki Okunade — 10 yrs —
When I'm sick, mum treats me at home. She also likes preparing herbs for me. She says I always have malaria because I play too much, but one day, she took me to Olubi Hospital in Ketu. There the doctor gave me an injection and I cried. I even refused to go home. It was painful.



Kunle Bankole — 5 yrs —
I now like taking it, because the doctor said injections make one get well quickly. I feel the pains anytime I take it, but I don't cry.



Juliet Orjiboke — 6 yrs —
I've been to the hospital only once. That day, I went to see my mum who was at the hospital, and my own sickness started there. The doctor gave me an injection. I remember I couldn't walk, and my sister had to carry me.





Al Humphrey Onyanabo presents

CLIMAX PEOPLE

The pros vs the moneybags

The battle between the monied men and the young professionals is a well known story. The professional has the ideas, he sells it to the moneybag who has the financial wherewithal to translate the idea into concrete practicality. The professional toils and sweats to make the venture a success and just when it's time to start reaping, the moneybag steps in and tells him he's getting too ambitious. He's thrown out. Divided interest, some of them will say.

It happened to Stanley Macebuh (the man who made *The Guardian*). Eddie Iroh suffered the same fate at *Oké* magazine. Now of all people, likeable and soft-spoken Muiywa Adetilaa, ex-Publisher/Editor-In-Chief of *Prime People* magazine has joined the list.

"When will the professionals have their own money to shape their destinies without going to the moneybags, who offer a carrot in one hand with a big stick behind their back?"

Too bad it happened to Muiywa, but like the Phoenix, I know he'll rise again. I'll take any comers. Heard of the *Queen Prince*?

THE HUMAN SIDE OF BARBARA SOKY

Since I've been writing I've never been so deeply touched and honestly moved as *Ripples* actress Barbara Soky did to me last Friday when she stopped by unexpectedly to say a sincere thank you about my candid observations on her performance during the PMAN Musical Award night titled "Before the curtain is drawn on Barbara Soky" (*Climax* Vol 1 No 45). With both of her soft moist hands clasped in mine she began:

"It was like you were a soothsayer. You really saw through me. Honestly I like people so much that I don't know when I overdo it..."

There were so many other sweet words she used, so many other promises she made to persevere, to strike harder to bring out a better and more loving Barbara. She knows there's still so much left to be done and she won't give up until it's all been done.

Barbara, like Zulu told you, you've got a friend there for always.

ADEWUNMI ADEBOWALE A: 20

Because the party was hosted by a man (Dakova) and because the party was for the Miss Nigeria, Miss Adewunmi Adebowale (learn to carry yourself like a Miss Nigeria, take a cue from Bianca Onoh or Stella Okoye) and because we can safely assume that wherever the most beautiful girl in Nigeria is she's bound to be surrounded by equally beautiful ladies, I'll break tradition and tell you about great looking blokes that turned out for this great party. There was Los Angeles-based fashion designer, hunky Ade Adesofe (without Valerie - remember her?), Gbolahan Fafunso of Spinet, Nduka Ibor, Sonny Ibor (and



THE KICK-OFF: James Iroha a.k.a. Gringory Akabogu tearing away at the round leather during a recent novelty match to mark the first anniversary of the FM Service of the IBC (Imo Broad casting corporation) Owerri.

Betty, Mr & Mrs Chinese), Charles Omoregie, fashion conscious Jude Oshunubi, Chief (Dr) Mike Inigbese, (recently awarded a doctor of business administration degree from an American University. Congratulations, sir), Segun Afarlam, executive director of Geocomm, Osaro Onawu (out with wife for once), Chinaka Fynewcountry, Editor of the *Lagos Weekend* and a pretty lady on his right, Danladi Bako, Mitchell Obi, Richard Ikiembe, D.J. Prince 2000, Austin Obi Okoli (Stella Okoye's escort), Deye Adeshoge (top model), Ali Inwua of Dangote Group.

Pair these names with the lascivious female models present and you'll have what Dakova calls the strength of style. The birthday party later blossomed into a fashion parade of Dakova's '89 look.

As usual he sends the copycats to the drawing room each time he exhibits his designs. I saw a few ladies making sketches.

KWARA STATE AMUSEMENT PARK NOW TARTS HANG OUT

KWARA State government - owned Amusement Park built within the metropolis to provide for the recreation needs of children has been turned to where prostitutes make brisk business every night.

Investigation by *Climax* revealed that female visitors, especially girls between 12 and 16 years, were using the park mainly built for picnickers as a base to generate fund to be the hard time.

Most of the girls into viewed disclosed to *Climax* that they resorted to that because their parents could no longer cope with their various needs.

Ayisatu Gafar, 16, hails from Ofia. She confirmed to *Climax* that the business was introduced to her by a co-tenant in their house

... 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-dos through me by just sending me an invitation with an advance. Send your photographs (plus all the necessary information) and invitations to: **FAMILY ALBUM, Box 67404, Ikeja, Lagos.**



JIDE THE COMPOSER: Jide Oshunubi is a constant on the social scene at the Northern Star. He's in this photograph with commander Ebenezer Obay at a Lagos party composing as usual, where lies thy strength, Jide.



TOO HANDSOME TO BE TRUE: Any woman beside these three handsome hunks would be unsure of herself. From left to right is Sanni Garba, Iwuwa A.D. (Gbanga Olatunji), and Zakari Murtala Mohammed at a recent gig.

situated along United Road, now Fofaiwo Road, in Ilorin.

According to the soft-spoken teenager, she tried it once and realised N25 that day alone after sleeping with six men at charges between three to six naira.

When *Climax* spoke to some of them on the issue, a man who declined to mention his name agreed that such business flourishes.

"It's now a common thing, even visitors to Ilorin handed the opportunity with both hands", said the man.

No senior official of the park was available when this reporter visited the place the second day.



eminent people gather for the sake of young souls in marriage - such was the case of the new wedded couple - Clancy Ayemba (the groom) and Adimoola Bankole. For it was more than what the couple even expected, as everybody present were entranced at the beauty of the whole scene - big thanks to the couple's parents.

The anniversary was even to an advantage. Both families who are into different religions were brought closer, though they still entrenched their beliefs as staunch Christians and Muslims, with the bride's family who took control of the wedding to ensure a Nikah Marriage. The groom's found their feet firmly to the ground at the reception swaying Christian songs that filled the who's hall of Lagos country club, Ikeja. Really it's the beginning of their lives. I wish the young couple a blissful marriage.



WHEN TWO HEADS MEET

It's always great when

JOINED THE GROUP: Mr & Mrs Omoruyi after their wedding at Ikeja Registry last weekend



A FAMILY AFFAIR: Mr & Mrs G.O. Ogunbode (middle) flanked by family members on their day at Ikeja Registry recently.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



YETUNDE Layemi is 8 months old. Born at Lagos University Teaching Hospital, Yetunde weighed 2.6 kg at birth and takes varieties of food, only her best meal happens to be mashed beans with orange drink.

Little Yetunde hardly cries and she likes seeing people around. Her parents are both from Lagos State.

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

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

Attention please!

Mr Charles Oladipo Williams hooks former Miss Olayinka Bolarinwa Folarin at All Saints Church, Montgomery Road, Yaba area of Lagos on August 12, 1989 at 10.00 a.m.

Win fantastic prizes in the **PEPSODENT** Easy-Win

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



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I'm not interested in making more money
—Chief Arthur Nzeribe



Chief Nzeribe

CHIEF Arthur Nzeribe, the multi-millionaire who was recently disqualified by National Electoral Commission (NEC) from participating in politics, says his motive for going into politics was not to make money.

In a pamphlet titled "Imo Marshal Plan Charter 90," the marine engineer writes:

"I am obsessed with the ambition to be Governor of Imo State in 1990. I allow it to eat me up. I hardly have time for anything else as I plan for it, think of it, dream of it, breath it and smell it daily." He then asked: "If I do not become Governor in 1990, will it be the end of the world for me?"

He continued: "As a businessman, my whole life was devoted to business. I thought business, I dream business and I did business. Now I am a new man... I am no more interested in making money. I am pleased and contented with what I have..."

Chief Arthur Nzeribe also writes in the pamphlet that he does not believe in the existence of kingmakers in Imo State. He said: "No individual should arrogate to himself the power to make or unmake a governor. It's the people that decide. My constituency is the people: the women, the students, the churches, the teachers, the trade unions, and other interest groups. The people are, in the final analysis, the kingmakers."

In the succeeding paragraphs, Chief Nzeribe enjoined the people of Imo State to follow him en masse into any political party that he will join and added he would join a political party that will benefit the people of Imo State.

He, according to the pamphlet, regarded himself as the best candidate for the Imo Government

House, come 1990, because of the immense wealth at his disposal, emphasising: "I can reach what I WANT WITHOUT CORRUPTION (emphasis his)."

On why he wanted to govern Imo State, Chief Nzeribe writes: "I want political power... I do not want to be governor for material purposes or to make a name for myself. These I already have... I want to be governor because I want political power and this is selfish. I am not going to insult your intelligence by saying that my wanting to be governor has no selfish element."

"I am convinced that I have a lot to offer and that I am the best thing that could happen to Imo in terms of governance and leadership."

He also acknowledged in the said 36-page pamphlet, currently being circulated, albeit discreetly (since

Arthur's eligibility for election still carries a question mark), that another factor which makes his gubernatorial ambition selfish is his intention to immortalize his name. He then asks: "What benefit is all the money in the world to me if when I am dead and gone, no one remembers me?"

Chief Nzeribe then goes on to disclose that Imo State government under him shall not spend anything on the salary and allowance of government officials, viz the Deputy Governor, Secretary to Government, commissioners, Special Adviser/Consultants.

"We shall all serve you FREE," he declared and went further to explain that for their comfort "I will set up a Trust Fund out of my family's resources to take care of them."

The pamphlet also contained a sworn affidavit on the financial worth of Chief Nzeribe dated 18th April, 1989. In it, he deposed that "I do not have any material personal assets both here in Nigeria or anywhere in the world" and later went on to say that the enormous N12,206 billion at his disposal were properties of the AGUNZE Trust established by Charles Uzoma Nzeribe, his first son, at Jersey, Channel Islands, in October 1983.

It also contained a statement of affairs and certificate of net asset prepared by Messrs Fishers Sasson and Marks in London 1st March 1988.

By Taye Ige

Nobody should arrogate the power to make or unmake a governor





MANY FACES OF REGINA CHUKWURA Extreme right Chukwura at home. "I feel satisfied living with my parents" she says

I simply had no guts to contest for Miss Nigeria

Regina Chukwura is another name for beauty. Her beauty stood her out in the African Beauty Pageant three years ago. But the same three years back, the ex-African pageant couldn't muster enough courage to contest for Miss Nigeria. Frank Ilaboya reports

REGINA Chukwura is a nice and very, very lively person to meet. In her parents' apartment at Onike area of Yaba, Lagos, she was quite receptive to *Climax* crew, maintaining her sexy look as usual.

The appointment was fixed for 10 a.m. on this Saturday morning ... and there she was spotting a white T-shirt over a pair of fitting jeans trousers. If you're used to seeing Chukwura only during outings, this is another opportunity to know the other side of her ... at home. She was still busy in the kitchen when we arrived. "Please give me sometime to round off," she pleads.

At 23, she has everything going for her — a good build, nice job and a very co-ordinated family. The atmosphere in the house radiates so much happiness and harmony. She discusses with her mother freely as she would discuss with her colleagues. Everything in the living room is neatly arranged. On the side of the wall is an enlarged photograph of herself showing off her natural endowments.

She is quite excited to know that her beauty is appreciated. But she gets flattered very quickly when you talk much about it.

But three years back, she wasn't flattered when she flooded other contestants all over Africa to emerge the first African Beauty Pageant queen.

Being a beauty queen has not changed Chukwura a bit. She's still full of her natural elements.

"I'm a natural person. For example, my hair is natural. I don't like to apply activator to make it grow. I really like it the way it is short and nice."

The purpose of the interview was clear-cut: to find out why Chukwura didn't contest for Miss Nigeria instead of the African Beauty Pageant. But as we later found out, being beautiful is a different ball game from having the guts to tell one's parents what you intend to do.

Regina Chukwura didn't have that confidence to have a go at the 1986 Miss Nigeria Beauty Pageant. No thanks to her lack of confidence to intimate her parents of her intention. And like you would watch over your valued possession, her parents watched over her as closely as possible to make sure she walked straight.

Today, Chukwura says the whole

picture has changed. "Now, maybe, I can contest for Miss Nigeria but in 1986, I couldn't. The courage wasn't just there. But I may be interested now if the package involved is right.

"I've got the confidence now. I don't think my parents will stop me. I'll just walk up to them to tell them what my intention is. It's now a matter of personal feelings and my parents know that I'm now mature.

"I think I'm free to choose what I think is good for me. But in 1986, the guts to do that was not just there."

How come then she had the guts to participate in African Beauty Pageant in 1986? What was her parents' reaction when she first told them of her intention to contest?

"Actually, I never told neither mum nor my dad that I was going to be a beauty contest. I told them that was going for a fashion show as usual. (I used to go for fashion shows regularly) but then, actually, I initially thought that it was a fashion show ... not until later I got to know the full details. I was at a loss I'd never done it before.

"I didn't even know what question to ask. Somehow, I found out that it was a beauty contest with a difference; you don't need to wear bikinis. It was more of African culture and tradition.

"I like our tradition anyway. I developed interest. I discussed with my immediate elder sister, and to her not to tell our parents of the new development yet.

"I talked to Angela Onyedior. She spoke to me and I made up my mind to go for it. My parents gave me all the support. My dad gave me money for some of the materials needed."





And so she went in and won the 1986 Miss Africa Beauty Pageant, a pageant with the Angela Oneyador stamp. Chukwura, like a soldier who survived the war front, tells of her experience.

"Three years ago, I was younger. I'm now much more older, more mature and I think I'm much much more pretty. I feel like doing it all over again, since I was not very wise then (when I won the crown). I've learnt a lot of things about the environment and people."

She really appears to have learnt quite a lot. Today, at 23 and Customer Relations Assistant with NAL Merchant Bank, Regina appears to have transcended all the problems that beset her queenly relationship with the organizer of the Africa Beauty Queen Pageant, Angela Oneyador. Though she kept up a cheerful look all through her reign, she concedes that it was her nature not to wear problems on the face.

Angela Oneyador, to her, was the core of the problem. "She wants you to toe her line. I'm not anybody's slave. The salary she paid was for the services I rendered to her as beauty queen."

Despite all the problems she had with the organizer, she still feels Oneyador can revive the Africa Beauty Pageant if she's still interested. "I think she still could. She has the money to continue the show. Her original concept was very very good and excellent (that was the reason I contested in the first place), people were really speaking highly of her. Like I said, she could revive it. I have the feeling that she could if she wants to."

Regina agrees that being an ex-beauty queen has also opened doors for her, but also says she could have reached where she is today minus the crown.

"Before I became a beauty queen, I was a fashion and photographic model. Whichever way, I would have got the kind of publicity I get now, although being a beauty queen has somehow widened the scope. But it can be negative sometimes just because one is a queen.

"A beauty queen is just like my other person on the street... but there are certain restrictions which I think are very, very necessary. But such restrictions are not possible in the type of society we're in, unlike Europe and other Western world where beauty queens are closely monitored even after their reign."

Still very young at 23, an ex-beauty queen and holding down a strategic job, life must really be rollicking for Regina. What follows is natural: the guys keep coming.

A very extrovert Regina surprises you again.

"Nobody is asking for my hand in marriage, they only ask for friendship," she tries to reassure herself on the intention of the men.

"I've heard people telling me, 'I want to marry you' more than a hundred times. I don't even know who is serious.

"For instance, a female co-worker told one guy that a beauty queen (that's me), will be at her husband's birthday party. Do you know that that guy never believed a beauty queen could work at NAL?"

"The guy was surprised. He said to my friend, 'you don't mean it, a live beauty queen? Really? A live beauty queen at your office? Great!'"

"My friend initially didn't tell me about the guy and since I met him at that party, he has never left me alone, he keeps on worrying me."

"So, do you think such guys are serious? It is very difficult to know who is serious though you will have a lot of feeling that they are, but by the time you're ready to know, they are off."

The easy-going lady, fourth in a family of 8, doesn't know when she wants to settle down either.

"I'm not thinking of marriage now: if it happens fine, but I think I still have a lot of time." Regina who was *Climax* special guest of honour at the quarterly Brain Teaser Competition, says.

The ex-beauty queen sees nothing wrong living with her parents.

"I'm very free with my parents. There is no hassle staying with them. My elder sister is also staying here with us. I feel I should stay with them for now. I'm not in a hurry. Not that I can't afford accommodation of my own, but there is no need to hurry, I'm comfortable with them."

As the interview draws to a close, her father walks in. "That's my dad!" she says with a touch of pride.

This joke didn't make me laugh

By Ladi Ayodeji

SEGUN, not Narsret, but Odegbami, it was who unconsciously broke the news of the death of his name-sake to me. Sunny Obazu-Ojebase was already firmly ensconced in his seat, flipping through the day's papers, while Segun, seated beside me in front of Sunny with eyes glued to an inside page in *Guardian Express* of the day before.

It was one of those early morning routines by the complete team at Complete Communications Limited, where we crank out *Climax* and *Complete Football*. Then, I suddenly saw a small news item: SEGUN TO BE BURIED TOMORROW. What! They — both Odegbami and Sunny — gave me the full details.

My immediate reaction was subdued rage. Coming just few days after the execution of Cuba's General Analdo Ochoa, the man who fought in the hills with Fidel Castro, during their guerrilla war against the notorious Batista regime; and as a field commander in Angola, who helped puncture the myth of South Africa invincibility leading to an MPLA victory; and in Nicaragua, again, it was Ochoa who frustrated Reagan-backed contra rebels in the jungles of Managua.

So, when they said he was involved in drug pushing and reportedly admitted and pleaded to be shot, I expected Comrade Fidel to say, "Nol Go to jail for five years."

Ironically, it was during a tour of Angola that Fidel bragged that the man who helped implant Cuba's victory flags around the world, starting from the bush of Luanda and Cabinda, would face the firing squad.

Well, Segun Narsret had said, "this was a Joker's Generation."

So, I thought Fidel's threat was like a line from Segun's comedy sketches. Alas, it was not a joke! Few days later, Ochoa was felled along with three others by some nondescript recruits from the Cuban infantry; men who would have trembled at the mere mention of O — before Ochoa could be completed.

Yes, this is a generation of jokers.

Narsret finished this tragic — comedy by taking his exit, after a long struggle of suffering, false starts, penury, lack of genuine recognition and painful inability to wed his bride, just weeks away before his wedding date.

Shortly before his death, he promised CBS Records marketing manager, Dean Dis, that he would bring the demo of a band group he was producing so that he could

secure a contract for them. He never did. That group should now be singing: "March on christian soldier," in the land of their gallant late mentor.

Sure, this sounds like a joke. Why must Segun always get cut off with the sharpness of narsret razor blade on the threshold of making a habit? Each time he looked like coming back big, he disappeared.

He tried his hand in every conceivable department of entertainment, for which he had an obsession, but, God he never made it. He almost ended up being labelled a hustler before he settled for comedy.

Now, a comedian is born not made. Segun was a born intellectually-oriented theatre arts man, but not finding his way in the blind alley of destiny, he became a comedian. That was why few people ever laughed. His jokes were no joke; or pure joke.

When he named his troupe the Jokers Generation, I did not quite understand how he hoped to make it. Well, not all good ideas succeed; not all bad ideas fail. On that premise, I just looked on. His group fizzled out like thick smoke from the chimney.

The closest Segun Narsret came to making me laugh was when he paired with Sonny Okosuns (a born comedian without knowing it), during a show at the National Theatre. The idea was that, Narsret was Nascimento, a Portuguese. There was a communication problem and Okosuns was to help out. Segun's supposed Portuguese was so real I decided, for once, to reward him with a brief smile. Others in the hall dissolved into delirious laughter, more for Okosuns' antics than Narsret's european mimicry.

Even that super effort could not compare him to Jude Oknapoma alias "Away-Away," not to say my Klassmate, John Chukwu, alias John God. He was at best a second rate comedian. But few first-rate comedians attained his level of stardom, nevertheless.

Perhaps, had Segun Narsret not emerged in this generation of jokers, and come up in a society where serious social/political commentary is appreciated, he would certainly have made it big, with laughter all the way to his bank, even if his premature death through a road mishap made us cry all the same.

Adieu Nascimento! The moon buries the glow of all comets. Stay buried, like Ochoa, it is a generation of jokers after all!

My vision for Nigeria's journalism

Dr. Ralph Akinfeleye is one of Nigeria's foremost journalists. As a commentator on national issues, his views are respected worldwide. In a no-punches-pulled interview, the lecturer in UNILAG Ilaboya his vision for Nigeria's journalism



J.R. RALPH AKINFLEYE Awards should be given to deserving journalists.

AT first you would mistake him for a bank manager - smartly dressed in a coat and a tie to match. But his office gives him away easily. Instead of the normal calculators and those gorgeously adorned tables dripping with flowers for bank managers, his is filled with books of "parent authors."

At one end of the office is another table with a typewriter while at the other end is a small shelf housing various books - some by him. You're in the office of Dr. Ralph Afolabi Akinfeleye, a lecturer, a mass communications lecturer, and a commentator on national issues.

When the interview appointment was booked the previous week, I was at a loss on what to ask him. Where do you begin when you have the opportunity to interview one of Nigeria's most educated minds? What type of questions do you ask him? In fact it's a reporter's most difficult assignment to interview a journalist. This was my dilemma.

But as I settle down with our cameraman in front of the Theodore Roosevelt Fellow of the University of Missouri School of Journalism, all those initial fears disappeared with the warm reception the immediate past Head of Department of Mass Communication, University of Lagos, (Dr Onuora Nwuneli is now the head) gave us.

When you mention journalism in Nigeria today, Dr Akinfeleye's name sure stands out. For a man of such reputation, he received his Bachelor of Arts (Hons) Degree in Journalism/Mass Communication from Lincoln



University, USA; Masters of Arts in Journalism/Mass Communication from the school of journalism, University of Missouri, Columbia, USA; and his Doctor of Philosophy (Ph.D) from Southern Illinois University, Carbondale, Illinois USA; there must something behind the success. "How did you get interested in journalism, sir?" I asked.

With the ingenuity of a lecturer of his calibre, Akinfeleye kicked off without the slightest hesitation. "I got interested in writing after my high school days. Then I used to attend debates - especially the United States Information Service (USIS)-organised debates at Broad Street."

"At one of such debates, I won a book titled 'Exploring Journalism'. I read the book inside out and that further fuelled my interest in

writing. That was early 70s. Later, my father bought me a camera with which I was taking photographs.

"At a point in my life, I met an American Peace Corps. We used to play football together. After football, he would tell me about America and its people. Then I began to get interested in the place.

"One day, I went to the US Embassy to inquire about the schools that offer journalism courses. I was given a list of 20 schools. I wrote all the 20 for more details and I got replies from all of them - with additional information on other schools that offer journalism."

"At this point, my interest in journalism was getting more and more while the zeal to study in America was increasing as well. But there was one big question mark. My father wanted me to study accountancy while my mum wanted me to be an engineer.

"My father later got University of Nigeria, Nsukka, form for me and I entered for accountancy but as a matter of fact, my mind wasn't there. All I wanted to do was journalism and nothing more.

"My dream later came through when I sat for foreign language test in Lagos. The result was later sent to all the journalism schools I applied for in US. That was how my journey to Lincoln University, where I got my BA degree, began.

"After my first degree, I thought of coming home. But I just told myself, 'why not go for the masters' - then to Ph.D. That was it, went in for Ph.D."

As Akinfeleye landed in Nigeria with full load of his certificates, many companies quickly swooped on him, as vultures would on their prey, with employment offers.

"I had offers from big companies

with fantastic pay-pockets but I opted to be a teacher because of the enthusiasm to impart what I've learned to others.

"I'm happy today that I made the right choice. Though I may not be rich, when I look back at the progress of those who have passed through me, I feel satisfied. People like Ray Ekpu, Editor-in-Chief of *NewsWatch*, Femi Ogunleye, former PRO of Nigeria Airways, Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbaze, Dele Olojede and a host of others. I feel quite satisfied."

In pursuance of his aim to impart his knowledge to all students of journalism, Ralph embarked on writing books. He has about 7 books to his name. His first of such book, 'Essentials of Journalism: a Premier is a hot-cake among the students of journalism. His latest, 'Dialectical Issues in Mass media System' will soon be out.

"I write books because I believe journalism cannot be taught in a vacuum. I so much believe in practical and that is why my first book is more of a 'teach yourself' book."

A member of many professional organisations both nationally and internationally, he says for journalists to be outstanding in Nigeria, the teaching should start in secondary schools.

Journalism to him, is like a surgery job; it needs care. "Journalism should be handled with care. It's like a surgery job. Great care is needed and that is why adequate training should be ensured."

"To do this, journalism should be taught in secondary schools. If other subjects like history are taught in secondary schools, why not journalism?"

"Today, there is proliferation of journalism institutions. No adequate monitoring system. No quality control system. That is why most of the products are half-baked."

"Majority of the institutions offering journalism courses are not up to the required standard, they're not even accredited," the chairman of National Board of Technical Education Accreditation Committee on Journalism/Mass Communication Programmes in Nigerian Polytechnics and similar institutions, further points out.

To make the job more appealing and rewarding therefore, the father of two, a boy and a girl, ("I still on

* Continued on Page





CLIMAX WOMAN

Moji Danisa



Bose's bully and rich boyfriend

WHEN seem to have all the fun, don't you think? Imagine eating your cake and yet being it and you'll grasp what I mean. A man is allowed to marry more than one wife if it pleases him. He is allowed to father children in or out of matrimony. Society just accepts him like that, a son.

Sometimes I wish I was a man. If only I had a wife, I keep repeating to myself when my wifely role frustrated to bury me in sorrow, loneliness and pain that feels like 'the old dust'.

As this morning as I for the umpteenth time swept the kitchen floor and silently prayed that Oga will somehow find enough strength to fold his pyjamas instead of lying each piece as far as his arm can reach, the phone rang. Oh! how that sound disturbs and irritates my nerves.

Anyway, I had no choice, I had to pick it up. It was my friend Bose. Remember Bose? My most inmarried friend who is as glamorous and free-living as they come.

I hadn't heard from Bose for weeks so I was mighty glad that she

called. Little wonder I was. Bose was going on and on about this new bob in her life. A smashing thing, she said and just like her she added, "with a sleek car too." "Hm, I can't pretend I was not interested. "Well, you'll like him when you meet him, he's the kind of guy we used to dream about, you know good-looking, wifely, intelligent and very rich."

"No, come off it, Bose, I never dreamt of a rich guy, you know I'm not like that." "Oh yes? See who's telling a lie. Me. That's who. Frankly speaking I dreamt of many rich men many a night. But I wasn't going to tell Bose that. I wasn't about to allow her win a point.

I never dreamt of a rich guy

There I was with a broom in my left arm, worried about how I was going to get the chores done before dashing off to work. I allowed myself to picture Bose sitting with legs tucked in on the carpet, sipping lemonade, moving the telephone receiver from one palm to the other, as she now and then exchanged it with her ever present lipstick-stained cigarette. I felt so glum, but I did not want Bose to feel the winner.

I insisted I never really liked rich men. That was that, but not the end of Yinka -- that's the guy's name Bose wanted me to meet him. She said they would drop by my office and take me out for lunch. I suddenly wanted to meet Yinka. In fact I was already dying to see him and I hoped lunch would be in a Chinese Restaurant.

I kept looking at my watch in the office praying for lunch time. At exactly 12.30 Bose breezed in looking smashing. Her red suit was a real knockout. Standing beside her in my straight skirt and short sleeved shirt, I looked like a depressed waitress. I almost felt like one as we walked down the stairs, however, I

wasn't downcast, I was already itching to meet Yinka.

Parked outside was a Mercedes, V-boat. It sat on it's four wheels like a proud lion with sparkling mane. Even more breathtaking was the dark, handsome bespectacled man who sat in all grandeur behind the steering wheel.

Bose opened the door for me and I hopped in with a happy, "good afternoon." Yinka replied in perhaps, what he thought was a classy. To me he sounded arrogant. He did not even try to start a conversation. He asked Bose where we'd like to have lunch. We went to a Chinese Restaurant.

Did Bose describe him as wifely? He was a complete bully. He was rude to the waiter, and he kept using four letter words. Within minutes I no longer saw a handsome man but an arrogant loud. When he looked at my face, which was quite often, he looked straight into my eyes. He asked without much interest what it felt like being married and I said "great" with all the dignity I could muster.

This Yinka was a total snub. I almost hated him. He watched the way I handled the fork. He commented that a knife was provided too, as if I hadn't seen it. I told him in a mind-your-business tone, I don't eat with knives. "Your luck," he said. I looked at Bose, I'm sure she saw fire in my eyes. Anyway she looked right down pretending to be concentrating on the food. In fact I lost appetite, but I was still too civil to get up and abandon the room.

Bose wasn't to be put down. "Don't you think he's charming?" she asked, looking lovingly into his eyes after he had made another rude four letter word statement. "Sure, he is." The bully took her chin and kissed her in the mouth. Food and all, Yuk! Did I ever think he was charming? I asked myself a tenth time.

I was absolutely relieved when they dropped me off at the market. I was sure they both felt sorry for me. Really, I'm not buying all the fun but I could never exchange Oga for a loud mouth, arrogant idiot, rich or not!

Eating for two

THE easiest thing for you to control during pregnancy is your weight -- it is one of the most important, both for you and the baby. Forget eating for two. Even in the perfect pregnancy there are some discomforts to put up with -- backache, heartburn, piles, varicose veins, stretch marks and tiredness and if you pile on the pounds they will be worse.

Serious problems are more common in the really overweight. But your baby is the prime concern. A 20 - 30 pound gain is what is aim for over the nine months. If you are trying to get pregnant, avoid crash diets.

The first three months is the time for good calories and the vital nutrients which the growing baby needs. If you find your weight has got to the limit by six months, the last three is no time for panic measures. It's now that the baby's brain is developing and that needs protein and calories.

It is easy to do it right, gain 30 pounds and have a baby at around the ideal weight of 6 1/2 - 8 1/2 lb. On the other hand, a junk food diet that adds three and a half stones to you, may result in an underweight 5 lb baby, which could be more at risk.

Eat at least four of the superfoods each day, a varied mixture of the healthy, low-fat, highly nutritious foods.

MORNING SICKNESS

Most women can master this misery. Eat a little nourishing snack before bedtime so that your stomach is not empty. Keep a secret store on your bedside table for midnight feasts -- biscuits or cornflakes, water.

Try tea with a little honey, and no milk with plain unweetened biscuit in the morning.

Adapted from Best.

HOME TIPS



Brown sugar stays soft if you put bread crust in the container.

*Please send us tips you have discovered to make life easier for the housewife. Write to CLIMAX Woman, P.O. Box 51404, Itapoa

"The broadminded, open, child-like curiosity is a survival factor of imagination" (Paul Twitchell)

Cheers



**Local Technology
Giant**
*The management and staff of
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wish to congratulate the Board of
Directors and staff of Complete
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CARING AND SHARING IN TIMES OF NEED. — *Contributed by Grace Olufos (Mrs.) National Library, Ijora, Lagos.*

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

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 am a girl aged 20 and my man is 25. He works in Ibadan. We are from the same town and he promised to marry me after the completion of my studies which remains a year now. It happened that he brought another lady from another area to our town for introduction to his parents and a friend of mine who saw them reported it to me. I visited him and found out that what my friend said was correct. I felt lilted instantly and left with a bowed head. Now a year after this sad episode, he wants me back. As my father had warned me before his death that I should not marry from another place except my town, I do not know what to do because I have found a partner who loves me and we have planned to marry in 10 distant future. Much as I don't want to go against my father's last wish, I would not like to lose my boyfriend who has cared a lot for me. Please advise me on what to do.

A **CMC says:**
Do you believe that the dead exist? If so you can go back to your former man. But, try and ask him: "Why the interest again?" He will have a reason like: "the woman lilted me" never give him a second chance. But if he says: "I just realized that it's you I love," then consider him. But do you think it would be fair on your new lover? If you tell him you are leaving him because the man who lilted you has come back to plead? He will never live to forgive you. I will advise that you continue with this new lover and don't you ever lilt him if you think he loves you equally as you do to him. So, for the marriage, try and forget about your father's wish. Since he is dead, we believe he cannot come back and punish you over that. If truly the dead exist, he would be able to see your reasons too and I know he would not punish you. But don't trust he would. I believe he never loved you.

Q I am 23 and my lover is 27. We are from Anambra State. He despised me and promised to marry me after my education which I've now finished. I suffered a lot with him when he was jobless and now that he has landed a good job, he wrote me off saying that he has not made a man of me. Please give me a piece of advice on what to do to gain his love back.

A **CMC says:**
Your man should be ashamed of himself as he has portrayed himself as an ungrateful human being. You should be happy that you are aware of his decision earlier because you would not have had the guts to swallow the bitter pill if it happened much later. Please forget about an unrealistic man who to cross his love from your mind.

Marriage made In heaven

PRAY TOGETHER AND STAY TOGETHER THROUGH STEPS IN PRAYER

The first step: Never carry over from one day to another accumulated irritations arising from little disappointments. Be sure to forgive each other for any shripes before you retire at night. The moment you awaken in the morning, claim infinite intelligence by guiding you in all your ways. Send out loving thoughts of peace, harmony, and love to your marriage partner, to all members of the family, and to the whole world.

The second step: Say grace at breakfast. Give thanks for the wonderful food, for your abundance, and for all your blessings. Make sure that no problems, worries, or arguments shall enter into the table conversation; the same applies at dinner time. Say to your wife or husband, "I appreciate all you are doing and I radiate love and goodwill to you all day long."

The third step: The husband and wife should alternate in praying each night. Do not take your marriage partner for granted. Show your appreciation and love. Think appreciation and goodwill, rather than condemnation, criticism, and nagging. The way to build a peaceful home and a happy marriage is to use a foundation of love, beauty, harmony, mutual respect, faith in God, and all things good. Read the 23rd, 27th and 31st



Psalms, the 11th chapter of Hebrews, the 13th chapter of I Corinthians, and other great texts of the Bible before going to sleep. As you practice these truths, your marriage will grow more and more blessed through the years.

REVIEW YOUR ACTIONS

1. Ignorance of mental and spiritual laws is the cause of all marital unhappiness. By praying scientifically together, you stay together.

2. The best time to prevent divorce is before marriage. If you learn how to pray in the right way, you will attract the right mate for you.

3. Marriage is the union of a man and woman who are bound together by love. Their hearts beat as one, and they move onward, upward, and Godward.

4. Marriage do not beguile with happiness and joy.

5. You attract the right mate by dwelling on the qualities and characteristics you admire in a woman or a man, and then your subconscious mind will bring you together in

divine order.

6. You must build into your mentality the mental equivalent of what you want in a marriage partner. If you want to attract an honest, sincere, and loving partner in life, you must be honest, sincere, and loving yourself.

7. You do not have to regret mistakes in marriage. When you really believe you can have the type of man or woman you idealize, it is done unto you as you believe. To believe is to accept something as true. Accept your ideal companion now mentally.

8. Do not wonder how, why, or where you will meet the mate you are praying for. Trust implicitly, the wisdom of your subconscious mind. It has the "know-how," and you don't have to assist it.

9. You are mentally divorce when you indulge in peevish grudges, ill will, and hostility toward your marriage partner.

10. You are mentally dwelling with error in the bed of your mind. Adhere to your marriage vows, "I promise to cherish, love and honour him (her) all the days of my life."

11. Cause projecting fact.

Project love, peace, harmony, and good will, and your marriage will grow more beautiful and more wonderful through the years.

12. Radiate love, peace, and goodwill to each other. These vibrations are picked up by the subconscious mind resulting in mutual trust, affection, and respect.

13. A nagging wife is usually asking attention and appreciation. She is craving for love and affection. Praise and exalt her many good points. Show her that you love her and appreciate her.

14. A man who loves his wife does not do anything unloving or unkind in word, manner, or action. Love is what love does.

15. In marital problems, always seek expert advice. You would not go to a carpenter to pull a tooth; neither should you discuss your marriage problems with relatives or friends. You should go to a trained person for counsel.

16. Never try to make your wife or husband owe. These attempts are always foolish and tend to destroy the pride and self-esteem of the other. Moreover, it arouses a spirit of resentment that proves fatal to the marriage bond. Cease trying to make the other a second edition

With all my love

*Happy birthdays to my brother, Tony Ibe, and my friends, Toun Famodun, Tutu Adewale, Dayo Akanni and little Rufina Ibori. Their birthdays fall in July. I love you all. — *From Theresa N. Ibe, 11, Olayemi Street, S/Lere, Lagos.*

*Please send a birthday card to Ronke Akins whose birthday fell on Tuesday, July 18, 1989. — *From Bola Davies*

*Please send success cards to Elizabeth Oye of Fakulle Comprehensive High School, Osogbo, and Dorothy Equakin. One should also be sent on my behalf to Tokunbo Omidiran of Fed. Govt. Girls College, Abuja. Their exams will come up in September 1989. — *From Fovowe Taiwo, University of Ilorin, Kwara State.*

*Please send a birthday card to Mr Krowu Abejide of NIA, Victoria Island. He will celebrate his birthday soon. — *From Burni, Surulere, Lagos.*



of yourself.

17. Pray together, and you will stay together. Scientific prayer solves all problems. Mentally picture your wife as she ought to be, joyous, happy, healthy, and beautiful. See your husband as he ought to be, strong, powerful, loving, harmonious, and kind. Maintain this mental picture, and you will experience the marriage made in heaven which is harmony and peace.

Adapted from THE POWER OF YOUR SUB CONSCIOUS MIND by Dr. Joseph Murphy

Yours Forever

I LOVE Anita Osakhue because of her loyalty and dedication to me. She has made me to realise that true love still exists in this part of the universe. I love her also because she is not secretive. We have being with each other through the worst times and this did not deter my wife. Anita, my love for you can only diminish if only the sun refuses to set in the evening. — *Contribute: Oy Charles Oskhue, P.O. Box 3321, Benin City.*

I have been seeing my boyfriend, Ian Eytene, for the past five years. He is

great and I love him. If he is a flirt, I am too blind to know. He does not have to pronounce how he feels about me because it is obvious from his actions. If another person has kissed me before, I cannot remember because his is special and moving. I always miss him whenever he is away. He is a good listener and he advises me always. His absence from home has never, for once, been a criterium for misbehaving because I am contented with my man. — *Contributed by Epodus Penavou, P.O. Box 2840, Warri, Bendel State.*



YOUR TV BY MOJI DANISA

Odeleye, Oforugu have lost!

I thought they had a case, but now I think they have lost. Sylvester Oforugu and Femi Odeleye, that is.

PMAN, I know, made strong recommendations to the NTA authorities, on local musical video airing. *Tops of the Pop*, Femi's thirty-minute programme which shows on Channel 5 came under heavy criticism. The young man was not there to support himself, but even then, I thought PMAN had no case. I reasoned simply that our local artists did not know the importance of video recordings. Those who knew either presented tightly budgeted packages or spent the bulk of the money on one or two tracks. That was how I saw it.

I argued on this column that surely our TV stations did not have enough air-worthy video recordings in their libraries and when Femi said he couldn't probably use tapes other stations had used as fillers on his programme, I agreed with him. True, a programme worth its salt, must be able to present new ideas every week: that is why it is made a weekly programme. I understood all this.

And then, Sylvester Oforugu started his *Video Vibes* on Channel 10, a programme which reviews gives prominence to the history music — more of American music if you'll ask me. Still, I do not quarrel with Sylvester even when he spent minutes reviewing the life of Marvin Gaye, a dead American singer who I must confess, however, was one of America's greatest singers.

I did not quarrel with him because I thought a Nigerian musician would be given as much prominence and time.

And Sylvester presented, Ayinde Barrister of the Fuji Garbage fame. He gave what I'll call a plastic intro that had already been used by many music critics. Then he went ahead to play the tape but cut it to accommodate other foreign videos.

As much as I still insist that some of our recordings are not good enough, and as much as I blame our singers for not knowing the importance of video recordings, I want to say that, our musical programmes can still feature three or more Nigerian singers in their production. They don't really need much introduction anyway, so what's that bad in airing them once in a while, more so when awareness is gradually building, you can't say we do not have well produced videos.

Even if they have been used as fillers by other stations, I still believe there are some that people never get tired of seeing. Majek Fashek or the Mandators will have enough viewership anyway. Onyeka Onwenu is lovely if not shown too often. Christy Essien even has overseas concerts on tape. Same goes for Sunny Ade. Nigerians will love to see sons of the soil capture foreign audience.

By the way, *Video Vibes* is a tightly put together package. Sylvester's brilliant presentation style puts a lot of life into the production. I only wish he chooses better camera angles more often. Sometimes all we see is his side when he is supposed to be talking to us.

"The best ways to train the child include inculcating the spirit of 'impartiality'"
(Paul Twitchell)

LYRICS

MY FIRST LOVE — ATLANTIC STARR

WRITTEN BY LEWIS AND WAYNE LEWIS

You've been so kind
To treat me so fine
And I know for me you'd do
anything. But I've made up
my mind
I'm just wasting your time
Cuz I've yet to go over
my first love

You need someone who will
pay attention to you everyday
And I might as well be true to
myself,
cuz I'll never get used to no
one else

Chorus
I thought that she was my
best friend
I don't know where we
went wrong
Will I ever feel love again?
Or will I always be singing
the same song?

Chorus



Gossip Bank

HABA LOVE DOCTOR!

Times are hard, we know, but is that enough reason for an artiste to go out to perform in garage clothes? 'Love doctor' Mannie Okonkwo's clothes were an eyecatcher at a night-club in Surulere recently. I expected King Sunny Ade and Chris Mba, who were in the audience (both dressed up like they were going to see the Queen), to give him some tutorials on dressing good. Mannie, even the motor spare parts sellers you identify with now wear starched linen. Join them.

FRIENDSHIP GONE SOUR

Remember "just meg" the beauty salon proprietress in Ikeja? Remember our report that she and Clarion Chukwura have struck a jinx and jilt relationship? Seen and heard everywhere together. That little observation threw a spanner in the works. Meg, we hear, didn't like it. She's now keeping a safe distance from Clarion.

Meanwhile Clarion has found another companion, he's a fashionable recording company executive... you want his name, sorry, he plays his misus might not like it. We agree for now.

Silver Oforugu's video vibes

RADIO presenter and TV show host Silver Oforugu has slammed the tube with a new programme he christened *Video Vibes*. He describes it as a strictly musical programme with no politics. "It's the voice and heart of showbiz but once in a while we tend to go art and films, chat-chat, musical and analyses." *Video Vibes*, he says will not conflict with *Sunday Rendezvous* because it constitutes basically of video musical vibration.

Silver hatched the idea during his days at Lords Club. The idea "was to translate what I was doing in the club. I thought it would be nice to play videos like records. It was supposed to come on NTA Channel 2 in 1986. I was told to wait, but it didn't materialize because of lack of sponsors. Later I pushed it to channel 10 and they bought the idea."

The programme is aired at 3.50 p.m. every Sunday on Channel 10.

New Release

Two awards winner at the last PMAN show, Mike Okri, will anytime from now release his next album. The album is to be titled OPEKES (GIRLS). It will be an eight tracker (4 on each side).

WHEN ONE DOOR CLOSES

The door to the HR stabia may have closed for Lady Russel Dokubo of Jazz 89 on Awolowo Road, Ikeja (a club that is closed three quarters of the year.) Some club/ Lady Russel is diverting her interest (still in music) to the coaching of other young musicians. Perhaps still to be able to train out a hit-selling album singer even if she couldn't do it herself — no harm trying.

CURTAINED VISIONS

During the days when Ton Soyager was managing director of Polygram Records and used to reside on Turnbull Road, five minutes from Charlie Boy's Glover street home in Ikeja, Polygram premises was Charlie Boy's second home — well, of course. He and Ton had similar interests: women, booze and gossip. All these made CB his favorite artist and consequently it is alleged CB's records received lots of attention, not compensated by appreciable sales. Since Ton Stenberger moved in, Charlie Boy's visits to Polygram have decreased. Ton, we hear, it's no-nonsense. A wave of seriousness has set in at Polygram. All the managers are sitting up now.

SH... SPL...

with Al Humphreys



VICTOR and Peggy Essien, The... joined the MAMSER train at... because, according to Victor, it had... for MAMSER officials to get access... due to its numerous engagements... last year when its last record was... Why did the Mandators accept to... MAMSER train? "We joined because... MAMSER officials contacted us and... saw a lot of similarities between... been preaching and what they are... "We've been doing MAMSER... says Victor. "MAMSER wasn't there... Rise to the Top, Nigeria in our rec... We are people of the past living in the...





they believe is right and that is singing for the emancipation and mental liberation of the youths who are the leaders of tomorrow and for whom we have always been the mouthpiece.

"The Mandators are completely free from any form of influence. We want to use Reggae in Nigeria the way late Marley used it to bring sanity to the Jamaican nation by reconciling two warring factions." He has not finished.

"How much do I get per show? I am even losing if you consider the fact that I am fully booked from now till June.

"I only accepted MAMSER proposal because I see it as a way of contributing to government's effort to reorientate the people. We can't all go on yabbing. Somehow, we have got to have positive alternative suggestions.

"All these do not mean I will go to the studio and wax a record in praise of the system or things like that. No. All we desire is a good leader, one who if he rides a Mercedes Benz car can also make the common man afford a Bectra, can chop cows and give goat to the people.

"If Jeh says 'tell my people this, we just have to else we end up like the biblical Pharaoh who refused to hearken to the voice of God through Moses."

Is the whole controversy about John the Baptist being the forerunner of Jesus Christ (reference to Majek's assertion about him) now laid to judgemental rest? Victor reacts:

"We have never quarrelled with anybody. The truth is clear to everybody. If you jab the truth, you are merely jabbing God. If people want to quarrel, it means they don't have work. I hate hypocrites, for they don't have no place in heaven. I don't engage in propaganda. I am spiritually uplifted and am certainly not backsliding", he said as the interview came to a close.

Singing for MAMSER won't change me - Mandators

"The government recognised our potentialities and asked us to come and we decided to join because we believe in the idea of MAMSER as sold to us. We believe it is meant for the total emancipation and liberation of the minds of the masses. Now should be the last time Nigerians should suffer. We are blessed with abundant resources to be able to feed ourselves. A man earning N300.00 in this country should be able to ride a car and live in a flat.

"Our fans should listen to us. We sing for the truth, whether MAMSER or not is not our business. What concerns us is to use the opportunity to tell the masses to disregard those old politicians who used their offices for the realisation of selfish ends."

Victor would not like to hear anything about the possibility of him compromising his stand on "the system" because of his involvement with MAMSER.

"Nobody can tell me what to sing. It's not possible to give me money then dictate to me what to sing. I must stage and sing as Jeh directs. The moment anybody attempts that, I'll back out.

"The Mandators are doing what

FOREIGN SIZZLERS

By Kema Akeh

MADONNA FALLS IN LOVE AGAIN

Madonna is perambulating Hollywood, dragging behind sex god Warren Beatty, 52, behind her. They are now the hottest item in town, but her ex, Sean Penn, is desperately trying to put a chill on the romance. Penn taunts her by asking her what she gains from going out with an old guy. Though their sexual attraction is magnetic they do not seem to be too compatible.

While laid back Beatty has little interest in the Pop life, the late nights of the dance floor Madonna is the ultimate party girl. On many occasions when she tried to force Warren to the dance floor, he usually refused the proposal.

END OF COSBY SHOW IN SIGHT

Bill Cosby is set to leave TV while his show is still No. 1. He is busy with a new batch of new movies. According to Bill: "I am finished with TV series after this year." He wants to spend more time on movies. Presently he is completing work on *Ghost Dad*, and will do a big screen reunion flick of his *I Spy* TV series.



CYBILL SHEPHERD WITH A NEW BEAU

MOONLIGHTING star Cybill Shepherd is having her first serious romance since her marriage with Bruce Oppenheim broke-up.

Surprisingly, her new beau is someone she's known since her school days, but hadn't seen for years. He is Arsenio's band leader Michael Warlick.

Earlier, 'Maddy' as she is popularly known in TV circles, never thought of meeting her old school-mate and even romance till her divorce was over. So what is now happening to her. Since then, they have been spending cozy evenings together at her house where they listen to music and take dinner together. They have also taken their romance to the public at L.A. nightspots.

MOB MONEY

Godfather III The next generation starts filming in New York in November. Al Pacino and Diane Keaton are each getting \$5m and \$3m. Earlier on, Pacino's Michael Corleone character dies and the movie jumps to the present with the young Corleones - MATT DILLON AND NICOLA CAGE - taking over. Watch out.

GIVENS Vs PITT K. Oed

Robin Givens' romance with actor Brad Pitt has hit the rocks. Pitt developed cold feet after two months of togetherness.

Two weeks when he was at Givens' house, Tyson had visits unannounced - with his bodyguards. The incident Tyson spoke forcefully to Robin and Pitt was terrified and he took off on one occasion when Mike called Robin that he was coming over. The lazy man is now accusing the Press for making his relationship with Robins a nightmare - a lot much. Yeye man.

Jambo Express Second coming

guys have at one time or the other played together with other top Nigerian groups like S.J.O.B. Movement in the early 70's under which they cut three albums. This group later metamorphosed into Roots Foundation which later became Nigeria's most dynamic group. They, under SkyJack Records, were the support act which opened up for several American acts like Julie Jackson, Kool and the Gang, Shalimar, Dynasty and a host of others who sourced Nigeria in the early 80's under SilverBird Productions.

The goal of this group is to change the system, towards a better living for the masses through their music and to break through internationally" the lead vocalist says.

THEY'RE coming again this time not from "Mother Africa" but through down from the high heavens in a critically acclaimed "Second Coming".

Their almost disappointed fans waiting in vain after the chart-busting success of their debut album "Mother Africa" which flew to the top of the local Top Ten chart, will be compensated with this six-track album with a reggae track "getter place to live". The Kokoms lyrics in this album are very intricately interwoven by African percussions.

The group, Jambo Express, consists of five founding members: Ennis Otun (Bass), Son Abioye (Guitar), Moses (Mosco), Egie (vocals), Prince Bola Apata (vocals) and Jonne (Woolee (key-boards)). These

ASK US!

PLEASE write if you have the following music stars who you would like to see on the music scene or on business? Dizzy K, Fela, Terry 'I' Jackson, Prince M, Shango, Terry Kato and the Sunshine Boys. Write the name of their bands and type of music - Price Terry, Olatun, N. 17, Duprate, Fresh, Lawanson, Lavis.

Dear Oscar,
The emperors you mentioned are: Darius the Great, I can assure you that I will be there. I will be there to conquer when Terry Macken is now a few businessmen. Prince Neco Aborgba is in the bagging. I will fish him from the water. The Sunshine Stars are still here. The Sunshine Stars are still here. Terry Kato is still afraid to have love? Terry Kato is still underground. Watch out for him.

ASK US! is a new column where you can ask questions on different areas of the music industry. So if you are in the dark, ask us! If you have an idea, drop a note to Climax ASK US and you will get a feedback in the very edition your letter is published.

TOUCH HIM AND HE'LL BREAK

By Doris Wallfield

TINY Joey King was born with five fractured bones — and the doctors who delivered him by Caesarean broke another one. "All I wanted to do was cuddle my newborn son real tight," says his mom, Terri. "But I couldn't for fear of breaking his bones. I had to carry him on a pillow so I wouldn't hurt him."

Six years later, Joey is amazing everyone with his punk and courage. Although he suffered more than 30 bone fractures before his second birthday, he has only broken one in the last four years.

Now mom Terri and dad John hope their firstborn will be able to walk. Born with a rare, brittle-bone disorder, osteogenesis imperfecta (OI), Joey was so delicate that his bones could be cracked with a gentle squeeze and his skin could be bruised with a touch.

"Prop him up with pillows and forget anything else for him," doctors advised.

But his determined parents vowed their son would not spend his life immobilized. "I wanted him to be treated as normally as possible. Anything else wouldn't have been fair," says 32-year-old Terri.

"When they told me something was wrong with Joey, all I could think of was that he was alive. Nothing at all mattered if it wasn't fatal," says John, 40, a deputy with the Richmond County Sheriff's Department in Augusta, Ga.

Joey is now a bright, smiling youngster who loves school and can read his own X-rays. After seven operations, two to implant supportive steel rods in his bones, he scoots around the family's four-bedroom mobile home on his rump, zooms around indoors and out on his electric wheelchair and recently started to crawl.

"He can't wait to see what walking feels like," says Terri.

Although Joey weighed a healthy 7 lbs., 11 oz. at birth, Terri blamed herself for his disease. "I felt it was my fault, that I should have drunk more milk."

"I was afraid to face him because I kept blaming myself. But when I started to handle him, it got better."

Osteogenesis imperfecta is usually an inherited disease, but in Joey's case the condition was not genetic, and Terri recently gave birth to a healthy baby boy, Scott Ryan. The Kings also have an adopted son, Steven, who is 5.

Joey's greatest frustration is his size (29 in. tall and less than 21 lbs.), according to his mother. "Sometimes when people refer to him as a baby because of his small size, he immediately tells them, 'I'm not a baby.' His mind is an open field, he is very bright. We tell him God made him special."

COURTESY OF STAR Magazine

Little Joey King's bones are so fragile he suffered five fractures before he was born and 31 more by age two. But his spirit remains unbroken.

It doesn't matter what people look like on the outside, it's what's inside that counts."

His dad says, "It's when he asks, 'Why can't I do what my brother does,' that it hurts the most. But then I tell him maybe he can do something Steven can't. I try to give him some alternative."

Public and private schools refused to admit Joey, but he was finally accepted by the Augusta Seventh-Day Adventist School and is now an enthusiastic first grader.

He recently spent his first night away from his parents to attend a slumber party at his teacher's house with his seven classmates. "I was more than a little nervous," says John. "We kept saying, 'What if someone stepped on him going to the bathroom, what if... what if...?' But the next day he said he had a great time."

"I just want him to grow up and be whatever he can and wants to be," says Terri. "I don't want him to be told, because of his wheelchair and his OI disorder, that he can't do anything."

For more information, contact the Osteogenesis Imperfecta Foundation, Inc. For information, write: OIF, P.O. Box 1888, Glenwood, N.J. 07033, or call (609) 633-7277.



Terri and John King with adopted son Steven, 5, and Joey, 6. "He can't wait to walk," says Terri.



Joey

Blind couple cries for help

FRISCO

Emmanuel Ndupuechi, from Abakaliki area of Anambra State (in his early 20s) met his late wife in the early 1960s. After two decades ago when he had measles. At the end of the battle with the deadly disease, he came out blind.

Agnes' case is one pathetic tale. So expect and unidentified kidnappers made her blind in Ihiala state of Anambra State, when she was also young.

They tried to adjust her, but were unsuccessful so they resorted to marrying her by pouring liquid mercury to be an

acid on her face. That was how she too became blind and deaf.

However, whatever the condition of the Ndupuechis, they have a consolation from God. And that is in form of IFEANYICHUKWU, the beautiful baby girl who was delivered last year, two months after their holy wedding.

Ifeanyichukwu means "nothing preys God."

At the Special Education Centre for the blind, deaf and dumb in Oji River, Anambra State, where the couple work and live, they declined to talk in

annoyance for what they considered a bad and malicious report published in a national daily on November 8, 1988 (he brought out a copy of the paper where the reporter said, to show the reporter).

The woman, almost hostile to the reporter while raging in anger, tenaciously cuddled her daughter, shielding her completely from me as I tried to see who she'd be the ball from an opponent.

"We've been sanctioned by our people not to talk to the press again. Even our benefactor, Mr. Okwusa (Mr. Okwusa, I gathered,

sponsored their wedding) has if we shouldn't talk to the press unless he gives us the go-ahead."

But to compound things, women refused to give the contact address of Okwusa.

"Even if he asks us to get interviewed, we won't do that not after the bad report in the newspaper [pointing to the paper she was holding]."

The couple live in an unhygienic (not of their own making) and unbearable one-room apartment.

While Emmanuel works at vocational department (work shop) of the Special Education Centre, his wife is a Librarian at the school.

By: Abuchi Anues

TO MR Emmanuel and Mrs Agnes Ndupuechi, life is just a lingering and hopeless misery. They cannot say or describe how this world is. To them, life is frustrating and wild. Their condition of living and life is pathetic.

But the blind couple believe their lives could be a lot better if President Ibrahim Babangida comes to their aid.

"It's time the President came to our aid," Mr Ndupuechi, after much effort to find out how they've been coping, says. "I believe the President and his wife Maryam must have been reading stories about us and they should please come to our

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NEXT WEEK...

Exclusive!

Premature baby survives without incubator

The Photographs NOBODY wants to see



'Madam the madam' has overshadowed my REAL name

Aso-Douglas

Why is Food Specialties (Nig.) Limited, (FSN), pumping so much money into sports sponsorship, Chris Ogbechie, the Marketing Manager of FSN tells all in a no-holds-barred interview



EXCLUSIVE CLIMAX
Pen Pals
READER'S CLUB



Dandy is my fav. comedian



Age: 25 years
Ambition in Life: To be a great successful man
Hobbies: Playing table tennis, reading magazines and travelling
Bos Food: Okro Soup on Pounded Yam
Wants Pen Pals from: U.S.A., Britain and Nigeria
Personality to meet some day: Kurtis Blow
Like to visit: Japan, to explore their advanced technology.
Favourite TV programme: *Bas and Company*
Favourite Comedian: Dandy - Dandy of *Bas and Co*
Favourite Singer: Steve Wonder (*Part time Lover*)
Favourite Actor: Aribin Shaw
Why I want to become a member: For its ability to promote members national and international relationship.
Why I buy CLIMAX: I derive satisfaction from it

Name: Omiti J
Address: 13, Ulit Street Abakaliki,
Anambra State
Sex: Male

PIKOLO

The exciting and romantic escapades of a super stud



BEING a super stud has its drawbacks. People who know what you do for a living have little respect for you. You can't expect to be invited to important places. And occasionally when invitation from any of the cream of the society has your name (imipakenly?) written on it and you decide to attend, you will find most husbands at the bash availing you suspiciously and watching you every step.

If you as much as say 'hi' to their wives, they quickly rush to their wives' side as if to protect them from you.

As a rule, I don't go for married women. There are many single girls in town that go through after married women is, to me, looking for avoidable trouble.

But I need to make a distinction here. I don't go out of my way to look for married women. But you need to see the trouble married woman go through just to have me look in their direction.

Could it be my looks? I know I've got looks. I dress well. I drive a flashy car. I live in an exclusive area of the city. And stories have spread about my exploits in bed. Perhaps that's why women are after me. Perhaps.

But for all the reasons I could think of in the world, I wouldn't know why this particular dame was after me. She has a nice boyfriend who is rolling in mtr. He is good-looking. And from what his ex-girlfriends told me, he is a ball of fire in bed.

Her ex'n started yet until after the sixth round. And he's got a big dick, the type most woman enjoy because they say it fills them up.

For her birthday present, her multi-millionaire boyfriend bought her a V-Boot. Her flat, which is just behind my office on Allen Avenue, has everything the human mind has created for man's comfort.

To give you an idea of what she has in her flat, I wouldn't mention such 'archaic' things like video, colour TV and remote-controlled hi-fi set.

This girl has a satellite dish, the latest gadget you will find only in the house of the super-rich. She does her cooking if ever she does decide to bother herself with cooking) with microwave oven.

The only records you will find in her flat are those that are not on CD (compact disk).

She has all the major credit cards in use in Europe and North America. And she can take off to any of the exotic cities anywhere in the world without thinking of the cost.

In fact, she has just returned from the Far East, spending a week each in Singapore, Hong Kong, and South Korea.

It is hard to describe real luxury. If you think I haven't brought you the correct picture of the opulent world this girl lives in, that is the trouble I'm having.

In one short sentence, this girl has everything; everything you can think of.

Yet, she was after me...

If you have not had women chase you before, you wouldn't understand how difficult it is to put them off. I tried to put this girl off. But I found out I was wasting my time. She had made up her mind to lay me. And she laid her way.

I was working late in my office that evening when I heard a knock at my door. Tina, my secretary, had just left. So, I had to answer the knock. To my surprise, this girl was standing at the door, her nipples standing erect under the flimsy silk wear she had on.

"Pikolo," she says, smiling seductively. "I've decided to come to you since you wouldn't come to me."

At this point, it was no use arguing with her. She was wearing a sexy perfume and as she stepped under the light in my office, I could see that she had neither bra nor pant on. I felt like to stab me in my groin and my dick was stiffening.

"You've got to fuck me tonight," she said blandly. "I've wanted long enough to have you stir my pussy with your cock. I've heard stories of how great it is and I want a piece of the action. Of course, I'm going to pay you. Come on, fuck me hard."

"Haven't you got an erection?" she asked when she noticed that I was hesitating. "Come on, don't be silly," I responded, "of course, you know why I'm reluctant."

She sat next to me and kept crossing and uncrossing her legs, revealing her slim thighs in the process. Then she pulled her skirt right up and laid back on the rug floor. Her pussy was clearly visible now and I could feel the whole place throbbing.

Like a hungry dog, I leapt on her, sticking my penis in her gaping, wet cunt. "Go on, Pikolo, stick your dick up me deeper and deeper," she cried with delight. "Yes, more. Please don't come yet. Don't. I'm enjoying you..."

Believe me, up till now, I couldn't tell why this girl came after me. She has so much to give if her boyfriend found out what she did. I think some girls are just crazy about prick and can't seem to have enough of it.

"Well, having done it, I've no regrets at all. She has one of the best cunts I've ever fucked. So why should I complain?"

Certainly not with much more pleasure waiting for me somewhere.

"The universe is expanding so man is continuously expanding in knowledge and unpredictable consciousness"
(Bandy)

YOUR WORD

THE NATION'S LIVELIEST LETTERS ARE IN CLIMAX

THE front cover of *Climax* Vol. 1 No. 52 brought news with glee. *Climax* magazine is one year old in the market.

Nothing could have been more gladdening than that. There is cause to look back and thank God for this success. It might not have been easy, but it has been possible.

On behalf of the management of LARINIGERIA ENTERPRISES, I am sending our felicitations on this first anniversary and our very best wishes for the future of your publications.

Larry Bola-Quadri,
Managing Director, Lari Nig.
Enterprises

IT'S a pleasure reading your *Climax* articles. But one thing I've observed is that the column is concentrated only in Lagos. I would be glad if the pages are extended to other towns. Feeding readers with what is happening in every part of the country will be better.

- Elusion M
Domkpa, Box 849, Jos.

THE problem with *Climax* is that it doesn't get to the newstands on time. The magazine comes out every Wednesday but we don't get it in Port Harcourt until Friday. I hope the management will look into this problem as I can't afford to wait extra two days before reading *Climax*. - Chi-Chuks, P.O. Box 426, Port Harcourt.

IN as much as I like the story on the sters of *Behind the Gouds* (Efe and Nosa), I still quarrel with the caption and the photograph used. The caption that says "Nosa can never be my lover" is misleading, whereas readers can see the two actors standing very close to each other on the cover. If Nosa cannot be Efe's lover as she says, why are they posing for photograph together? - Muhammad Kojo, Lagos.

I'M a regular reader of *Climax*, and I'll like your organisation to link me with Emma Ogosi. *Climax* has carried a story on him before and I know you can link me with him. - Emmanuel Ikhoma, P.O. Box 4557, Benin City.

* Your can contact Emma Ogosi through us. - Ed.



WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

I would like to locate my friends, Beatrice Avambin, Emman Achoda, Rose Taiwo and Cecilia Nyang, all natives of Ikom in Cross River State. We lost contact in 1984 when we left Velos Sec. Commercial School, Ikom. They should write - Christian Nkhab, Box 33, Gindiri, Plateau State.

The following people, Osa Azabman, Tunji Akinrlere and Philip Nwike, whom I lost contact with in 1988 after their NYSC at Ijebu Ode, Ogun State, should get in touch with me on reading this piece. - Titilayo Oluola Ajayi, S/48/284, Lodge Street, Oke Ado, Ibadan.

I would be glad if you can help me locate the whereabouts of Miss Alice Akiya. We lost contact with each other a long time ago and her last-known address was 12 Yoruba Street, Boji Boji, Agbor, Bendel State. She should write me. - Grovin O. Ibric, P.O. Box 158, Agege, Lagos State.

My friend, Felix Emetele, who was living on Rumens Road, Ikoyi, should get in touch with me on phone number 01-R31771. I lost contact with him when we backed out of that area. He should talk to Matilda. My address is 3, Fadiola Close, Obele Odan, Surulere, Lagos.

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



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Why I want to kill my father with beer

CLIMAX
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pulse of nature
vibrates!

Next time your son or daughter asks you for something you haven't got or cannot afford, be careful how you tell it to the child. Mr. Ogunlade didn't care how his daughter took his 'No' and it almost ruined his life. *Orhirhi Ejeba Sr. reports*

MEMBERS of a gospel church along Adekunle Street, Orile-Agege, were stunned when their pastor staggered into a full Sunday church session, drunk to his bones.

The bewildered christians watched as Fatai Ogunlade, father of 3 and co-founder of their church, staggered up to the altar and proclaimed that hitherto the Kingdom of God is here, and that all the problems of this world had been bottled into one drilled bottle of beer!

Before he could say more, elders of the church managed to bundle him outside, but that was just the beginning of a 3-year sojourn in a whirlwind of alcoholic stupor for the young man from Owoson, in Oyi LGA of Kwara State.

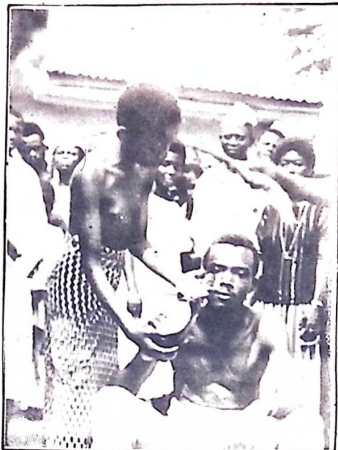
His wife, Iyabo Ogunlade, also a member of his church, told *Climax* at their Orile-Agege residence: "My husband never drank alcohol before. Suddenly he began to drink, not even small small ones. When he's not drunk, he's looking for a drink. I don't know where he gets money to drink because we just manage to feed in this house.

We made him to like only beer

"When people started to call me to come and drag my husband from beer parlours, I sent for his brother at Iganmu. That one didn't believe me until he saw Fatai's photograph in the *Evening Times* where he was dancing in the middle of the road at Oko-Upa area of Agege." She produced a 1987 copy of the paper which account stated that a young lunatic was dancing without music and entertaining people on daily basis at Agege.

"The trouble with him is that he doesn't need to drink a carton of beer to drink himself senseless," said his wife. "Just one glass and he would enter the street and start dancing and singing. Many times he faints in the gutter or messes himself up with excreta."

This was the life Fatai Ogunlade



*Kike and father in the blood/beer transfusion.

lived for 3 years until February this year when luck came to his aid. It happened along Itogbe Road. A witchdoctor, Professor Azeez Aridusabo, was doing a ritual which attracted hundreds of people. Fatai Ogunlade was on his usual drunken beat when Azeez spotted him.

Said the 36-year-old witchdoctor: "Immediately I saw him, I knew that his daughter dragged him into drinking. All his blood is nothing but beer."

When at last Fatai's 13-year-old daughter Kikelomo Ogunlade came face-to-face with the witchdoctor, the skinny superbrat did not deny it, and her story will tickle you.

"We were asked to bring brooms and cutlasses for general labour at school," she began. "I wanted to buy the broom which was only 50k. I had ₦6.50k. I saved from selling cold water which my father was keeping.

"When I asked for ₦1 from my money, my father didn't give me, he didn't even tell me he'll not until Friday morning when I was leaving for school. Because of that I was flogged at school along with other people who didn't have their

broom. That night, my father sent me to buy beer with ₦2.50k. I seized the money and told him I lost it on my way. He flogged me and stripped me naked in front of everybody in our compound until I was forced to produce the money.

"My mates in our meeting also watched the beating that night. When we met at our circle, they brought the matter up. I was asked to select which method I'll use to punish him but I didn't have an idea, so they suggested he should drink and dance himself naked in public until he'll



die."

How were they able to do that? "It's easy," the superbrat said. "We made him to like only beer. If he's hungry, he won't look for food, he'll be looking for beer. His water will be beer, his urine will be beer, his cough will be beer. He can only see, smell and drink beer. When he's dancing without music, he's dancing to the song that beer is singing in his brain."

Was she happy seeing her father dancing in the street and sleeping in the gutter like that?

The skinny girl showed her anger. "He did it to me first! He beat me and stripped me naked over money I worked for! Why should I be sorry for him?"

Maybe all witches and witchdoctors have something in common. Because the witchdoctor agreed with Kike that Fatai deserved to be punished.

"If witches did not look for your trouble and you go and find their trouble, you can't blame them if they punish you", he told *Climax*. "But this man has been suffering for 3 years. I think he has suffered enough.

"I will follow this girl to their meeting and beg for the release of her father. It's not by force. The man is an accused serving a sentence. I'm just going to beg them to suspend the sentence."

That was what took place at his Agege shrine recently. A reverse ritual was arranged where Kikelomo, with a bottle of beer, made a transfusion by drawing out the beer content from her dazed father's blood under the auspices of the witchdoctor.

By sheer magic understood by people like Kikelomo and the witchdoctor, the girl brought out a large raw onion from her old man's mouth.

In an interview with Fatai after the ritual, he told *Climax* that as long as he could remember, his life has been like a dream.

"I lost touch and senses. I haven't seen any of my friends and church members for a long time."

There's no telling when you have a child like Kike; that's why every parent should watch them with every caution and consideration.

SUCCESS UNLIMITED

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

BY STICK-TO-IT- ' BIODUN

PAUSE & THINK

Failure doesn't mean you are inferior. It does mean you are not perfect.

You've to be tough to succeed

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

H - HOPE

Hope is holding on, praying expectantly. It's never giving up. It's never quitting.

A father once said to his boy, "Son, you get set a goal and never quit. Remember George Washington?"

The son said, "Yes."

"Jefferson?"

"Yes."

"Abraham Lincoln?"

"Yes."

"You know what they all had in common?"

"What?"

The father said, "They didn't quit. Remember Asafof Mingo?"

The kid said, "No. Who was he?"

"See, you don't remember him? He quit!"

Hope. It is one of the most beautiful words in the New Testament. "And now abide faith, hope, love..." (1 Cor. 13:13).

At the International Psychiatric Congress in Madrid, Spain, which I attended, one of the main lectures was on the healing power of hope. Doctors, renowned psychiatrists from all over the world, gathered to discuss and agree that the single most important healing force is hope: hope of recovery, hope of loving and being loved, hope of making it, succeeding.

Carol Lovell is alive today because she had hope. Doctors attribute her survival after the bullet wounds in the head to hope, as much as anything else.

On September 4, 1981, Carol went to work early at the restaurant where she was employed as a bookkeeper. The building was empty, and she left herself in with her key. Soon Carol heard a knock at the door and recognized the man who stood there as a new cut-throat.

After she opened the door to him, he began slapping her around and demanded that she open the safe. "You're gonna

be dead if you don't open the safe."

So, Carol opened the safe and gave him the money.

Now, she thought, he is home for her. It's come for her. It's over.

But, the man was not done with Carol. He pulled her into the employee restroom, raped her, and shot her twice in the head.

Someshow, Carol maintained consciousness. Sure that her wounds would kill her, she prayed, "Lord, help me. I don't know how to die. I'm afraid, Give me the strength to die. Show me how." And then suddenly, she was able to pull herself to her feet. She thought, I want to live, I don't

wearing contact lenses. She was so calm in fact, that the doctors felt free to take time to determine the best way to remove the bullets from her head.

Her sister, Linda, arrived and began to tell her mind with hope and positive instructions. She told Carol, "You're going to be O.K. You're going to make it. Don't let your brain swell. Don't let your body bleed."

Amazingly, her brain never did swell, a common reaction to such a brain injury.

For weeks as Carol lay in intensive care, her sisters continued to feed her with positive thoughts and Scripture verse.

After six months of

in actuality the exercise of dynamic, creative, sanctified imagination.

St Edmund Hillary, who attempted to scale Mount Everest, lost one of the members of his team in the failed effort. He returned to a hero's welcome in London, England, where a banquet held in his honor was attended by the lords and ladies and powerful people of the British Empire. Behind the speaker's platform were huge blown-up photographs of Mount Everest. When Hillary arose to receive the acclaim of the distinguished audience, he turned around and faced the mountain and said, "Mount Everest, you have defeated me."

It's amazing how easily I ran that hill, once I allowed my mind to become controlled by these positive thoughts.

Imagine solutions to your problem. Imagine yourself scaling your mountain. Imagine yourself creating the finishing line.

JUNK
Junk the junk food of your mind. To keep hope alive, to be a creative thinker, you have to throw out the tremendous load of junk food that we feed into our minds and emotions. What is emotional junk food? It's selfishness: "Why is this happening to me?" It's jealousy: "I

If you want to succeed, if you want to conquer, then hold on, praying expectantly

me. But I will return. And I will defeat you. Because you can't get any bigger and I can."

I recently went through a rigorous training program

he shouldn't think that's good. He doesn't have been laid off, instead of me." It's fear. Negative thoughts that stem from racial prejudices are also junk food of the mind. People may have tried to put you down because of your color or national heritage, but you don't have to let them defeat you.

My friend Sister Hairston is an American treasure, an international institution. There isn't a high school there in the United States of America that hasn't sung one of the compositions or the arrangements of Sister Hairston. He is unquestionably the world's leading composer and arranger of Negro or Black spiritual music. I asked him, "What do you call it?"

He answered with a smile, "Negro, colored, Black, Afro American folk songs."

"Jester, have you ever been the victim of racial prejudice?"

"I have been all my life. But I don't see any reason why I should feature it. I have tried to outline it, but I can't just ignore it. But I have tried to outline it. And I don't harbor the hatred of some people."

Jester has learned to junk the junk food of his mind. He has learned to outline his prejudices. Consequently, he has been a bridge-builder. His music, based in the roots of early Black American folk songs, has been sung by people the world over.



want to die. She ran to the front of the restaurant, and picked up the wrong phone, only to realize that she could not call out. She panicked when she realized her mistake, ran back to the office, and called a friend. She was asking him to call an ambulance when the man returned.

Seeing Carol, she shot her three more times. She fell to the floor, where she lay until the police and ambulance arrived.

She remained calm and amazingly calm as she described her attacker and informed the emergency attendants that she was

surgery, recovery, and therapy. Carol was walking and talking as she had before the accident. Her only residual difficulty after her attack has been an arm that tends to be uncooperative.

Carol's survival is incredible. She attributes her healing to hope. As she said to me, "Only prayer and positive thinking kept me going!"

Tough times never last, but tough people do. If you want to succeed, if you want to conquer, then **Hope—Hold on, praying expectantly!**

I MAGINE POSSIBILITY thinking is

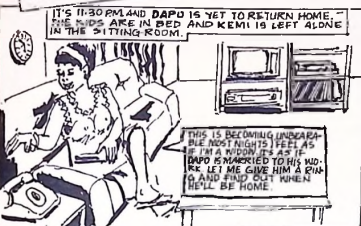
for a long-distance run. In the five-mile stretch I covered every morning for two weeks was one hill that was really a toughie. The first morning, it almost forced me to walk. The second morning wasn't much easier. The third morning, I believed it was better. On the fifth morning as I approached it, I began to repeat a Bible verse: "every mountain and hill shall be made low" (Is. 40:4).

Then I recalled Hillary's comment, and I said to myself "God is going to strengthen me. God will make me bigger and tougher. That hill is a toughie. But I can't get any tougher, but I can."



A Step Out Of Turn

KEMI IS A FAITHFUL HOUSEWIFE. SHE'S BEEN MARRIED TO DAPD, A MEDICAL DOCTOR, FOR MORE THAN FIVE YEARS. THEY ARE FOUR KIDS WITH TWO LOVELY KIDS AGED FOUR AND TWO RESPECTIVELY. DAPD LOVES HIS FAMILY A LOT BUT HE CAN'T HELP SPENDING MOST OF HIS DEEP CONCERN FOR HIS PATIENTS. THIS SITUATION DEVELOPS INTO A CONFLICT BETWEEN HIM AND HIS WIFE, WHO IS NOW FEELING VERY UNHAPPY....



IT'S 11:30 P.M. AND DAPD IS YET TO RETURN HOME. - THE KIDS ARE IN BED AND KEMI IS LEFT ALONE IN THE SITTING ROOM.

THIS IS BECOMING UNBEARABLE MOST NIGHTS I FEEL AS IF THE HOUSE IS AS IF DAPD ENDED TO HIS WIFE. LET ME GIVE HIM A KISS AND FIND OUT WHEN HE'LL BE HOME



KEMI CALLS DAPD AT THE CLINIC.

HONEY I'M SORRY I WAS JUST GETTING READY TO LEAVE WHEN ANOTHER PATIENT WAKED ME IN PLEASE SURELY TRY TO UNDERSTAND



I DO UNDERSTAND BUT I NEED YOU. I'M FEELING LIKE A WOMAN AND REALLY NEED YOU.

GIVE ME ANOTHER ONE HOUR AND I'LL BE AT HOME WITH YOU, HONEY.

OH MY GOD!



45 MINUTES LATER DAPD ENTERS HIS CAR TO GO HOME WHEN HE HEARS THE SIREN OF AN AMBULANCE.

SWEET LORD! I HOPE THAT IS NOT ANOTHER EMERGENCY.



A NURSE RUSHES OUT TO THE DOCTOR'S CAR.

DOCTOR WE'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY! THE PATIENT IN A COMA AND HAD TO BRING HER HERE.



I'M SORRY KEMI I CAN'T HELP THIS CAN I?



KEMI, WHO HAD SLEPT ON THE COUCH, WAKES UP SUDDENLY AND LOOKED AT THE WALL CLOCK.

WHAT! IT'S 2:30 AM ALREADY AND I'VE BEEN SLEEPING HERE KEMI'S DAPD? HE SHOULD BE AWAKE IN 45 MINUTES.



KEMI IN HER BEDROOM.

I'D BETTER GO TO SLEEP. I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SITUATION! I CAN'T CONTINUE LIKE THIS. I'M NOT A MAN. WHEN HE COMES HOME NOW WE'LL BE TOO TIRED TO EVEN TOUCH ME. I MUST DO SOMETHING. I MUST.



TIME IS 4:15 AM AND DAPD ARRIVES HOME.

WHAT A RELIEF! KEMI AND THE KIDS ARE ASLEEP. LET ME TRY TO GET TO MY ROOM. I DON'T WANT TO WAKE ANYONE UP.



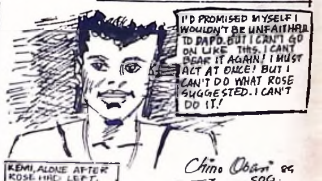
TWO DAYS LATER, KEMI MENTIONS THE MATTER TO HER FRIEND ROSE.

IMAGINE HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF DAPD HAD A GIRLFRIEND AND I HAD A BOYFRIEND? I'D BE JEALOUS AND I'D WANT TO KILL THEM IN THE NEXT BREATH.

I'VE TOLD YOU WHAT TO DO BUT YOU'RE RELUCTANT. WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY?



I'VE BEEN CONSIDERING YOUR SUGGESTION AND I THINK I'VE MADE UP MY MIND ABOUT IT.



I'D PROMISED MYSELF I WOULDN'T BE UNFAITHFUL TO DAPD. BUT I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS. I CAN'T BEAT IT AGAIN. I MUST ACT AT ONCE! BUT I CAN'T DO WHAT ROSE SUGGESTED. I CAN'T DO IT!

KEMI ALONE AFTER ROSE HAD LEFT.

Chris O'Neil '94

WILL KEMI TAKE A LOVER? SHE IS CLEARLY AGAINST SUCH MOVE. YET SHE FEELS THE NEED OF A WOMAN - WHICH HER HUSBAND BECAUSE OF HIS WORK, IS DENYING HER. HOW DID SHE RESOLVE HER DILEMMA? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK.

TO BE CONTINUED...

Continued from page 10

the government 2 kids," he says jokingly, thinks the government should hands off running of media to private hands.

"The idea of government putting journalists on the Civil Service Structure is not helping the profession," he further asserts. "The more journalists are better paid, the more appealing and less corrupt the profession will be."

He also talks about incessant awards given to journalists here and there. "It will get to a time when these awards will debate the profession," he advises. "Award should be given to people who actually deserve them - like the Pulitzer Prize (the highest prize in journalism). The Pulitzer is journalism's equivalent of the Nobel prize."

In the year 2000 Ralph foresees a bright prospect for Nigerian journalism. "I want to see the profession attain its pride of place in the year 2000; a profession to be proud of like in other places in the developed world."

To be able to realise this, he

advocates that the head of Nigerian Union of Journalists, (NUJ), should be on a full time job unlike now when the president, George Izobo, is a staff of the News Agency of Nigeria (NAN).

"During the debate on Media Councils Decree, George Izobo was asked to comment. He is an employee of the government, there was no way he could criticize the government because if his term runs out and he's not re-elected, he could lose his NAN job if he refuses to dance to the tune of his employers."

An advocate of linkage journalism (ie bridging the rural areas to the urban in form of news dissemination), Dr Akinfelewa was a project coordinator for Community Concord. He believes that no newspaper is fully national without reporting the rural areas.

As I rose to go, I asked the communication lecturer whether universities are still the Ivory Tower as has been the case.

"Universities," he says in-between-laughter, "are now Turning Towers, not Ivory Towers anymore." That is Dr Ralph Akinfelewa for you.

Last week, the first part of this article, titled "I will do it again, senior," where a woman talked about how she tried to make her husband love her by turning to a native doctor, was carried. Now, read the result of the ritual.

"At the end he gave me a ground mixture of those hairs and other things to include in the food my husband and I alone must eat. The large pot, he kept in his shrine because I didn't want the risk of anybody seeing it in our house."

"When my husband returned from his weekend love-making with his woman, I made a good meal of pounded yam and rich vegetable soup. He loves crayfish and I capitalised on that."

"We ate the meal together and that was that. He went to the Ijebu woman one that very week, then stopped completely. Senior, the effect was electrifying."

"Am I talking, he now looks and bends down like a sheep. He shivers when I'm annoyed and shout at him. He carries out my orders like a fool."

"Senior, I thank God for everything and I'll do it again if I have to." (particulars withheld on request)

The above letter is only one of a dozen letters that has reached me since this topic began. It became apparent that hundreds of women have been pushed to the wall and are fighting desperately to



save and secure their marriage. Some of them, like the woman above, strike it right at the first attempt while some never find a way out. Then there are those who seek refuge or spiritual aid in churches, especially the new era spiritual churches, who take the bible and run to the occultist who gives the problem in abreaction while the job goes to God (as it should be). Others in this category are not so lucky. They try and try, but the more they try, the harder it becomes. The question now is, are these women entitled to, or justified in their actions? Hasn't the man a right to live his life the way he wants? Is it fair for a man to become a slave to the woman he married (in the name of love) with his money? Have these women any conscience? The answers to the above can be deduced from that biblical saying that "if you seek, you'll find!"

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It takes immediate effect

MY FATHER'S death destabilised my plans of furthering my education. To sustain the family, I had to take up a paid job with Merry Vonne Salon as Salon Manager (situated in University of Port Harcourt) to sustain my family.

Working for Merry Vonne has paved way for destiny to take its course — for no sooner did I start working there than the proprietor talked me into learning the job. This gesture, I assume, was a way of compensating me for my managerial role. Out of the lots of salons situated in the campus, ours witnessed a large turn out of clients especially female clients. I became more involved with the girls and my interest in the job also increased.

I started learning the job in stages. First was how to wash hair. I later progressed into rolling of the hair and prescribing treatment. The job is lovely, but at the initial stage, I had problems working in the midst of females. All that is over now and I'm really enjoying their company.

At a stage, all my female colleagues were moved to Body Section — leaving me alone to work

ME AND MY JOB

KOFI NWIGWE

OWNER OF PACESETTERS HAIRDRESSING SALON AT OWERRI

on hair. Unlike other professions, hairdressing is not that tedious. I spent five years with my former boss before I decided to open my own.

That was how Pacesetters was born. Pacesetters (located in the heart of Owerri) has been a successful venture for me. And the experience I got with Merry Vonne Salon is proving very useful to me now.

I'm giving the job my best. I open very early and work till anytime of the day — attending to my clients who are mostly female. I'm even busier on weekends.

Hardly feel tired at the end of each day's work. I'm even more relaxed now that I've assistants.

**Kofi works on a client's hair*



The job is very exciting and challenging. And this has spurred me to learn more about cosmetology.

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— Kofi Nwигwe spoke to Taya Igbo

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**YOUR
STAR
THIS
WEEK**



By Eric Dele Ikharira

YOUR BIRTHDAY FOCUS FOR THE WEEK

Venus and Mars are the planets that promote love. People love you, so try and return their love. Love is a soothing sensation which lives each one. Without love your life may literally shrivel up in you. Only the deep can call the deep.

ARIES
Mar 21-Apr 20

WORK master will proceed perfectly this week with everything flowing smoothly. Be cautious with money and avoid new debts.

TAURUS
Apr 21-May 20

THERE is no end to things that grab your attention. Be cautious in whatever you do now. A surprise gift will come from a loved one soon.

GEMINI
May 21-Jun 20

YOU should reconsider an investment because the present one will not yield dividends. Try to obey all traffic laws.

CANCER
Jun 21-Jul 20

A pleasant weekend is indicated for you. A trip out of town, which you've been planning will do some good. Utilize your cash properly.

LEO
Jul 21-Aug 21

INFLUENTIAL people may be willing to give you the financial backing you need. You will find out that relationship with your boss has improved.

VIRGO
Aug 22-Sep 22

GOOD period for making future plans. Late hours could bring problem connected with parents cannot be ignored.

Every week, I shall be answering letters from our readers to be tagged "Star Letter." Send your letters to Dear Eric, Climax Astrology, P.O. Box 51404, Ikeja, Lagos.

STAR LETTER

Dear Mr Ismede,
I am a 24-year-old man and a fan of Your Horoscope. I've been confirmed on some aspects of the zodiac. I want to know more about the house of the zodiac, its number and meaning. I hope you will satisfy my curiosity as I still remain confused. — Eric Ismede, Nigerian Airports Authority, Cibaair.

ANSWER

Dear Mr Ismede,
Thanks for your lovely letter. The houses of the zodiac are grouped in 12. Just as there are 12 signs of the zodiac. Each house represents a specific sector of life. The first house is Traditional, assigned

LIBRA
Sep 23-Oct 22

KEEP your eyes open for double-dealing. Be careful about doing business with unknown people, they are out to cheat you.

SCORPIO
Oct 23-Nov 22

BEWARE of deception. Avoid all goods of doubtful origin and get-rich-quick schemes. You could land yourself in trouble if you don't heed this advice. Be careful.

SAGITTARIUS
Nov 23-Dec 20

YOU can do much positive good this week. It's natural to use your talents for the welfare of others. Health problems in the home may arise.

CAPRICORN
Dec 21-Jan 19

BE very careful in traffic and avoid arguments. Be careful when handling tools, accidents are indicated.

AQUARIUS
Jan 20-Feb 18

A generally difficult week to attend to many matters. Try to turn a hobby into a second income. Tread carefully and be optimistic.

PISCES
Feb 19-Mar 20

A real lucky period it is indicated. Medical check-up this week will boost your health. Romance is well started for the single. Lucky numbers are 4, 3, 7.

to Atok, Helen B. (1971)
1st house - personality propensities
2nd house - personal income, financial
3rd house - intellectual, artistic, literary, communications
4th house - family, affairs, inheritance, matters
5th house - children, romance, creativity
6th house - illness, health, weakness
7th house - all forms of partnerships, marriage
8th house - sex, people, justice, justice, finance
9th house - Long distance travel, philosophy
10th house - Career status, education
11th house - Friends, hopes, wishes, social relations
12th house - Self sacrifice, self denial, enemies, difficulties and sorrow.
The point at which each house begins is called cusp. The text of the houses are numbered counterwise around the wheel of life such that the last sign, Pisces, is from the 12th house which is the end of evolution. Hope you are now satisfied. — Yours Astrologically, Eric.

The gr

With the 8th National corner, athletes speak



NGOZI OHAECHESI

* National Champion, 800m (2 min 13 sec)
* Joined Lagos State in 1984
* Now in Kano

I quit Lagos State because I was not given a job. Instead, I was only receiving ₦125 a month, 'that will do 125 for me in this hard weather'.

By the time you think of buying your training kits, personal up-keep, that is eating good food and going for regular medical check ups, then you'll agree with me that ₦125 for a national athlete like myself is not big deal.

Since I started winning laurels for Lagos State, I don't even have a kit which I call my own from the government. I think it is shameful. While Lagos State is not ready to give due recognition to her athletes, other states are doing so. And that is why I made up my mind to go to

Kano State.
If Lagos State want me back, they should be ready to pay me salary grade level 09 or more. I'm enjoying my stay in Kano and I'll do my best at the next National Sports Festival.
It will, however, be difficult for Lagos State to place even third this time around. This is because most of the athletes have checked out.

₦125 per month is no big deal



KENNEDY URUA

* National Champion, 110m Hurdles (14.2 sec)
* Joined Lagos State in 1986
* Now in Kano

I LEFT Lagos because I believed I was wasting my time, talent and energy. I want progress in anything I'm doing.

As an athlete, when you train so hard to become a champion, you need to eat good food to replenish the body.

At this age, I don't know why Lagos State expects my parents to still be catering for me. As a champion, it is the money the government pays me that I'll use in solving my domestic problems.

eat exodus!

Sports Festival just around the corner on why they are ditching

**CX SS - Always
first with the big
stories**

Lagos State

By Sunday Oresili

How can a rich state such as Lagos pay out ₦2 as camp allowance? And as if to add insult to injury, the Commissioner for Sports, Mr. Dipo Otululoro, is saying anybody who wants to go can go.

That is not how to treat people who have been very dedicated and winning laurels for the state. As far as I'm concerned, any athlete who does not move is only wasting his or her time.

Most of the athletes that are still present are students and they will not like to abandon their studies.

If not for the fact that some athletes moved last year, I'm very sure Lagos State would have captured the first place at the last National Sports Festival held in Port-Harcourt. Athletes like Ambrose Monye, Felicia Amgali, Marian Unodu, Ebita Daka and myself moved out of Lagos because of poor remuneration. We would have made the difference with at least 8 gold medals in Port Harcourt but we had to leave.

**Any athlete who
does not move
is only wasting
his time**



AMBROSE MONYE

- * State Champion, 400m Hurdles
- * Now in Borno State

There is nothing like 'thank you' or 'well done' race anymore. Any athlete worth his salt today should be able to get some reward for his or her efforts because it is not easy

to win gold medals.

I had to leave Lagos State for good because they believe so much in 'thank you.'

The state has a lot of money, so one does not understand why they don't want to pay athletes very well.

The era of saying 'thank you' is no more

We (the athletes) have since transformed 'Eko for Show' to 'Eko for Gold' and yet, the goodies are still not forthcoming. So, you begin to ask yourself, 'What are you killing yourself for?'

I think the problem lies with the commissioner for sports. If he can be changed, things will get better. At least, the number of athletes that have left is a clear testimony to the point I've just made.

NEXT WEEK...

We shall continue with more of what the athletes are saying. But that is not all. The Lagos State Commissioner for sports, Mr. Dipo Otululoro, hits back at them.

.....
"When you set a price on yourself nobody wants you"
(Stenner)

SPORTS DIGEST

by Ehi Baimah

How FIFA surprised me

It is not always the case that I get weird dreams when I'm having my well deserved rest. But on this particular Wednesday night, I had one of such dreams. A weird dream. Very weird. I couldn't make head or tail out of it.

The following morning, I didn't get out of the warm comfort of my bed until about 7.30 a.m. Very much unlike me. What could be going wrong, I asked myself. I remember the dream of the previous night, still trying to sort it out. No dice.

At this time of the day, I had missed the news slots. I hadn't set my eyes on the dailies either.

I mentioned what happened the previous night to Gloria, a close friend of mine. I needed some kind of consolation, you know.

So, off I left for the office. And behold, in the cab I boarded, a newspaper headline screamed: 'Nigeria will host '89 World Cup'. Was this an extension of the weird dream I had the previous night or was it supposed to be a joke? It had better not be. I silently prayed.

Thereafter, I borrowed the paper and read the story. So FIFA has at long last given us the go ahead to host the U-20 World Cup!

Apparently, my question was not directed to any of the passengers but replies came though.

"Ah, thank God, we now have a chance to host the rest of the world," one of the passengers yelled.

Another added, albeit humorously: "We must win the cup this time."

It was at this point I drew a correlation between the weird dream I had the previous night and the historic decision in Zurich, Switzerland by the Federation of International Football Association (FIFA) after their executive meeting on Wednesday, July 26, 1989.

In one of the articles I wrote in this column, I had said Nigeria cannot get the nod, considering the turn of events at that time. You can now understand why and how FIFA really shocked me out of my wits.

Well, the implications of Nigeria playing here are too many to be recounted here. But I'm happy for one thing and that is the plauds made by President Ibrahim Babangida that Nigeria will be ready. So, everybody get ready for ACTION!

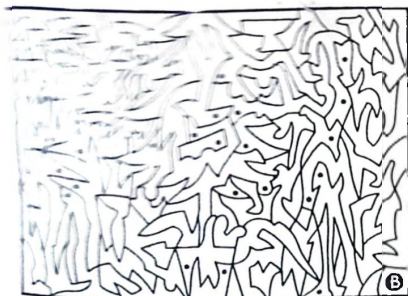
By Charles Ojo

CX SS LAUGHLINES



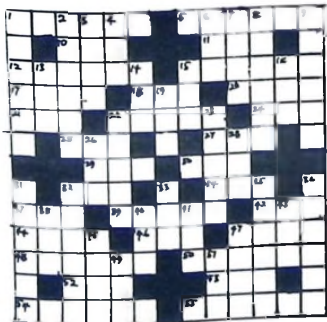


Shouette



Shade in every fragment with a dot - what have you got?

CROSSWORD PUZZLES NO 54



ACROSS

1. Christmas bird, 5. Nureyev's art, 10. Atmosphere, 11. Grief, 12. Movable feast, 15. Court fool, 17. Thrabbing pain, 18. Employ, 20. Knife thrust, 21. Golfing aid, 22. Conservative ex-PM, 24. Historical age, 25. Sunbeam, 27. Rowing blade, 28. Meadow, 30. Beer tankard, 32. Bog, 34. Use needle and thread, 37. Title of respect, 39. diminish, 42. Night before, 44. Bargain, 46. Communion, 47. Bodily suffering, 48. Fisherman, 50. Evergreen shrub for hedges, 52. In what way?, 53. Single number, 54. Wadgie, rubbish, 55. Give up teacherology.

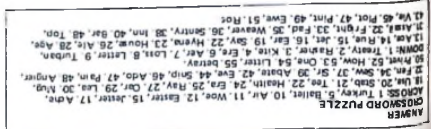
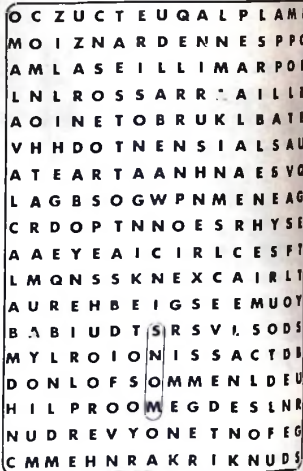
DOWN

1. Formal pact, 2. Slice of bacon, 3. Flying toy, 4. Before, 5. Reverence, 7. Detrimant, 8. Mistive, 9. Mul ah's head-covering, 13. "on Card, 14. Repeat, 15. Speedy plant, 16. Listening organ, 19. Utter, 22. Carrion-feeding carnivore with hysterical-sounding laugh, 23. Home, 26. Beer, 28. Time of life, 31. Attack, 32. Terror, 33. Passing craze, 35. Fabric maker, Webster, 36. Soldier on guard, 39. Tavern, 40. Pub-counter, 41. Spinning toy, 43. Content, 45. Conspiracy, 47. Measure of beer, 49. Female sheep, 51. Fish egg.

WORD SEARCH

The 44 word battles listed have all been hidden in the diagram. They have been placed either (black-ink or forward) or up or down, or diagonally, but always in a straight line without letters being skipped. You can use the letters in the diagram more than once, but you don't have to use them all. You will probably find it helpful to mark the words in the diagram and cross them off as you find them.

- ACRE
- AISNE
- ALAMO
- ALMA
- ANZIO
- ARDENNES
- ARNHEM
- ARRAS
- BALACLAVA
- BANNOCKBURN
- BLenheim
- BOYNE
- CASSINO
- CULLODEN
- CUZCO
- DUNKIRK
- EDGEHILL
- EL ALAMEIN
- FLODDEN
- FONTENAY
- GETTYSBURG
- HASTINGS
- LEFANTO
- LENINGTON
- MALPLAQUET
- MARATHON
- MARNE
- MONS
- NASSBY
- PHILIPPI
- PLASSEY
- POITIERS
- POLTAVA
- QUEBEC
- RAMILLIES
- RONCESVALLES
- SEDDENMOOR
- SHILOH
- SOMME
- TORNAU
- TOURS
- VERDUN
- WATERLOO
- WHESTER



SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

See if you can spot the 10 differences between these two cartoons



THE SURGERY WAS SUCCESSFUL BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE I LEFT MY INSTRUMENTS.

THE SURGERY WAS SUCCESSFUL BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO I LEFT MY INSTRUMENTS.

COMPLETE FOOTBALL

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Read about ...

The real reason Nigeria lost in Scotland!

Forget what you've read about why Nigeria lost to Saudi Arabia. This is direct from the source. The Saudi Arabian coach tells Segun Odagbami their secret match-plan against Nigeria.

Plus Segun Odogbami's expert analysis of the tournament...and of course, Sunny Ojagbasa's incisive write-up. He titles it: The lessons of Scotland '89.

1990 World Cup shocker for Nigeria

Camerounian strikers, Emile Mbouh and Omam Biyik, promise to shut Nigeria out of 1990 World Cup. They reveal their secret plans to CF exclusively

Coach Jossy Lad's secret wish

Why is Jossy Lad worried at ACB? Which player does he think can turn ACB around? How can he get the player? Jossy pours his heart to Complete Football. You can't afford to miss it.

Can Nigeria host 1991 Junior World Cup?

FIFA Senior VP, Harry Cavan, tells CF exclusively what FIFA plans to do. You can't find this interview elsewhere.

Remember, Sunny Ojagbasa and Segun Odagbami were in Scotland and have always given you the best.

And How we can beat the threat...

Ben Osi Umunna, Rangers International boss, gives clips on how Nigeria can ensure a place in the World Cup finals.

Aissien's Special message to Berger fans

Coach Alabi Aissien, whose movement to Julius Berger this season has almost spelt doom for the club, opens up at last: "Julius Berger won't collapse." His moving interview is served you in Complete Football's breezy style.

PLUS

*** Blazing colour action photographs from Scotland**

*** Special colour Supplement on Kano State Sports**

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