

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Vol 1 No 43 May 24, 1989

₦100

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading

**Why I left
the glamour
world for
marriage**

former Miss Nigeria 1985

**Yanju Adegbite
and Deola Alagbe**

**The duo who hold
listeners to O.Y.O.
'Top of the morning
show' spell-bound**

**No more war
with Jakande**

**Says Ganiyu
Dawodu**



**Mysterious kids
on the rampage**

**Alhaja, Children and
₦7m cleared out
in 30 days**

**DEAD WOMAN
REJECTS HER
GRAVE**

**Deeper Life Church
has torn my family
apart**

Says Prince Ogunbanjo
a.k.a Sir James of LVT 8

HOW I KILLED MY HUSBAND By Wife



**Soji and
Mandy**

Are they made
for
each other?

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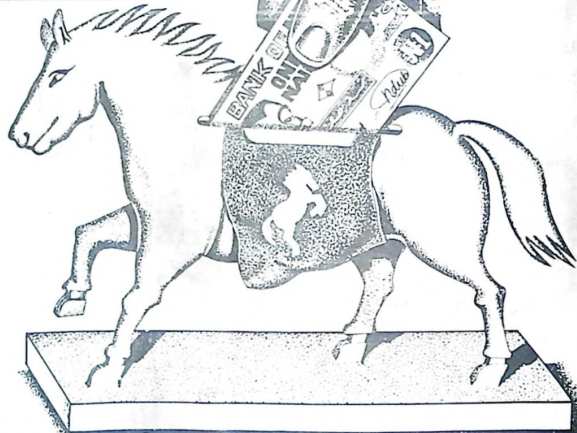
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FROM THE PUBLISHER

ABOUT a month ago, I wouldn't dare talk about Alhaji Lateef Jakande the way I'm going to talk about him here now.

It wasn't much longer than a month ago, I think, when the late said it was okay for politicians to come out of the shadows and go on the hustings.

If I had made the mistake of making certain comments such as I am about to make now in respect of the venerable Alhaji Jakande, CLIMAX magazine and I would probably suffer the same fate as the 'old breed' politicians: banished. So what is so hot about the ex-Governor of Lagos State?

We have it right here in the edition. We've got Alhaji Ganiyu Dawodu, a commissioner in Lagos State when Jakande was the governor during the Second Republic, to say a few things about the one we fondly called 'Action Governor'. I used the word 'called' deliberately. I would still love to (and I still as a matter of fact do) call Jakande 'The Action Governor'. Jakande, for me, will always remain an action man. A man you must see the "impossible" possible. A man who

was never afraid of taking the big decisions. A man who knows how to set a goal and achieve it. A man whose style his peers didn't like because he was succeeding where the rest of them were failing. A man who is NOT a saint, and knows he is NOT.

I wonder how many of us who obsequiously sniffed him when many yesterday are willing to call him so today. I just wonder.

So we got Alhaji Ganiyu Dawodu to talk about Jakande. It's an interesting story, such as I am sure can make your week.

And we have quite a lot more in this superb edition the I guarantee will give CLIMAX readers quite a lot to talk about until we come round again with another, even superer edition next Wednesday.

If you haven't come across the word *superer* before, then don't fail to join *Ehi Braimah* on Page 34 every week where he takes your grey matter with such brain-twisting words and logic.

F.O. OGBA

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CLIMAX (ISSN 0795-3720) is published weekly by COMPLETE COMMUNICATIONS LIMITED, Plot 3, Alhaji Adenekan Street, Okate-Isolo, Lagos. Tel: (01) - 524220. All letters to the Editor, should be addressed to: P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos. All rights reserved. Copyright Climax.

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Cover photograph: 'Deola Agbge, one of the presenters of O.Y.O. 'Top of the Morning Show'. Photo by Segun Bakare

HUNGRYMAN By Akin Lookman



Lynda, are the men still running away?

LYNDA Chuba-Ikpeazu, ex-Most Beautiful Girl in Nigeria 1987, was among the galaxy of stars and celebrities that flocked the NiteShift during the one year anniversary of the nightclub.

Chuba and Danladi Bako (anchorman of NTA 'Morning Ride') were seen together holding hands. They even exited the thronged club house for a few minutes for private discussion.

Lynda later left with one rich fella who sat in the Gold Card sector when Danladi was still dancing.

Are the men still running away, Lynda?

Fashion designer, Princess Abah Adesanya, mother of Segun Awolowo Jnr, shared same table with Angela Onyeador (her all-black garb had everybody wondering if she was mourning). Newscaster Elizabeth Nze and Tokunbo Ajayi sat in between Yakubu Mohammed and Uan Agbese of *Newswatch* magazine.

Petite Marlene Onyeocha, wearing a tight-glimmering gown, mimed a track from her debut album 'Country Home'. The hair falling all over her face made her a poor imitation of Diana Ross.

GAMALIEL ONOSODE IN PURSUIT OF EXCELLENCE AT COMMERCE BANK

FINANCIAL wizard and investment analyst, Gamaliel O. Onosode, started the weekend rolling penultimate Friday at the Shangra-lai (Chinese restaurant) perched on the pent-house of the L' Hotel Eko Meridien, Victoria Island, when he invited to lunch selected media executives to officially introduce the Commerce Bank, (a new merchant bank, licensed on the 16 December 1988, and after barely three months it's assets has risen to ₦127 million while deposits stand at ₦108 million). Mr Onosode is chairman of the board.

"We have been successful," he told his rapt and attentive guests, "to establish a foot-hold in the market due to our professional approach and the enormous confidence our clients have in the calibre of our board and management."

Over a sumptuous Chinese lunch rinsed down with red chilled French wine, Mr Gamaliel Onosode, discussed some of the bank's services and special schemes such as the "COMMERCE BANK PRIME ACCOUNT" (This account combines the flexibility and convenience of a current account with the interest-generating ability of a deposit account) and the Young Entrepreneurs Scheme.

Mr Onosode also unfolded the bank's growth



WHEN IKEMBA TALKS: Chief Emeka Odumegwu Ojukwu in a hearty chat with Femi Jarret (centre) and Mr. Segun Odegburn at the Musicians Award Night in Lagos.



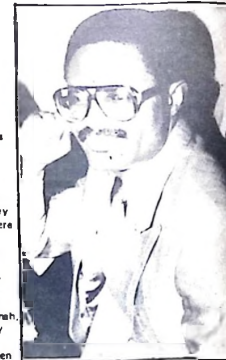
LOVE FOR ACADEMICS: Department of Physical Education of the University of Lagos recently launched a physical education journal. And present were from left: Mr. Biodun, (Chief Education Officer) in the Lagos State Ministry of Education and Unilag Deputy V. C., Ayoinde Adesoro



SMILING TRIO: They were all there at the NiteShift's one year anniversary ceremony. From L-R: Chuka Momah, Ben Murray Bruce and beauty queen Lynda Chuba-Ikpeazu.



EAT YOUR HEART OUT: Charly Boy and Lynda Chuba-Ikpeazu in a warm embrace at the Nite Theatre during the Musicians Week in Lagos.



ATTENTIVE! It wasn't time to talk advertising as Rosabel Ltd's Director, Mr. S. Omejator quietly savouring the activities of the anniversary of NiteShift.

plan. "Our economy is going through a process of structural change. This process calls for innovation and pragmatism in all spheres of activities. Commerce Bank is coming into the market at a time of change and promises to be a front runner at introducing not only new products, but also better customer-oriented methods of conducting traditional banking within the Nigerian financial system."

OTUNBA JOBI GIVES THEM AN EYEFUL

KEN Cadeb Otuemesi's magical NiteShift (a year old, 4 days before) witnessed yet another constellation of city notables and top echelon socialites as Miss Nikky Okeowo, fashion designer extraordinary, and fashion school proprietress, hosted reigning Miss Nigeria,

Adewunmi Adewale, in a congratulatory gig.

The colourful three-hour party also accommodated a fashion extravaganza parade of Nikky Africana's models. Among the young models was award-winning Juju super star Kins Sunny Ade's son, Kunle, a spitting resemblance of his father.

The mile-long list of socialites in attendance included industrialist Otunba Mohammed A. Ji (Jobitex), generous sponsor of the 1988 Miss Nigeria contest (a huge surprise he was on a cruise to the Carribeans), Iyere Isibor, M.D. of Dinner Vouchers (he's one to watch, he's everywhere these days), Gbenga Adelaja, Executive Director of Rosabel Advertising, Chinaka Fyne country, Editor of the *Lagos Weekend* (I'd like to see you again), Mrs B.I. Okeowo Shaaba of Bisket Stoves, Businessman Hilary Opara and h



THE BIG FAMILY: They are always together everywhere. From left Vera Ifudu, Adora and Tom, Dora Ifudu. They were there at the Award Night too.



WHEN THE CHIEF TALKS: Mr Segun Odegbami (right) chatting with Chief Emmanuel Iwuanyanwu and wife at the Musicians Award Night at the National Theatre.

BJEK'S SMILE: The man behind the 'rain maker', Rito Majeck, receives an award on behalf of her husband Ajekwu from Pamela Ajekwu at the Nigerian Musicians Award Night in Lagos.



MRS. UGWU'S DEELIZO: Mrs Ugwu for right launched her fashion house, aptly called Deelizo Studio on Toyin Street, Ikeja recently. Cutting the tape to declare the place open is Mr. Eugene Ikwor of the Ministry of Finance, while Pastor Oso looks on.



EYEFUL OF BEAUTIES: They were as lovely as roses and were guests at the occasion of NiteShift's one year anniversary. From left are Angela, Onyeodor, and Princess Aba Adesanya, fashion designer and top Lagos socialite.

CUTTING THE CAKE: The 'governor' of NiteShift, Ken Caleb Oluwole cuts the anniversary cake as the club celebrated its one year.



brother Ikechukwu, Tokunbo, Dokubo of the Ogun State Television, Abimbola Ale (FRCN) and Olu. A. Alakija.

CHRIS MBA TURNS PMAN ENFORCER

POP star Chris Mba took one of the most positive and daring steps in his singing career last Friday afternoon on Broad Street, when he turned un-official enforcer of the Anti-Piracy decree, as he arrested and seized a large number of pirated cassettes from a record pirate, risking being lynched by angry traders on the bustling Marina area of Lagos.

"When I saw him with the cassettes I was mad, I just told myself this is what we have been fighting for all these years and right under my nose this man is still doing it. I asked him where he got the records and he said somebody gave them

to him. It was at this point that I hit him and seized the cassettes from him.

"Other traders rushed in and started shouting. I had to do a lot of explaining before they calmed down while the pirate also escaped."

For his gallantry Chris Mba becomes our Star of the Month.

MORE action and less talk; PMAN now needs to crush the pirates out.

HERE COMES UGWU'S DEELIZO

When many people are beginning to say that there are too many fashion outfits in metropolitan Lagos and its environs, Mrs. Ugwu, an affable and robust woman, launched herself into the glamorous world of fashion when she opened her DEELIZO STUDIO... fashion and paintings workshop and showroom at 34, Toyin Street, Ikeja, on May 1, 1989.

Initially, Mrs. Ugwu contracted fashion houses to make her designs for her clients, who are mainly those travelling abroad. Her designs which sell from ₦120.00 are made from Nigerian materials "to encourage the local producers."

Conspicuously displayed in the showroom are paintings and works of arts. Why? "We try to appeal to everybody. We want people to come here and feel at home," she concludes.

The 8th



MAGGI National Cooking Competition



1st April – 29th July, 1989

We are set to choose Nigeria's best cook of the year. If you've got culinary skills, the 8th Maggi National Cooking Competition is your opportunity to prove it, and win our fantastic prizes.

COMPETITION OBJECTIVES

1. To raise preparation and service standards of Nigerian foods.
2. To popularise various traditional dishes.
3. To encourage creativity and skill.

Selection of contestants would be based on ability to come up with unique and innovative Nigerian delicacies.

TRANSPORTATION AND ACCOMMODATION

Transportation costs are borne by contestants to the zones and all winners are transported and accommodated at Eko Le Meridian Hotel for two nights at Company expense for the finals.

COMPETITION TIME-TABLE

| ZONES | STATES | DATE | VENUE |
|------------|---|----------------|--|
| LAGOS | (Lagos, Ogun, Oyo, Ondo & Bendel) | April 1, 1989 | Lagos Airport, Hotel |
| P-HARCOURT | (Rivers, C/River, Akwa Ibom, Imo & Anambra) | April 29, 1989 | Presidential Hotel |
| JOS | (Plateau, Benue, Kano, Bauchi, Borno & Gongola) | May 27, 1989 | Hill Station Hotel |
| KADUNA | (Kaduna, Niger, Katsina, Sokoto & Kwara) | June 24, 1989 | Durbar Hotel |
| FINALS | | July 29, 1989 | Eko Le Meridian Hotel, V/Island, Lagos |

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OR
2. Food Specialities Area Offices around Nigeria.
OR
3. Grant Advertising Nigeria Limited
48, Bode Thomas Street, Surulere, Lagos

Closing Date: 3 weeks to date of competition.

Please attach with your complete application form two recent passport sized photographs. Employees of Grant Advertising Nigeria Limited, Food Specialities Nigeria Limited and their relations are not permitted to participate in this competition.

DONATIONS (PRIZES & GIFTS) FROM: Tower Aluminium (Nig.) Ltd., Nigerian Gas Cylinders Manufacturing Co., UTC-KENWOOD and Coral Products



EYE-CATCHER



Miss Kandice Rudd is a beauty anyday and no wonder she contested for the Miss Inter-continental 1989. And other things that accentuate one's beauty are confidence and carriage and Kandice Rudd has got all that. Her smile is good for your pleasurable weekend.

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Straight from the heart

- ♥ **Demmy** - I'm praying hard for God to change your mind, and be grateful - *Yinka.*
- ♥ **Sola** - You're all I need to have in life to see me through. I can never stop loving you. May we prosper. Happy birthday darl. - *Benjie*
- ♥ **Yewande** - In the beginning, we never knew we were meant to become one, now I know loving you is an experience. I'll always care for you. I love you more than I can say. - *Anyanwu.*
- ♥ **Ukeme** - God knows I cherish you most. - *Annv*
- ♥ **Base** - We never had a good start, but we started all the same and we've stumbled through a lot lately. I'm happy we've pulled through - *Darlington.*
- ♥ **Ade** - I love you more now that you've changed. I hope you come back to your senses on time - *Aciyinka.*
- ♥ **Jijey** - It's not only in time of pleasure and merriment that I care for you. I care for you always - *Danny.*
- ♥ **Bunmi** - You're the fire of my heart which no one except you can extinguish - *Kunle.*

KIDDIES PLATFORM

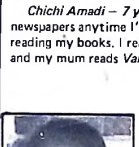
By Doyin Lawal

Which newspaper do you like most?

The pupils of Amana Nursery/Primary School, Nomanland, Kano State recognise newspapers for the purpose they serve. They queue after their parents to read newspapers - especially the ones that carry something of interest to them - like the kiddies column



Onyinye Ojukwu - 8 yrs - Newspapers enable one to know what is happening around the world. My parents read them, and I read them too!



Chichi Amadi - 7 yrs - I read newspapers anytime I'm tired of reading my books. I read *Kick Off* and my mum reads *Vanguard* daily.



Arinze Awuauu - 8 yrs - I like *Vanguard* very much. I don't know why, but I like the headlines.



Linda Kem - 7 yrs - We get most of the news from newspapers. My favourite is *Statesman* and I read it everyday. I like *Punch* too because it has a children's column.



DICTIONARY

A teacher was asking his students what the full meaning of dictionary is. Immediately one of the students jumped up and answered: "Dictionary is the junior brother of Holy Bible and the senior sister of Holy Koran, but the most heartless of them all."

O listeners of Radio O—Y—O, every Wednesday morning, the wee hour of 5 am and rush hour of 9 am, make a lively and pleasant morning.

It is the morning radio unmarried couple, Yanju Adegbite, and Deola Alagbe, glove in hand, hold their listeners spell-bound, as they present the highly entertaining radio programme 'Top of the morning Show.'

It is a package of rib-cracking, chit-chat discussion programme that covers all subjects under the sun.

The latest in the musical world add spice to make it a must-listen-to programme.

The programme, which began in 1977, was conceived specially to entertain holiday-makers and young married couples.

"The idea was that of the then Mrs Anike Agbaje-Williams. It was intended as a one-off thing to be run and rested every vacation period," says Deola, one of the presenters, as she unfolds the history of the programme.

The programme did not stop because listeners demanded for its continuation. If the listeners, like a thousand Oliver Twists, demanded for more, the co-presenter of the programme, director, Yanju Adegbite, had other ideas.

In his words, "I was searching for greener pasture, and I got one in MOFA Motors where I was given a fatter pay."

Adegbite won't concede that it was greed that made him abandon the radio job.

"I was like any young man of that time: adventurous. I love broadcasting, in spite of the poor pay," he

'Top of the Morning' to you all

...from Deola and Yanju

The duo go hand in hand like twins. They are the presenters of the popular 'Top of the Morning Show' in radio O.Y.O, Ibadan. What makes the programme tick? Olu Onasegun finds out...



■ **YANJU AND DEOLA - "We're not lovers"**

confesses. So in 1978, 'Top of the morning Show' went off the air after the new

anchors brought to replace Yanju turned out to be square pegs in round holes.

Adegbite's first love, however, remained broadcasting even while at MOFA Motors as he was contracted to present another show ("Wake up and live up" on Radio Nigeria, Ibadan) with Deola Alagbe.

In the period of one year the enchanting duo thrilled their listeners. And very soon, rumours were making the rounds that the duo were having an affair. But Deola was confident and unmoved. She explains why: "My husband is a medianian too. I am Yanju's senior at college by four years. Besides, we are family friends and thus very close."

"Yanju agrees: "There is no love affair between us. Besides the programme, we interact very well. I am happy no one listens to the small talk."

Deola Alagbe now has five lovely kids and Yanju Adegbite has two with the third on the way.

Prying eyes or not, listeners of Radio O—Y—O were surprised when the programme came alive again during the Easter of 1986. Why?

"Deola answers: "When the programme was off the air, people phoned in and some even came personally appealing for the resuscitation of the programme.

What's more, Yanju was within reach and so everything just clicked again."

It is a lovely programme. The evidence is the avalanche of advertisements that tend to cripple the entertaining programme which is popularly known as the D & Y affair among social circles at Ibadan.

Outside the programme, a lot of people challenge the presenters for allowing the other to dominate the programme in favour of their sexes.

"It is like the war of the sexes," Deola reveals. "You see ladies are challenging me for allowing Yanju to dominate the programme in the defence of women, they feel I must defend men on the programme as well."

But Yanju sees the whole thing differently. "I am not on the programme for that," he quips.

"God has a purpose for this programme: it solves marital discord, makes miserable people happy and it cuts across ages.

"The greatest thing a father should do to his children is to love his wife and vice versa. The programme has succeeded in this direction, and I'm happy."

Yanju Adegbite has no regrets for not achieving his childhood dream of reading Biochemistry.

"I may not have loads of money today but the popularity radio has brought me cannot be quantified in monetary term," Yanju whose boyhood hero is Yinka Craig (because of his good voice, good vocabulary and excellent presentation) further asserts.

Retirement is a chance to re-discover myself says Deola

DEOLA Alagbe, nee Adedoyin, is married to Bimbo Alagbe of NTA, Ibadan, and both have kids - four boys and a girl.

The light-kinned, smooth-talking lady is the Broadcasting Corporation of Oyo State (BOCOS) Controller of Programmes in charge of presentation.

The socialite who will be clocking 40 soon is so stunningly beautiful that you are tempted to believe she is in her early twenties.

"I asked her why she remains so young and beautiful. "I work hard and rest well. I skip keep my wits about me and don't get easily rattled," reveals the averagely-built lady.

Deola has spent a little above two decades in the broadcasting business but her entry into the profession was deliberate, almost pre-planned.

"I scouted in English Language and drama during my college days," she confesses.

"I scouted in English Language and drama during my college days," she confesses, and this traces my then principal, Miss Groves, and Mr Bullock, both from Great Britain, to encourage me more."

But her elder sister, Toun Adedoyin, who spent 30 years made her not look back once in the "talk-talk" profession.

After college, she got a job with the then NBC/WNBC and since then "It has been a merry journey for me."

Deola believes the highlight of her career that always delights her to no end "is when I am invited to be the MC of an occasion to read citation or run commentary. I feel elated when I appear in the public and I am instantly recognized."

The product of St Anne's College, Molete, Ibadan, says the long on the cake came for her in the mid-seventies "when I was declared the best junior announcer for three years running. My joy knew no bounds then," she recalls.

Deola is a good conversationalist, no surprise at that, but she is easily turned off by lazy people who approach their work with non-chalant attitudes.

At her spare time, she designs her wears and tries out new dishes picked from the programme "Maggi Kitchen".

Deola is throwing in the towel soon with retirement bell knocking on her office door. What's her next line of action?

"Time will tell but I am on to public relations... I don't want to be tied down in any case, so retirement is a chance to re-discover myself."

When next Radio O—Y—O is closing down after a day's broadcast, don't jump out of your seat, if you hear that Deola Alagbe is 'closing down' too.



■ **DEOLA ALAGBE - "I don't know what to do if I retire"**

Marriage is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me

People have continue to wonder why Rita Onachukwu, nee Anuku, the elegant Miss Nigeria in 1985, left the glamour world for marriage. But Rita has no apologies for taking that decision as she explains to Moji Danisa. *photograph by Ajayi Oyebo.*

HERE is the story of a fairy tale princess who gave up the castle for the love of her prince. She had everything going for her. Beauty, fame and youth. Other girls would have grabbed her position at the count of one, but beautiful Rita Onachukwu (nee Anuku) chose another path.

The path that led her to marriage and motherhood. Why did she dump all the glamour for the security of marriage? "I've always wanted to be married, settled and live a happy life. That is what I have now," Rita says quietly.

We were sitting in her very tastefully and richly furnished apartment. Dressed in Iro and Buba, cuddling her sleeping baby, Rita cuts the picture of a satisfied young woman who perhaps would never be in want of anything. Her first baby is playing around with the photographer's film. Rita eyes her with love and apologies. The air around her is full of contentment.

Perhaps most striking is her pretty face with the dimples breaking out everytime she smiles, which she does often. Her nails are elegantly polished and her shoes glitter on the cream carpet.

She talks about her marriage again. "I am still my normal self. The only change is that I now have children. I still socialise like before."

Her eyes light up and the dimples play some tricks on the on-looker as she says "marriage is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me. When we quarrel we make up immediately."

As if on cue, her dark-complexioned, quiet-looking husband walked into the living room, with the day's papers in his hand. "Nkem," Rita quips happily, "these people are from *Climax*." The couple cut the picture of a very happy marriage. Pleasantaries were passed, but when Nkem was asked for an interview, he hastily walked away. "He is a very shy person, he won't want to talk, but he'll pose for photograph," Rita sweetly explained when she saw my puzzled look.

How would she describe her husband? "He is understanding, loving and hardworking," she says without sounding immodest.

Rita says she met her husband

If you see your husband, you'll know.

■ RITA WITH HUSBY NKEM:
"I don't think any woman will say 'No' to marriage."



"like you meet any other man. I was sick and was admitted in the hospital. He came in to visit me in the company of my sister and that was how it started." My next question brought a flicker of surprise to Rita's face. Perhaps, it never crossed her mind that not every couple meet and decide to get married immediately. "When did he propose to you?" She frowns a little, opens her mouth to say something, but as an afterthoughts relaxes, and answers the question. "We didn't court. When I saw him, I knew he was my man. If you see your husband, you'll know." It is simply stated.

Rita Onachukwu, became Miss Nigeria when she had just left secondary school in 1985. A lot of people thought she was too young and inexperienced, but Rita lived to be one queen that gave the Times Leisure Services, sponsors of the Miss Nigeria contest, a whole lot of trouble. It was fire for fire then. Rita is ready to share her experiences. "I was young then but when you get into such a situation, you have to grow fast, whether you like it or not."

Rita, without losing her quiet

composure, describes vividly her bad experiences with Times Leisure Services. "When I was about to crown my successor Stella Okeye, some officials of Times Leisure Services tried to take away my car, because I refused to succumb to their wishes." What were their wishes? "Of course I don't have to specify," she says with a smirk.

In a more serious tone Rita affirms, "they dealt with me and I dealt with them too. Most people refuse to talk about them but I spoke up."

"They'll ask you to take permission before you go out; when you do, it will not be granted. Why make the rule in the first place?" she positively asks.

Rita who is now a business woman and has just opened a Nail Shop at Allen Avenue, describes childbirth as a big experience but she quickly points out, "no matter how painful labour is, I've always wanted, to have babies. You forget the pains after it's over and your baby is given to you," she breaks into that unforgettable dimpled smile. Her husband wasn't present in the labour room at the birth of her two children because, "I wanted to be

alone."

If marriage hadn't come for Rita, she says "I'll probably be away in a foreign country as a model."

Talking on the modern woman, who opts for a single life, Rita has her mind strongly made up. "I don't think any woman will say no to marriage, unless she hasn't found her kind of man."

The Nigerian man she emphasises, is "jealous, hardworking and loving unless you disobey him, then they'll deal with you."

The ex-beauty queen's happiest day was the day she had her first child and got up to see her alive.

However she cannot forget the saddest day in her life, "the day I lost my elder brother. He died of pneumonia. The illness was in him but he did not know, he had just come back from England then."

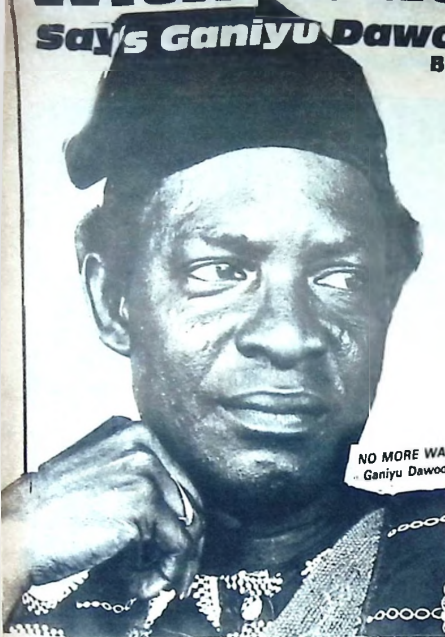
When husband and wife posed happily for photographs, I couldn't help but say, "What a smart girl." The atmosphere, if sliced, would come out with two big chunks of love and happiness.

Rita couldn't have chosen a better life.

No more 'war' with Jakande

Says Ganiyu Dawodu

By Fatal Ogunribido



NO MORE WAR
— Ganiyu Dawodu



Alhaji Lateef Jakande
pilot of the ship of Lagos State.

BOTH Alhaji Lateef Kayode Jakande, the former Governor of Lagos State, and his aide cum friend, Alhaji Ganiyu Olawale Dawodu, are die-hard Awostis.

Their love for Awostism, its policies and ideologies, had put them in the same camp for over three decades and this loyalty remained until the last days of their mentor, Chief Oaofemi Awolowo, who breathed his last on May 9, 1986.

Then came the gathering momentum for the gradual march to the Third Republic which the Military Government has handled with cautious optimism.

The speculation began to soar like wild fire would at the peak of the dry season in a bamboo farm, that ex-governor Lateef Jakande and his former aide, Ganiyu Olawale Dawodu, have been torn apart by certain ideological differences.

Some linked their differences to disloyalty to Awolowo's policy after his death, while some said the two action figures in Lagos State affairs were being pushed by personal ambition.

The rumour was almost tearing apart their large followers who saw in the two, certain leadership qualities that could make them sure bet for the esteemed position of the

Other loyalists and admirers held the opinion that people, especially some evil-minded Lagosians, were hell-bent on causing disaffection among the two Lagos strongmen.

What was the exact position of things at that time and how has it issue been resolved?

Alhaji Ganiyu Olawale Dawodu was on hand to respond to this question during the interview with CLIMAX.

"I had a strained relationship with Alhaji Jakande actually but the misunderstanding had nothing to do with politics," G.O.D. said.

"We have always shared the same ideas in anything relating to politics and nobody can dispute that in my quarter," he continued.

What then was the crux of the matter?

"Our disagreement was based on individual method

Old politicians are no devils, says G.O.D.

Until the advent of the civilian regime of the Second Republic which featured him prominently as one of the action men and progressive handlers of Lagos State, (including the portfolio of Local Government and Community Development, only a few of the new generation Lagosians know that Ganiyu Olawale Dawodu has maintained respectable positions in the mainstream of Lagos State affairs.

Only last week, Alhaji Ganiyu Olawale Dawodu, fondly referred to as G.O.D. by his numerous admirers, was conferred with an award as an outstanding sports administrator in Lagos State by Governor Raji Ransiki.

This came shortly after he was issued with a certificate of Soccer Merit Award from Lagos State Divisional Football Association in recognition of his continuous meritorious services towards the development of football in Lagos State.

All these (though a tip of the iceberg when all his past achievements are put together) are pointers that Alhaji Dawodu has always been in the forefront of the general development of Lagos State, and had always wished to contribute his own quota to the economic well-being of our nation as a whole.

And no wonder he did not hide his indignation as regards the state of the nation when confronted by this reporter for just a chat.

"I am just sad that things are like this today in this country," he said with frankness.

"Nigeria is a blessed country. It has all the wherewithal to share the tag of 'God's country' with America," he continued.

As he put it, the bane of all this wailing to real achievement has been leadership.

"Given the right type of leadership to this lucky country will see it in the forefront of superpower nations, as no qualifications for superpower is left out of all the God-given natural resources of this country."

"My dream is to see Nigeria ascending the heights to a country where everybody lives a decent and comfortable life, having enough to eat, Good management of our sound economy will see us, a virile nation that wields positive influence in Africa and the world as a whole, being the largest Negro nation on the planet," he continued.

As G.O.D. wept and wept like a volcano, one could feel rings of bitterness created by his pity for the state of affairs in this country.

He said that the Federal Military Government has tried its best to see the country back to the economic pinnacle, but that certain decisions relating to the march towards the Third Republic may not be in the interest of the development of the country.

According to Alhaji Dawodu, there are sets of honest and dedicated leaders in the country, most especially among the so-called bank politicians, but urged government patience so as to ascertain those good leaders and make use of their wealth of experience. He was particularly bitter about the blanket ban on politicians, making reference to any justification, therefore, for probe panels inaugurated to screen the activities of Second Republic politicians.

G.O.D. saw no rationale in banning those who were not found guilty of any maladministration or public fund embezzlement, saying "the implication of government action was of wailing of the works that there are no honest people in Nigeria."

He deplored a situation whereby the Federal Government portrayed those who served in the governments of the Second Republic as dishonest people by passing blanket indictment on them. He said he

was not just everybody in the old Republic was portrayed as bad, as was commended.

"Constituting probe panels to oust politicians' activities should be a continuous process and anybody for as honest and dedicated in his responsibilities should be commended and not to encourage others coming behind, he added, continuing, "It is situations whereby devils are created out of us government service men would call general hatred for government servants disciplined and dedicated Nigerians."

Alhaji Dawodu, though full of grief for government decisions on certain matters relating to international affairs was of opinion that the newly adopted 'newfound politicians' as a political gimmick aimed at scoring cheap reaction and attention.

He added, "Though all the old politicians have since been branded devils with the blanket ban, the government cannot claim to be honest."

The blanket ban, he said, would throw new men in government to gun for fortune, having at the back of their mind the feeling that at the end of the day efforts would not be appreciated.



Chief Obafemi Awolowo.

achieving common political and governmental objectives."

According to Alhaji Dawodu, the issue has since been resolved while the two of them have since closed ranks.

"We are closer now than in the past few years when the difference seriously affected our relationship which our admirers got to know fast," he revealed, of the olive branch now tempering their relationship.

He said he was happy that the whole issue had sin or subsided, adding that individually, the two of them are "not strong enough to engage in a long lasting fight."

"We are both affected by the blanket ban on politicians and nothing can cause disaffection among us in future," he said further.

According to him, if there should be any government revision of the ban on old politicians, both of them would be in the same camp.

Alhaji Dawodu said that Lagos State has been lucky in choice of rulers, noting that right from the time of ex-governor Mobolaji Johnson, only one government has been wasteful and directionless.

He was full of praises for Governor Raji Rasaki who he said knows the problems of the state and has been trying his best on the governance of the people.

Aunt Epsy took her aged father to the doctor for a checkup. "Does he talk to himself when he's alone?" asked the physician. "To be right honest with you," Epsy replied, "I've never been with him when he was alone." — The Ozarks Mountaineer.

Deeper Life Church has torn my family apart.

Does a church set up to win souls for God also break people's homes? That is the question Prince Ogunbanjo of LTV 8 wants answered. Doyn Lawal reports

TO Prince Ogunbanjo a.k.a 'Sir James' of LTV 8, Lagos, churches should be home builders not home destroyers.

That is where his problem began, for 'Sir James', who had been married for 20 years, is now watching helplessly as his once-blissful marriage is now one ridiculous twist of drama everyday.

It all began when the couple moved to Bariga area of Lagos some time last year and his wife decided to attend a "church nearby" after one of their neighbours introduced her to Deeper Life Church at Gbagada Estate, Bariga.

Little did 'Sir James' know that granting his wife permission to attend the church would signal the end of their blissful marriage.

"I regret the day I allowed my wife to attend that church. I don't know if I've a family now," he complains. "Since my wife started attending that church, things have never been the same again."

"Even the woman who introduced her to the church, I learnt, is having the same problem with her family. The woman has turned their home to something else."

"I didn't suspect my wife would be up to something when she started attending the church. Why should I? We've been married for 20 years and for those years, she had been loving and faithful. But all that has changed since she started attending this Deeper Life Church."

Before 'Sir James' could realise what was going on, his children (he refused to disclose how many), were hooked as well . . . and they're all turned against him.

To them, 'Sir James' is the devil in

the house, the odd man out.

"Can you imagine my little daughter saying I belong to the evil ones because I watch television? She says only evil people watch and work in television houses."

"It's funny, very funny indeed. Where does she think I get the money I feed the family from?"

'Sir James' also explains how he has become a 'bachelor' overnight as his wife no more cares for him.

I don't know if I've a family again

"The church has now become their sleeping place. On Sundays, she goes in the morning without even

asking me what I'll eat. She comes back in the afternoon, only to carry the children for visitation.

The same thing happens on Mondays and Thursdays as she now goes to the church straight from her working place."

'Sir James' got the shocker of his life when his entire family deliberately quit home for him and the fowls he bought for the family Xmas celebration.

"I couldn't believe it," says 'Sir James'. "I had bought some fowls for the Xmas celebration but before I finished killing them at the backyard, they had all left leaving me alone in the house."

"I had to do the cooking myself as they came back home late in the evening. And even when they came back from church, they always had their different ways."

Things got to a head at a point when 'Sir James' had to send his

Can you imagine my daughter calling me the devil?

wife away, but before long, they were together again.

Says he of that incident: "I send her away when she wasn't behaving. She said she wouldn't do my instruction unless that of R. Kumuyi — the leader of their church."

"My wife hardly has money left over again. Once she got her salary (she's a nursing sister), she headed straight to the church to make a so-called voluntary donation."

"I'm not against people donating to the church, but that doesn't seem to be every month."

Now comes 'James' real dilemma how to unite his family again. "I don't know what to do. Though since she came back after we parted for sometime, she had been going to church only on Sundays but she deceives me by going there every Monday from work."

Has 'Sir James' ever been talked into joining the church? "No! No! she has not even made that attempt. She now believes I'm a demon, after 20 years of being together. I'm now being termed the enemy of progress in my own household. "Worse of all, she has gotten rid of all her trinkets. I'm a Christian too and I don't know where it's written in the Bible that women should not wear trinkets."

Doesn't 'Sir James' think family intervention can save the situation?

"It can't work. There was a time I called her, as a loving husband, to tell me what I've done wrong to her but she said nothing — instead she concentrated on her fasting — and grows thinner and thinner everyday."

For now, only the almighty God can save Prince Ogunbanjo's marriage from total collapse. . . all in the name of Jesus!

At a circus, a man was seen standing by a tethered camel. Suddenly he bent down, picked up a straw and placed it on the camel's back. Nothing happened. Walking away, the man grumbled, "Wrong straw!" — Col. Paul Glenkey, quoted by Ron Howard in *Atlanta Journal*

CLIMAX
always
first with
the big stories

How my husband was killed

As police continue investigation to unravel the mystery behind the murder of late Mr. A. Oludjoja in a hotel room in Lagos, *Climax* brings you the full story of Mrs Olabisi Oludjoja on how her husband was killed. Fatal *Ogunribido* reports

M ADAM Olabisi Oludjoja, the wife of the slain Mr A. Oludjoja of the Federal Ministry of Finance, currently facing intensive interrogation from the police for allegedly slaughtering her husband in a hotel room, has recounted how it all happened on the fateful day of April 14, 1989, at Onas International Hotel, Mushin, Lagos.

Her confessions, though revealing but very unconvincing, have put her sincerity in doubt as police are working relentlessly to unravel the facts about the case.

Olabisi, an architect with Federal Office of Statistics, told the police that their visit to the hotel on April 14, 1989, to resolve a pending family crisis, was a collective agreement between her and her late husband.

the fateful day, had only a white underwear on as they were already in the mood to resolve all their outstanding crisis.

However, police are expressing doubt over the honesty of Olabisi's confession, putting a big question mark on why there was no sign of resistance during the assassination.

According to police sources, the lifeless body of Mr Oludjoja was met neatly packed and wrapped in the bedsheet and blanket in the hotel room.

The police, however, are working on the possibilities that since there was no resistance while Mr Oludjoja was being killed, he might have been heavily drugged by his wife before carrying out the murder.

Another possibility that the police are working on as at the time of this report, was whether Mr Oludjoja was



There was a big question mark on why there was no blood stain in the hotel room

She said on getting to the hotel at about 10 p.m. on the fateful day, her late husband had ordered for four bottles of Harp Beer which she described as his 'stuff'.

After they had finished drinking the beer (she did not specify how they split the bottles), the two of them lay down on the bed at the hotel room while they engaged in discussions.

She said it was not too long before she jumped under the pillow on which her husband rested his head and discovered that a jack-knife was kept there.

According to her, she got hold of the knife and inquired from her late husband how the knife came about.

She said this question did not go down well with her husband as he started raining abuses on her while also attempting to recover the knife from her.

In the ensuing argument and scuffle, the knife mistakenly sliced her man in the throat. He then fell back on the bed and gave up.

According to her, Mr Oludjoja was

poisoned with hyper-active local medicine that could have made resistance impossible, suggesting the likelihood that the murder was pre-planned and the husband might have given up before the knife was used to ensure that he died completely as Mrs Olabisi was hell-bent on killing him.

Police also drew home this possibility considering the fact that the pool of blood they found Mr Oludjoja in, on the day, was far below expectation since he was hale and hearty on the eve of the murder.

There was no trace of blood in any part of the hotel room and this has formed the major centre of the police investigation suggesting that the man was poisoned before slaughtering.

Mr Oludjoja, a senior auditor with the Ministry of Finance, in the company of his wife, Madam Olabisi Oludjoja, from Ishara, Ogun State, drove to the hotel premises in their car with registration number OY 5915 AB on April 14, 1989, on a supposed settlement trip to resolve

family matters at Onas International Hotel, Mushin, Lagos.

But on the morning of April 15, 1989 Mr Oludjoja's body was found dead with his head almost off his body, having been sliced with a jack-knife.

Mr. Oludjoja hailed from Kudeti area of Ibadan and at the time of the incident was living with his wife, Olabisi, at No. 17, Ashimowu Street, Off Oremaji, in Bariga area of Lagos.

According to reliable sources, the couple, on the morning of the fateful day, had gone to drop off one of their children at Government Secondary School, Sagamu, Ogun



Police are also working on the possibility that Mr. Oludjoja must have been drugged before being killed

State.

It was also gathered that Mr Oludjoja, in attempt to resolve the family dispute, had told the wife to allow him drop the child in her company to enable them have enough time for discussion having maintained a cold stance for sometime.

It was during the trip that it was arranged that the two leave their

home for a quiet atmosphere to enable them resolve their matter without intervention or disruption.

Police, however, are working reason Madam Olabisi resorted to murder despite their resolution for amicable settlement.

Further investigation, however, continues.

CLIMAX

Woman

• We aim at making you look great and adorable

Edited by MOJI.DANISA

Why does she want my husband?

SOMETIME ago, I told you I suspected Oga was having an affair somewhere. I explained how he now takes extra care of his looks. He's bought a new aftershave, a designer perfume and he's even got his hair cut.

In the past, I had to beg him to do that. His bushy old fashioned hair got on my nerves and I had been at him for months to get it cut. Now, out of the blues, he's gone to the barber's. I can't help but marvel how nice he looks now. O.H., so handsome.

He even spared some nice smiles. I was beginning to thank God for this tremendous change in my Oga when I got the greatest blow in my life. Yes, Oga did not do it for me. He is seeing another woman, least I'd suspect that my speculations were right.

Of course at the back of my mind I know he's not exactly a saint, but I never saw anything to make me lose sleep, so it never really hurt. Seeing the lipstick in his trousers has changed it all. I did what I'd never done in all our five years of marriage. I went through his pockets and my curiosity drove me to examine his clothes for lipstick stains.

It was like an upper-cut right on my jaw when I saw what I would have given out anything for, not to see. The lipstick stain. Slight purple lipstick. It was very slight but it was unmistakably lipstick.

My head reeled. I had a dizzy spell for about three minutes as I fell face down on the bed. Even the tears betrayed me. If only I had cried. But I couldn't. It was the rudest shock of my life. So the story about being at the mechanic's until 1.00a.m. was false affair.

What a stupid lie to have told and what an idiotic brain to have accepted without questions. I felt like a fool. So, last night he was with her. What's she like? Pretty, no doubt, probably slim, tall and for sure, very wicked.

They must have kissed, where? Hotel room or in her house.

I couldn't help but build a picture of the whole scene or possible scenes in my mind. With every new idea

came a pain that tore through my heart and into my being. I tried to, but I couldn't cry. I told myself I'd be a fool to cry over a girl. A girl who's after my man.

I tried to forget the whole thing, but my eyes kept going to the horrible pair of trousers. I swear if Oga ever wears that pair again, I'll let off the steam.

I think he knows better. Let's pray he doesn't forget his manners because I am boiling inside. Anyway, he won't ever find it again. I won't tell you what I did with it. I hated it so much, you can imagine what happened. However, I can tell you for sure that I 'fought' the trousers, and it came out dead.

After the three minutes brutal fight with the hateful fabric, I sat

I would be a fool to cry over a girl

down and asked myself some questions. Why does she want my husband? Probably for so many reasons. But first I had to ask myself, why does he want her? Certainly, it must be him who wanted the relationship.

I imagine putting your marriage on the line because of a casual thing. Did I say casual? That's like me again, ever too optimistic. What if he decides to marry her? My mind is made up. I'll just pick up the kids and run to the other side of the earth, be it the North Pole!

Why does he want her, I asked myself an unimportant time. Of course now. He's become bored with me. No, before we got married, he had loads of girlfriends, he is just naturally promiscuous. Yes, that's true, but maybe she makes him happy. Happier than the kids or I ever made him.

Just look at us, always huddled together, cooking together, laughing together. He's like the stranger in his own home. The kids only have

laughter for me. They love him, they love with him, but it's not their fault that they love me more or that they are freer with me.

Daddy never seems to have anytime for play. When it's time for the Network News, they must shut up. Breakfast is rushed, even weekends are spent without daddy. It's either they have to make little noise because daddy is asleep or he's at home with other noise, drunken grown ups, he calls his friends.

He must look like some kind of friend to them, so who's to blame that he gets little happiness from us. I suspect the kids already have a horrible name for him. Already their trade mark has become, "buzz off, my friend."

Sometimes I think I cannot possibly give them all the love they deserve. I know we keep pressing for money for one thing or the other, but that is Oga's responsibility. He had all the freedom to become a monk but he chose to be a husband and father. Come to think of it, his girlfriend probably is after him because of his money, not love. It's not as if he's terribly rich, but who knows, I might not really know what he's worth.

Now to come to the wicked, wicked, lady, who had decided to make my life a misery and probably in the near future, my marriage might be in ruins. Why does she want my husband? She's probably a working class lady. But, who wouldn't yearn for money. Perhaps, she needs more money for beautiful clothes and to keep herself beautiful - those things I lack - my beauty is gone.

Too many worries. My hands are chirped from too much washing. I am always physically and mentally exhausted at the end of everyday. That wicked woman must be a far cry from me.

This morning I picked up my old photographs and my eyes went

most, I was so beautiful. What has changed me? I am not eating nor drinking more or less. It's even worse now that I look at Oga and see a monster. I try not to show my feelings. I fear if I blow up I might drive him closer to her, but I know I have become a more quiet person.

The children are bearing the brunt of the situation too. I snap at them as often as their father irritates me. They are becoming very quiet too. Almost afraid of me and breaking into tears all the time which makes the whole situation worse because I got crazy knowing that their promiscuous dad is somewhere having a swell time, and I have to get back from work to face the little 'brats' alone.

I cannot give the kids all the love they desire

Life seems so unfair now. My work is suffering, life is a pain. I can't help but imagine that his girlfriend is enjoying every bit of it. Life must be a lot more exciting now with her basking in the novelty of a new relationship. Probably, they go out to parties together. Now I hate his friends because I am sure they know her. They are all a treacherous lot.

How I hate men! I just pray I don't do something nasty before Oga comes back to earth (of course from the way he behaves now, his head must be in the clouds) because I am boiling and I feel like a corked champagne. I pray I don't get open in this state! Because everytime I take a look at Oga, I don't see human being, I see a lying monster, who I'm unfortunate enough to love and hate in strong terms.

That girl could have her pick of all the bachelors but why does she want my husband? Why?

BEAUTY TIPS

THINK YOURSELF THIN

We conclude *Bella* magazine's advice on how your mind can help you solve your weight problem. Like we said last week, successful dieting starts in your head and heart, not with exotic regimes that have you standing on your head and juggling bananas with your feet to lose weight.

"DON'T FORGET BUT DO FORGIVE
Berating yourself for an extra nibble or two is like crying over spilt milk. It won't help. Like the extra calories away and it could mean you feel so rotten about yourself, that you start eating to console yourself. Learn from your mistakes but don't dwell in them.

"DON'T FOCUS ON FAILED ATTEMPTS TO LOSE WEIGHT
Who's counting? Look on this diet as your first end bid. Break free of the trap that does-in-may a dieter - don't use



your past failures as proof that you can't lose weight - and make it an excuse for not dieting.

"ASK YOURSELF 'WHY DO I WANT TO LOSE WEIGHT?'"

Dieting works when you do it for yourself - not for your husband, your mother, your children or for your best friend - because she doesn't want to diet alone.

To be concluded next week.

What People Are Wearing

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



1. Uressed to dazzle is the message as the 'Eve yours' publisher sprouts this pink and white piece and the plumed hat for a complete look.
2. She's a sparkler in this rare sequined design with forty tiers of ruffles.
3. This two-piece jacket and knee length skirt add glamour to her svelte figure.
4. Off shoulder cotton piece so slim and comfortable for that evening outing.
5. A stunner in a two-piece cotton wear as her love keeps in step.
6. The media, complete sense man, in whom seems to have left out his "One hundred and five" somewhere. Never mind the mob, we all know what it takes when he beats!
7. Well, designers create anything, but certainly this does not fit in.



Who cares if your marriage is happy? CLIMAX does!

YOUR

The solution that shows straight at your marital and love problems

Marriage Counsellor



Sorry the counsellor cannot reply personally to readers' letters and for now, his clinic is not open to the general public etc. Write to Marriage Counsellor, CLIMAX Magazine, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoji, Lagos

Happiness in Marriage is...



Not being an adulterer. — Contributed by Mrs Olufo, Christ Gospel Apostolic Church, Isola, Lagos.

WITH ALL MY LOVE

PLEASE send a lovely and intimate birthday card to my dear friend Rosemary Osawe who will be 20 come May 19 1989. — Jo' Aké Mende Maryland, Lagos.

WOULD you like me to send a greeting card to your loved one? No matter the occasion, I will help you to express your deep feelings by sending the right card, courtesy of INTERNATIONAL CARDS, the kind sponsors of this give-away service. Send your requests to: WITH ALL MY LOVE, CLIMAX, P. O. Box 51404, Ikoji, Lagos.



Confessions of married women who flirt

My sex life is dull

I made what's called a good marriage. My husband is successful, stable, supportive. He takes a real interest in my career, we have many things in common. And he's a wonderful father to our two-year-old daughter. The only problem is, he isn't much fun. That sounds childish — I should be down on my knees every night thanking God that I found such a terrific man, right? But he's so predictable, so middle-of-the-road in everything from politics to the way he dresses, that sometimes I want to shake him and yell, "Wake up!"

I met the man who's now my lover on a trip my husband and I took to Jamaica. He was there with his wife, who's very much like my husband — so honorable and admirable you could just throw up. Anyway, the four of us had dinner together a couple of times, and we were always running into each other around the pool. I was attracted to him right away, but I had no idea what he thought of me. Then, one afternoon, when my husband was taking a nap and his wife was off

getting her nails done, he asked if I'd like to go sailing. Well, it was fabulous — all that blue-green water around us, and the sun streaming down. It was so great to get away from the pool, with its hokey tropical drinks and mobs of people smearing themselves with baby oil. We sailed into a little cove, and right there in the boat, without a word, we just went to each other. It was so weird to be making love to another man after five years of my husband's big, solid body. This body was thinner, smaller boned; it seemed more accessible.

Afterward we lay there, smoking, and he told me a little about his marriage — made fun of it, actually. And I told him a little about mine, and soon we were rolling around laughing like two naughty little kids. We laughed so hard we tipped the boat over. The way he imitated his wife earnestly trying to get him to "be open and honest" with her — well, it was just hysterical.

We've been seeing each other for over a year now. It's not hard — his office is only a few blocks away from mine, and we meet for drinks, lunch, sneak off to a hotel for an hour. If we want to get together at night, we both use work as an excuse. Our spouses are too high-minded and trusting not to believe us. He's not the decent, honest, responsible man

my husband is, but that's exactly the turn-on. It's not nice to admit, maybe, but goodness can get awfully boring.

No fun in our marriage

Mornings are hectic in my house, and by the time I catch the 7:56 to the city, I've fed and dressed two kids and dropped them off at the day-care center — not to mention making my husband's breakfast. One day last year, I was so late for the train that all the seats were taken, and I had to stand in the aisle with other last-minute commuters. But after a few minutes, this kid — he must have been about twenty-one, I thought — got and offered me his seat. We started chatting, and I noticed how good-looking he was. He'd just graduated from college and was job hunting in the city. I work at an advertising agency, and he asked me a lot of questions about what kinds of jobs there were for beginners. After a while, he kind of half sat on the arm of the seat as we talked. I suddenly felt a rush of — well, I guess chemistry is the right word. I could smell him — a faint mixture of aftershave, clean hair, and just sexy skin. It's hard to describe, but it was as if I had magnets under my skin that were jumping toward the magnets in his skin! I've never felt so powerfully attracted before in my life, and I could tell he felt it too. We were just about to pull into the station, so I gave him my card and told him to call me and I'd see if I could get him an interview with personnel.

I felt as if I were floating all the way to the office. What was I doing? The truth is, I just had me in a tight grip — I hadn't felt real sexual urges for ages. I've been married for almost eleven years, and you might say it's become a marriage of convenience — mainly his. We communi-

cate — that's supposed to be the big secret to marital happiness! — We like each other, but we have boring, dull sex about every three weeks. It takes maybe fourteen minutes from start to finish. I don't think my husband plays around — I just think he's squashed down his sex drive — and so have I. That's the revelation that hit me while waiting to the office from the train station.

I thought about Jimmy-from-the-train all morning, and he called about two o'clock. I asked him to come up to the office, and we'd chat about job possibilities. When he arrived, I closed the door to my office — I often do when I'm having a meeting or am on a long phone call — and about two seconds later we were on the floor making the most of our clothes on. It was fabulous, mind-blowing... and it has been ever since.

That was four months ago. Jimmy got a job across town, but he comes to my office at lunchtime. My secretary and a few other people suspect what we're up to, but I don't care. They never say anything.

Do I feel guilty? Yes — but this is the funny thing: I haven't one iota of guilt about cheating on my husband... The person I feel guilty about is Jimmy. It isn't fair to tie him up like this when he should be starting out on his own life. He's only twenty-two and should be dating kids like himself — not serving a sex-starved thirty-four-year-old woman. But when our affair is over — and it will be, probably, within the next six months or so — I know I'm going to do it again... and again. My marriage will stay the same, but I'll always have my eye out for a sexy young hunk who gives me that chemical thrill!

YOURS FOREVER!

BECAUSE of Yinka Oluwatoba, the slenderly built, bright-eyed lady from Ipele, Owo, Ondo State, I have swallowed hook, line and sinker. All the injunction of God, most especially the one that says one should be holy. Though we have had our ups and downs but Yinka has stood by me like a man and his shadow. Yinka, remember my promise, our promise, that we shall remain faithful to each other forever. I will keep to mine. — Contributed by Akin Benson, NewsSafe Advertising, 480, Ikorodu Road, Ketu Bus Stop, Lagos.

If you really love your partner, and would like to share the reason you love them with us, send your letter to: YOURS FOREVER, c/o Marriage Counsellor, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoji, Lagos. We are giving away prizes worth N100.00 to readers whose open declaration of love for their partners are published on this page.

Live Letters

"WANT to vent your anger? Pissed - or pissed off about something? Say it simply and short ... and we promise to publish it for you. Write to: YOUR WORD, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.



"Our readers' talk shop."

WHEN I read Dr. Lambo's story that 'Julu' can be used to gain an upper hand in football, CLIMAX No. 36, I wondered why Nigeria didn't use Juju to beat Portugal in the last Junior World Cup in Saudi Arabia. I think we should try and use Juju for once if only to prove Dr. Lambo wrong or right. — *Obamiyi Sam, Abo, Imo State.*

CLIMAX 'Success Unlimited' has really changed my life because I now see life in a different perspective. It shows that with determination one can start anything and make a success of it. — *Shade Salako, Kano.*

FOR a woman to have risen to the rank of Lt-Col. in the Nigerian Army is a sweet success story. I refer to CLIMAX No. 35. However, she is asking too much that they be made Generals too. How many women can open a machine gun?

I beg let the women make their impact in the service arm of the army and leave the combat corps for the menfolk.

Our women are over-anxious. — *Wahaj O. Ilorin.*

We want more people like Chief Tom Egbuwoku (CLIMAX No. 35) who will give up their time and serve their fatherland selflessly. Our undoing in the past have been selfish leaders who only want to line their pockets and forget the governed. — *Tunji 'Jeju', Ikeja, Lagos.*

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

Would you like to link up with someone with whom you lost contact? Write to CLIMAX WHERE ARE YOU NOW? column, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi Lagos, and we shall pass your message across. Your letter stating the name and the last known address of the person with whom you want to make a contact.

PLEASE kindly link me with two of my friends. Their names and last contact addresses are as follows: Bukola Agbolola, P.O. Box 6597, Agodi Post Office, Ibadan, Florence Okiyi 'Yemi, c/o Mr. S.S. Ojo, NICON Personnel Department, P.O. Box 1100, Lagos.

I will be grateful if they could contact me through CLIMAX or my address. — *Ogunniyi Simeon, Room 7, Angpa Hall, Obafemi Awolowo University, Ife-Ife.*

SUCCESS sure has many fathers, or else how can one describe Anwar-Ul-Islam College, Agege, remembering Tunde Disu as their past student? (CLIMAX No. 38). When last did they invite him to the school compound? I envy Disu. — *Fola Buhari, Ibadan.*

IS Zigi a nymphomaniac? Her insatiable lust is amazing. She needs to see a doctor. Or don't you think so? — *Alice Akin, Mushin, Lagos.*

A WOMAN has never been the team manager of any of our National Teams. Please let the soccer authorities consider Mrs. Gina Yesibo of Rivers State for the post. Her contribution to sports development is very, very encouraging. Besides, her appointment as TM will give the women a chance to prove themselves. — *Gabriel Mayali, Kaduna.*

LET the government come to the aid of people in the east of the Niger, especially in respect of buried bombs that litter their backyards as a result of the Civil War.

Only the government can help them and the time is now.

I am really touched by the story of the 12-year-old boy who had mistaken a bomb for a toy and therefore had his legs and arm cut off. (CLIMAX No. 39) — *Grace Obiyan, Benin City.*

I WILL like to locate the whereabouts of my uncle by name Daniel Egwuoba from Benue State.

We were both exchanging letters when he was working with Iyali Pharmacy in Zaria, Kaduna, and I last heard he was in Kano.

I will be grateful to hear from him through CLIMAX. — *Jane Eke Eywuoba, No. 39, Bashua Augusto Street, Surulere, Lagos.*

Life with Zigi

Diary of a fun-loving single girl

THURSDAY

It was again quiet in the office. He asked me for lunch. I wondered what the problem is again this time.

We did not go to the restaurant. We drove to his house. Ily served the remains of rice he said he had for breakfast. As we ate, he asked again what I had with the GM. I told him rather annoyingly that I had nothing with the GM. He said he wasn't convinced because the girl in the office was that I was the GM's girlfriend. "That's their problem," I snapped at him. He shrugged his shoulders and said it was my problem too. All he doesn't want is to get involved in some form of controversy. I told him I would take care of everything.

I got home late because of a terrible hold-up. Ily topped me off. Tonya did not come. I watched a late night movie and went to bed.

FRIDAY

First thing today, I told the GM that I had to go to him. He must be imagining I am falling in love with him. I almost hated him, but I had to do as he said. After work I went until his office but Ily was gone and went into the last person I was looking beautiful. "And what's the matter this time?" I told him what I heard about us. The GM said even if it wasn't true, people are bound to talk and make speculations. He tried to assure me that it did not slip from his mouth. I was worried because you never know what Tonya might pick up and from where. The GM brought out a bottle of wine and we toasted to a healthy relationship. I somehow managed to bring Ily's name into the conversation as we drank the wine. He said he had nothing against the boy, because he was a very hardworking and ambitious boy.

The GM fumbled my breasts and tickled them. He then sucked them and rubbed his face all over. I told him I was under my period. He pulled his trousers and I sucked his penis. As I sucked he pushed my head harder and harder until his semen came pouring. He dropped me off at home.

SATURDAY

Since Tonya still didn't come last night, I decided to go to his house. I woke up very early to catch him at home. At his house, the security lights were still on and his car was parked outside. I let myself into the living-room with my own key. Gosh! What I was drinking? A girl's skirt and blouse were carelessly littered in the room. My heart thundered as I knocked on his door. He asked who I was in a sleepy voice: "me," I answered. I could hear the rustling of the bed as he hurriedly got out from the bed and opened the door. Lying on the bed was a girl who was staring at me with surprise. Tonya lightly pushed me from the room. He said he could explain. I wanted to run. I told him in a shy voice that I had to go. He was saying something like his former fiancee, when I pushed him hard enough for him to fall and I ran out of the house. Bed! home, I caught a carton of beer and drank as I cried. I was

already gone as I fell asleep on the stool. I woke up at 9 p.m. to drink some more. I slept in stupor.

SUNDAY

I woke up in a haze. I was so fatigued. Worse still, my head ached so badly I sat down and tried to think about yesterday. I went out with a plate to buy some cooked rice. As I was about to enter the house, I heard the car. I rushed in to lock my door. Tonya knocked on the door. I refused to open. He threatened to knock it down. The neighbours were already being attracted to the scene. I had to open the door. There he was, smiling at me. He held me tight, went down on his knees and said, she came back from London and came to him. Why didn't he come back yesterday? He said he got himself drunk after I left. She left almost immediately too, but he could not find me. Lie, lie, lie — I ate my food and slept off on him. He slept too.

MONDAY

I just couldn't wake up early. Tonya drove me to the office and the GM gave me the day off. Tonya wanted us to go to his house but I wanted to be in my own house more than anything. He couldn't argue with me. I'd been cold to him since yesterday. We drove home in silence. He went to the bukataria together to get the kind of hot pepper rice. Tonya still kept begging me. I wasn't a saint myself I forgave him. He kissed me hard and got a bottle of beer. He put some in his mouth and as he kissed me, transferred it to my mouth. We made love right in the living room.

TUESDAY

We woke up really refreshed. I felt Tonya's penis hard on my bottom. I wished it was a weekend. His hands play with my breast as he kept saying how sorry he was. I told him to forget it. His fingers moved to my clit and he stroked gently; as I was about to come, he came from behind. I was almost late for work.

WEDNESDAY

It seems Tonya is now bent on sex with me. Guilty conscience. I wonder if he would fail if he knows what I do in the office. It serves him right. Imagine him sleeping with another girl. Last night I watched one of those blue movies. We watched I brought out the baby oil and gave Tonya's penis upward and downward strokes. He was practically screaming as his eyes were fixed on the screen. The girl in the movie was sucking the man's penis and groaning like an animal. Tonya screamed that I should stop as he 'came' in my mouth.

In our daily dealings, we are filling our cup with bitter or sweet result, whichever, we should surely drink — *Sam Ojama*

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



MASTER Diamide Alakunbobi Boboye is 9 months old. Toluwole was born at Onitiri Clinic Hospital, Oshile, Yaba, Lagos.

Toluwole who now weighs 8.4 kg eats five times daily and takes Nutrend with S.M.A. baby milk.

Toluwole is very playful and likes seeing people around him. His father is from Ondo State while the mother comes from Bendel State.

BABY-OF-THE-MONTH
CONTEST IS SPONSORED
BY PISCAN INSTITUTE
OF FASHION AND
TEXTILE DESIGN,
8, ALLEN AVENUE,
IKEJA, LAGOS



SAY I DO: That is what Dr. Emmanuel Amoduro seems to be whispering to his wife, former Nils Chufolake Mobolade during their wedding, recently.



A SOLEMN WEDLOCK: That was when Mr. Plus Anyakora took former Miss Ukezie Nkonye to the altar to be joined as husband and wife.



AT 40, MY LIFE IS STARTING: Life, they say, begins at forty. No wonder Mrs. V. Ardogbe is smiling as she celebrated her 40th birthday recently. Her husband, Captain Ferni Adogbe, of the Irobin Aviation, and children join her at the occasion.



WHAT A FLOWING LOVE! Mr. Cletus Chiedoza Anyawo and Duolima Ngy Ayozee pose for a photograph with their children after they were joined as husband and wife in St. Dominic Church, Yaba, Lagos.



WEDDING SMILES: Ernest Chukwudi Awurum and former Miss Patience Chizoba Akanno smile heartily as they were joined as husband and wife at All Saints Church, Yaba, Lagos.



SONGS OF LOVE: Mr. Nwabuneli Ilozumba and wife, former Miss Evanghine Okoye sing their hearts out at the occasion of their wedding.

Any photograph good enough for your FAMILY ALBUM will be published here — FREE! — if you send a copy to us. There will be prizes for photographs we consider especially FANTASTIC in every issue UNLESS THEY'RE VERY CLEAR AND SHARP. OUR PHOTOGRAPHS ARE NOT IDEAL FOR A BLACK AND WHITE REPRODUCTION THAT'S DONE HERE. Send your photographs to: FAMILY ALBUM, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 9104, Lagos. (We'll send you a copy of the magazine you're in.)

CLIMAX FAMILY ALBUM



TV and Musical videos

THE Nigerian Musicians' Award is perhaps the most memorable achievement of the Performing Musicians Employers Association (PMAN).

Television played a prominent role in the awards. TV in Nigeria is about the most effective medium of promoting artistes and their music, while the radio stations do effective monitoring. It was not a misappreciation when TV stars like Dr. Victoria Ezeokoli, Danladi Bako, and Barbara Soky, who is a musician in her own right, actively participated in the Musicians' Week.

When we talk about TV promotion, we are talking of video tapes and musical fillers. Without television, fans might never have had the opportunity of knowing what their stars look like. In the same vein, video cassettes attract wide viewership to a TV station.

I can bet my whole life that if a video show is on a station at the same time the Network News is on, the video will definitely have a higher viewership rating. It is also true that a musical video if shown 20 times will still hold viewers' interest a lot more than a soap opera that is repeated more than two times.

That is why I have always emphasised that if Nigerian musical video makers want their videos to be used by TV stations, a lot of creativity must be employed. It totally baffles me why our Nigerian artistes scream that their shoddily produced video cassettes are not aired.

Without trying to sound unparitocratic, NTA Channel 5's 'Top of the Pops,' ranks very high in my books, because ninety per cent of the videos used are foreign and they are very well-packaged. By the way, 'Top of the Pops,' came under hot criticism during the Musicians' Week. The producer, I was reliably informed, was denied an invitation card because he was not 'PMAN's friend.'

'Stars on Polygram' is another good one. I think Polygram takes good care of it's artistes. The management must be commended.

As for another issue which need be tackled, I will say the NTA Channel 7 still takes money from the artistes for airing musical videos. Surely, when you take into consideration the nonsense that station feeds viewers as fillers, you might consider them nothing less than robbers. How else can they accept such videos, if there was no underlying shoddy transaction?

As for television paying artistes before using their cassettes as is practised in more civilised countries, I have only advice for the artistes: you can hold the NTA or any other station to ransom the day you start producing products good enough to sell. Who for example, wouldn't pay through his nose if some other station airs video recordings like Altax O's debut, Onyeka Onwenu's 'Danang in the Sun,' Mijak Fashek's 'Send Down the Rain,' or Ras Kimono's 'Rumber Style,' and he is denied access to them?

The crux of the problem is that the musicians haven't taken up the challenge. The TV stations are still in control. Foreign videos are of course dubbed free



□ **Maverick Charly Boy Oputa makes a speech after receiving his award — as Prince Jide Adeniyi watches.**

If you were not at the National Arts Theatre, venue of the highly publicised Musicians' Week, then you missed the beauty of show-biz. Yes, it really happened in the month of April.

The best thing that has ever happened to music industry in Nigeria has come and gone but the sweet memories still linger in our minds. It will for a very long time remain one of the greatest musical shows ever staged in this country. It was a week of excitement and happy feelings as hundreds of music enthusiasts stormed the venue daily while it lasted.

The week, which was declared open by Information and Culture Minister, Prince Tony Momoh, witnessed a large turn-out of music celebrities, journalists and people from various walks of life who converged at the Banquet Hall of the National Arts Theatre. Singing kid Tosin Jegede later thrilled the audience. Her voice has really improved. The amiable president of Performing Musicians Association of Nigeria (PMAN), Tony Okoroji, later led Prince Tony Momoh and other dignitaries to the exhibition hall, where various musical instruments and albums of Nigerian artistes were displayed.

Symposia were an everyday affair for three days that followed, but these seemed not meant for the musicians as most of them never showed up. Poor president Tony was all over the place with blood-shot eyes, and worried about the empty hall.

Professor Egerton Unieghara, Bambo Adesanya, Bankole Shodipo (both legal practitioners), frontline musician Steve Rhodes, Polygram Records Managing Director, Mr Ton Seysner, Lagos State Director of MAMSER Captain Wole Buknor (Rtd), Mr Remi Salako and Sonala Olumhense.

Others were NTA Director of Programmes Dr Victoria Ezeokoli, CBS Records Marketing Manager Mr Dean Disi, Chief Mrs Keji Okunowo, Managing Director, EMI Records, Mr Bode Akiyemi, Dr Onibiyi Obadike of Lagos University and our own Laui Ayodeji, presented papers



□ **Best traditional music artist Sikiru Ayinde Barrister holds on to his awards in a Fuji Garbage Style**

CLIMAX

With De

Flash

□ **Sunny Ade, Tony Okoroji and Chief Commander Obey rubbing minds during the opening Ceremony**

Photos: By Ayan Oyibo

on a variety of issues concerning the much-awarded Awards. No personalities in the country. It is who have made remarkable achievements for our national life — government, sports, business, beauty, science, more. It was a sparkling galaxy of the show-business world. Priorities (the highest honour the Nigerian anybody), some showbiz watchers following the development of music often wanted to know why no to give to artistes in appreciation of achievements, similar to the Oscars in the United States. At last the Okoroji and his team made this Nigeria.

Awards were given in 23 categories was the Rain 'Magician' who who won a total of 4 Awards — of the Year, Song of the Year and respectively.

The Awards Night wasn't just a honour is due, but a night of music society. They were all there, most of Danjido, Bako as timber and roko, alluring, dassy, exotic etc. Secretary Government Chief Olu Falae who is Ibrahim Babangida, Chief Emeka Olu Ani, Miss Funmi Ojuekeun, Chief E. Davin Abiola, Chief Jide Adeniyi, Eniola Fadayomi, Princess Franca A Onyedior, Yanki Craig, Mrs Ino Iru Chuba, Dora Ifudu, Tyna Onwudwe Segun Odegbami, Ogbuofe John Chik.

The week was rounded up with beats tagged 'National Theatre Jam' artistes like Afrobeat singer Mukuru 2 000 Band, K.K. Band, Pat Bilo, Sa Abiodun and the best Juku artiste T white Chi-Chi Onwudwe, Toin Jegede Charly Boy, Pop queen Onyeka Onwura Okeri, among other artistes, brought vagaries to an end.

The Okoroji-led PMAN, in its industry that can be compared with deserves a pat on the back.

HOW BLASH

McRufus

ck to

MUSICIANS' WEEK 89

□ Femi Anikulapo Kuti receiving an award on his father's behalf.



Balase is Obi's identity

ON the soccer field the name Mike Obi is not new to Nigerian football followers, but to music lovers, Mike Obi is a new name. While the former plays for the Owerri-based Iwuanyanwu National Football Club, the latter is a singer who wants to appeal physically to everybody. "I wouldn't want people to confuse the fact" he says. "I'm not related to Mike Obi, the footballer. We just have the same name which is co-incidental, however, I would be happy to meet him someday."

Obi would have debuted sometime in 1982 but because he wasn't financially strong he couldn't do that until late last year.

Definitely, this young chap must have passed through some difficulties before he got a recording contract with high-riding Polygram Records.

"It wasn't an easy road. I've long ago wanted to make an album but things didn't quite work out fine. After my secondary school education, I took up a job as an automobile engineer apprentice. I made some money with which I used for a demo tape."

Obi's demonstration cassette was done by Elcados Band after which he approached EMI and Tabansi Records and was turned down but luckily for him, he eventually got signed-on by Polygram Records.

"I want an image that I can call my own."

In the country today, Fela is popularly known as the Afro-beat King; Sunny Ade, King of Juju music; Onyeka Onwenu, Nigeria's Pop Queen; Christie Essien-Igbokwe, Nigeria's Lady of Songs; Uche Ibeto - Jigida Queen; Sonny Okosun - the Ozziddi King. For Mike Obi he wants to be known as the 'Balase King'.

"Balase is a musical format I want to stick to and be identified with" he concludes.



□ Juju music maestro holding his award with care.

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□ Razor' blade man, Mike Okri showing off one of his awards.



□ Jhu man Majek Fashek - grabs four awards

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□ Onyeka (Right) and her musical husband Sunny Ade doing it nice and slow (The Song was Madawon lowun)

COMPLETE LIST OF WINNERS AT THE FIRST NIGERIAN MUSIC AWARDS NIGHT

- Best Highlife Artists: Chief Stephen Gadebe
- Best Reggae Artists: Majek Fashek
- Best Pop Artist: Onyeka Onwenu
- Best Juju Artist: King Sunny Ade
- Best Afro Music Artist: Fela Anikulapo Kuti
- Best Traditional Music Artists: Sikiru Ayinde Barrister
- Album of the Year: Prisoner of Conscience (Majek Fashek)
- Song of the Year: Send down the rain (Majek Fashek)
- Singer of the Year: Mike Okri
- Best New Artist of the Year: Mike Okri
- Producer of the Year: Lammy Jackson
- Music Video of the Year: Big Bottom Charly Boy
- Album Sleeve of the Year Designer: Larri Gbariokwu
- Recording Engineer of the Year: Lak Adediran
- Recording Company of the Year: Polygram Records
- Artists Manager of the Year: Didi Uzoke (for Christie Essien-Igbokwe)
- Promoter of the Year: Dapo Adediran
- Corporate Sponsor of the Year: Sona Breweries
- Entertainment Writer of the Year: Azuka Jebos Molokwu
- Entertainment Journal of the Year: Punch Newspapers.



□ Mike Obi

My MOTHER first talked me into learning a handwork (battery charging) for that matter, when I could not further my education due to financial difficulties.

All along, I had thought of learning hair-dressing, which was what girls of my age were learning anyway. But when I sat down with my Mom to talk things over, it was then she hinted me about learning how to charge motor battery.

At first, I was stunned! How can a woman be a battery charger? What would my friends say of me when they see me doing the job? These and many other questions kept competing for space in my mind.

But later, I approached the job with all purpose and determination - at least to set the pace. Even then, the oddity in the job was another point. The job requires you to wear dirty clothes (to avoid the battery staining your cloths, as it is difficult if not impossible to wash once the black acidic water stains your cloths).

At a stage I was so ashamed of myself that I had to cover my eyes when carrying the battery on my head to avoid men seeing my face. I soon overcame that after realising that lack of full concentration won't help me master the job.

I signed for two and a half years apprenticeship. These two years

ME AND MY JOB

Miss Bukky Sanni
Battery Charger

involved intensive learning of all the intricacies of repairing a car battery and also being able to detect a fault when a client brings his battery for repairs.

At times, customers make the job easier for you when they tell you the fault in their batteries. It then means you've got straight to put the battery in order, instead of first detecting the fault.

My two-year apprenticeship was filled with fun. My boss - a male - really made things easy for me as he took the pains to teach me the A-Z of battery repairs.

We were never short of customers as our workshop was located right in a petrol station.

After my apprenticeship, I faced another problem: to find a suitable place where I would be sure of regular customers. I later found one - a very nice one at that - at a Texaco filling station at Ketu, Lagos State.

I get excited attending to customers. Some of the commonest

■ SANNI
- "They call me doctor of battery"



problems you attend to are of the ignition key, to make the car's light brighter if it is dim, and changing the entire battery to allow the car start in time.

At times, I get bored too when some customers can't give you proper briefs about the fault in their batteries. They forget that the job is akin to a doctor-patient relationship. A patient will only get good attention from the doctor if he explains well what his problems are, something with cars and batteries.

My competence in the job has made my clients to give me the nickname 'Doctor of Batteries'. I've to accept the sobriquet in good faith since I not only build but also repair their batteries.

When I build a new battery, I charge between ₦100 - ₦150

Depending on the materials used, I used new cells, I charge ₦150 while a battery built on a fairly - used cell costs ₦100.

Battery charging is an interesting job if you're someone who is over. The job is made more interesting as you meet people from different walks of life.

Hmm, that aspect of meeting a lot of people nearly affected my romance. My fiancé became just a seeing me with a lot of people every day - especially my male clients.

Things have since worked out. My fiancé is no longer worried by interaction with my customers. Everybody is happy. I'm the happiest. I must confess, I thank my mother suggesting the idea to me. She is

• Miss Sanni spoke to Doyn...

Are Soji and Mandy made for each other

Soji Benson and Mandy-Brown Ojugbana share many things in common; they're both in showbiz and almost have the same family background. **Shi Braimah and Morgan Okunnuga report**

THERE is no doubt that the photographs on this page tell their own stories. But, collectively, they tell one story. And that is the relationship between Soji Benson and Mandy Brown Ojugbana.

Both Soji and Mandy are in show-business with Soji as Mandy's manager. It is interesting to note that Soji and Mandy met on February 14, 1985 - St. Valentine's Day - the day lovers ensure that all other 'serious matters' take the back seat and, sometimes, when new relationships are born. Why it had to be Valentine's Day is a different matter entirely, but this was how they met.

When Soji returned from the United States of America where he took a degree each in Electronics and Economics at Western Michigan University, Kalamazoo, he set up Faze - 2 Limited, an entertainment outfit comprising a nightclub, restaurant, discotheque and a recording studio.

Faze - 2 Nightclub used to be a rendezvous for night crawlers in Lagos. When the management of Faze - 2 Limited was set to sign an artiste, word got to Mandy and some of her friends who were regulars at the nightclub.

Mandy was consequently auditioned and signed on. And since that historic encounter with suave Soji on Valentine's Day, they have been together in show-business.

It was the following year that Mandy released her debut album titled *Break-through* under Faze - 2 Records label. It was a unique style of dance music followed by a string of live shows.

Mandy's latest effort is titled *All My Love* which entered the market early this year. Just as *Taxi Driver* was the most popular track in her debut album, *Break-through*, *Worl Go De* in the new album, which is a patriotic call for a change in the employment situation in the country, looks set to also achieve that popularity.

Soji is the son of Otunba T.O.S. Benson, a lawyer and frontline politician in the First Republic.

In the photographs on display, the contrasts may not be too amazing. While Mandy is a half-caste, Soji is not. It is Soji's mum that is a half-caste. In other words, Soji's grandparents are black and white.

Soji's mother is called Charlotte, but she is now residing in London. His grandmother is a Ghanaian called Abiba Imoru Zenabu while his grandfather, Thomas Clowworthy, was from Glasgow in Britain. He was a civil engineer by profession before he died, and he was the first businessman to introduce soft drinks to Ghana.

What this analysis boils down to is that Soji is the product of a full black and a half-caste and that makes him a quarter-caste.

Mandy on the other hand is the product of a full black and full white which makes her mix-blooded - a half-caste. Her father, Felix Ojugbana, a native of Asaba in Bendel State, is a management consultant based in Lagos while her mum is from Newcastle in the United Kingdom. She owns a security company in Lagos.



■ Mandy's parents: Felix and Edith Ojugbana

Now, we had to go back into the archives to bring to you exclusively these photographs of Mandy and Soji's parents which were taken many years ago.

We have photographs of Mandy and Soji while they were well under 10 years of age and, of course, their recent photographs. Mandy, as a very innocent-looking kid at 7 in the photograph, has grown into a popular artiste today. That photograph was taken in London.

Can you guess at what age Soji took his? Well the candles have given the game away because Soji had that photograph



■ Soji's parents: Otunba Benson and Charlotte

taken while he was marking his 60th birthday in Lagos.

In entertainment circles, both Mandy are always seen together. They have come to represent our own and Sean Penn, two of America's celebrated showbiz stars whose relationship has since hit a dark patch.

But for now, Soji and Mandy working hand in hand. The day's family background and the kind of profession they are into are very perfect working relationship. We wish them the best.

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■ Sofi celebrating his second birthday



■ Mandy at seven



■ Sofi Benoni of today



■ Mandy and Sofi

CLIMAX

Pen Pals

READER'S CLUB



Latoya's guts to pose nude attracts Lady P

Name: Lady Rachel Paive
Address: Box 23, Effurun, Bendel State
Zodiac Sign: Cancer
Sex: Female
Ambition in life: To become a successful mass communicator
Hobbies: Writing, reading and travelling
Best Food: Fried rice and Ukodo.
Wants Penpals from: India, Germany, Canada, America and Nigeria
Personality to meet someday: Latoya Jackson
Like to visit: Dallas Texas (for its uniqueness)
Favourite TV programme: Behind the Clouds
Favourite Comedian: Jagua

Favourite singer: Evi-Edna Ogholi-Ogholi
Favourite actor/actress: Chief Elayinmi of Village Headmaster and Ene Oloja of Behind the Clouds

Why I want to become a member: Because I am in love with CLIMAX magazine and to associate myself with serious-minded and successful people

Why I buy CLIMAX: The mag is educative, full of juicy articles and every page is full of fun



Penpals talentica

Dear member,

We have a guest this week. She is Olapeju Olasebikan, an aspiring member of this club who has obliged to give us a poem from her collection, while she finalises her registration.

PEPS is our "Poet of the Week" with a poem titled "YOU ARE A FREE PERSON" she recites . . .

"You are a free person
You are one of a kind
Living in fear and sorrow
Loving what is bad and hating what is good
Living in a world of dreams
The dreams that never come true
Counting the days as they go by
Watching what tomorrow may bring
You are what you are
As free as the birds in the air
Casting away their wings
And flying happily in the blue sky
You are what you wish to be
To be free

As naked as the blue sea
Where the peaceful water flow
And as the peace of the river
Washing away your thought
Till the colours of the days have dawned away
Into a far and lonely place
Where you wish to be
To be free as the birds
You are a free person."

Members can write in their poems too for publication, or share with us their experiences in life.

Such stories should be very brief.
Morgan Okunuga, Co-Ordinator.

HURRY! Join our Club

Dead woman rejects her grave

Witchdoctors agree she deserves a roof over her grave, but her son says he can't afford it, and won't share his room with her grave **Orhirhi Njeba Sr. reports.**

CLIMAX
— WHERE THE
PULSE OF NATURE
VIBRATES!



■ **NDUBUISI CHIME** - "I can't share this roof with her grave"

■ **LATE MRS AWEKE CHIME** - "I must be buried in the house I built"

MEDICAL but psychic doctor, Nathaniel Nmadiegwu of a popular hospital in Udi LGA in Anambra State certified 58-year-old Mrs Nweke Chime dead, but refused to issue a death certificate because the spirit of the dead woman was glaring at him across his desk.

"I couldn't put my pen on paper with her looking at me like that," he told *Climax* at his home in Umabi, 7 kilometres from the local government town of Nkwu-Agwu, Udi.

"Her eyes were daring me to do it and I saw she was ready to make trouble, so I just asked her people to take her corpse away."

About 65 kilometres away in Enugu town, 26-year-old Ndubuisi Chime, the 'dead' woman's son, who's a mason with a building company, returned from work about the same time his mother died to find her waiting for him in his one-room apartment at Upper Abakpa, Enugu, even though he had his keys with him.

He relived that chilly moment to *Climax* at the family home in Umabi.

"I have never seen my mother look so fierce in my life. Before I could say one word of welcome, she demanded for her 'Abada' wrapper which I've been using many years before now.

"I was surprised, I said, 'Ah ah, mama, you couldn't have travelled all the way from home because of

this old wrapper?" The young man broke off to stuff his nose with the native snuff. He needed a lot of it before he could continue. "She didn't even let me finish. She said: 'Just shut up and give me my wrapper. I'm catching cold and I need my cloth'."

"But the cloth was old when you gave it to me and it's begining to tear. How can you be catching cold when you have many other better wrappers? Why don't you use this one you're tying now? Besides the wrapper is dirty, I haven't even washed it..."

I couldn't put my pen on paper

"She just knocked the two pillows on my bed away, saw the cloth where I always put it and began to fold it hurriedly. I didn't understand it but I decided I'll find something for us to eat first and travel back home with her. When I returned from the kitchen where I only went to collect plates to buy food, she wasn't there again.

"I thought she was around so I went ahead to buy *akpu* and bitter leaf soup. When I returned, she still wasn't there. I looked around the yard, asked neighbours if they saw her, but nobody saw her. I decided

I'll go home immediately."

At about the same time Ndubuisi was looking for his mother, another drama was taking place 30 metres from the family house in Umabi.

Senior members of the Chime family were directing two grave-diggers to the spot where Nweke's resting place was to be dug. They looked up and saw a very angry Mrs. Nweke Chime storming down the Nweke Chime road towards them!

Pandemonium broke loose as fathers and grandfathers ran like they'd never done before through the woods until it dawned on them they could never outrun a ghost.

Said one of the old men, Mazi Aniechi Nwokobia on their testy flight for dear life: "I was the one who

looked back and saw that she was longer pursuing us. By the time we arrived at their compound, Nweke was chasing five of her children about."

The first of her daughters to let her fury was Mama Ifeoma. Her husband and children were at dinner when her dead mother burst in, shouting at the top of her voice: "Iya no eba ligbuonwegill (you'll be here and eat yourself to death) while those people are planning to put me out there in the cold. You had better go home and warn them not to do it otherwise everybody be in trouble."

Mama Ifeoma told *Climax* at the Enugu residence: "You know, I've never seen anything like that before. My mother was dead and here she shouting at me. I lived with her all my life before I married two years ago. Somehow, I wasn't as scared I should be, but something I can't explain happened to me."

I've never seen my mother look fierce

"We were asked to keep away, that the men will do all the necessary things, but after my mother spoke and vanished before our eyes, I found I was afraid to go home alone so I begged my husband to accompany me."

The time stood at 5.15 p.m. a disembarked from the bus which took me from Enugu's New Mark Garage to Udi town on my way to Umabi.

I had to walk some 7 kms into woods to Umabi, sighting paralytic people here and there in quietness of the forest.

Firstly, Umabi and environs is buried under palm trees taller than you ever saw them anywhere. Some are 30 ft and above and huge trees and bushes create darkness even when the sun is up.

Following directions I had been given, I approached an exceptional dark hill top with two kinds of plants I hadn't seen before now. There were coco -yam plants as far as your eyes could see in the semi-darkness. Secondly, up to my right was a shock of large bamboo trees tall they bent over backwards to



Continued on page

Politics, sports development and me!

MOST REVEALING INTERVIEWS ARE IN CLIMAX

Mrs Comfort Aiyepkun is a frontline politician, a businesswoman and a lover of sports who has devoted her time to sports development in the country. Frank Ilaboya reports

HE is a woman of many parts. Very articulate in her words. Her currency in contemporary issues will baffle you.

She talks politics, sports, religion and other spheres of human endeavour with such lucidity that will make you winos with envy.

I'm talking about Mrs Comfort Tola Aiyepkun, the first woman gubernatorial aspirant in Kwara State in the Second Republic and Managing Director of Cobat Enterprises (a company that deals on Pick Up vans and general import and export business).

At her cosy residence at Victoria Island, Mrs Aiyepkun took me into her world, answering my questions one after the other with all composure.

We started with one very important area that is so dear to her heart—sports. Oh yes, you cannot but talk sports when you're with Mrs Aiyepkun. Her interest especially in women's participation in sports, is like bee to honey. You're quite at home with her when the topic is sports.

"Sports, to my mind," she begins, adjusting her hair which was just loosened for plaiting, "keeps both adults' and children's minds busy. And a busy mind doesn't have time for idle things.

"If you're able to keep the youths' minds busy in a positive direction, you're indirectly building a better tomorrow.

CARRY ON JEROME

I WOULD like to recommend Chief Jerome Oputa Udaji for your 'Carry On' column for his tremendous contribution towards the economic development of this country.

Though his name — Udaji — is erroneously a byword of an ill-conceived salary bonus during the Gowon administration, he's a consummate administrator who is ever ready to do his best for his fatherland.

He was the president of Manufacturers Association of Nigeria, MAN, and his tenure saw an arduous balancing of the narrow demands of manufacturers and the larger requirements of the economy. — *Miss Ngazi Iroegbu, 43, Duro-Ayedoyin Street, Ibeju, Lagos.*

EXCITED — Nothing gives maximum enjoyment to Mrs Aiyepkun (right) than watching sports.



"So far I've been very impressed with the response. I don't count how much money or energy I've sunk into sports. The purpose is simply to create that awareness in our youths and I'm quite impressed with the response. "The Kwara state Government" too, is giving me all the necessary backing and support."

Mrs. Aiyepkun is ready to take women soccer to the enviable height men's football has attained. "Women are made for all sports," she reasons. "All they need is encouragement. You have good women engineers, doctors, judges and many others. Why can't women excel in sports too?"

"I've been crying for government to give women a chance. So far the women have not disappointed in their chosen careers, theirs have been success stories here and there."

In recognition of her contribution to sports, Kwara State branch of the Sports Writers' Association of Nigeria (SWAN) made her their Patron (the

first woman to achieve that in the country).

The population policy recently launched by the Federal Government is another area Mrs Aiyepkun is ready to take on. The policy stipulates one woman for four kids.

"It's a right step in the right direction," she comments the government. "But that policy will change to four kids per family when a woman is in charge of government."

As the interview moved into top gear, the politics in Mrs Aiyepkun began to unfold. In the Second Republic, she contested the governor election but couldn't command enough votes to seal her in Government House, Ilorin.

"I wasn't disappointed by not winning," she says. "If by any means, my contesting reawakened women consciousness to the fact that government seat is not meant for the men alone. My husband stood by me. He said he didn't mind being Mr Thatcher in Nigeria.

"I know I've a lot of ideas in my head," she points to her head to make sure the message sinks in. "I wanted to be governor then to be able to see my ideas to fruition."

"Some people have come out to ask me: why not contest for House of Representatives or House of Assembly? but my answers have always been 'No. I don't want to contest for lower positions because I won't be seeing my ideas into fruition."

The ban on politics has been lifted by the Federal Government, and Mrs Aiyepkun says she will only join the "race" if God gives her the go-ahead.

"I leave that decision to God," she answers. "I've always put God first in anything I do. I'll ask my God if I'm going to be useful to my people, and if He replies in the

affirmative, then I'll go. "Take it from me, I don't want to be one of the leaders I want to be with a difference. . . that is what God's direction is very, very important to me."

At this stage, one of her daughter, a Zoology student at Unilorin, comes in to help her do her hair as she prepares to attend the Agric Fair at the Trade Fair Complex. "Today is Kwara State Day at the Fair," she explains, "and I'm one of the guests invited for the occasion."

Mrs Aiyepkun got married in 1964 in England to Mr Aiyepkun, Director-General at the Office of Chief of General Staff, Vice-Air Marshal Augustus Aikhom. They came back to Nigeria in 1965 and only last April 18th, celebrated their silver jubilee of blissful marriage that is blessed with three boys, though most sadly, they lost two sons.

Mrs Aiyepkun refused to disclose her actual age. "You know women don't like disclosing their ages," she cooed little, anyway — that she was born over 40 years ago.

In recognition of her contribution to better life in her village, she was conferred with a chieftaincy title by her Ijumu people — the Iyalaja of Ifumaland.

The question of women displaying their bodies in the name of beauty contests has attracted criticisms here and there. Some people think it's offensive for girls to almost strip completely bare for the sake of beauty contests.

But Mrs Aiyepkun begs to differ. "I'm hundred per cent in support of beauty contests. Why not? What is wrong in showing off what God has given to you?" she asks, showing signs of seriousness, yet as lively as ever.

"I've just recently crowned Miss Kwara State. It's a good thing, the contests, and I'm proud of the queens so far, especially Bunmi Onib, the Miss Intercontinental."

"What I'll never support is prostitution. It degrades womanhood. It's like stealing and I'll never, never subscribe to it."

Women liberation, to Mrs Aiyepkun, is not to take over the authority of the husband from the husband.

"Women should work side by side with the men. I still, and I'll continue to, take orders from my husband. He understands me very well. We respect each other's views. I'm lucky to have met him."

Mrs Aiyepkun won't end the interview without expressing her appreciation to the First Lady, Mrs Maryam Abacha.

"Whether you like it or not, the success of this administration so far lies in her ability to mobilise women successfully to support the government."

Mrs Aiyepkun's watchwords are hard-work and honesty. "If you're hardworking and honest, you'll be my friend," she says as she drops me off on her way to Trade Fair Complex, Topo-Badagry, Lagos.



Do you know anyone doing a great job in the society? Write and tell us about the person, provide an address, and we will send you information and the person will receive the information and the person will receive the information. — *Miss Ngazi Iroegbu, 43, Duro-Ayedoyin Street, Ibeju, Lagos.*

Mysterious kids on the prowl

Special report by Orihni-Ageba

...Kill Alhaji and daughter within 30 days



■ SEMIU with the Adokunles.



■ PROF AZEEZ with the mysterious kids - "I spend an average of N60.00 per day to feed them," he says

A SEEMINGLY harmless request from Alhaja Kudirat Omyele to allow 6-year-old Misira Odunrinde, her niece, to spend last Christmas with the family at Amukoko has erased the Alhaja and her only daughter from the surface of this earth within 30 days of her arrival.

Barely a week after Misira arrived from Kwara, 11-year-old Kafaya, the Alhaja's daughter, started vomiting inexplicably. Before she could reach a doctor, she had given up. While neighbours were still wondering what could've happened to the lovable girl, Alhaja Omyele herself started vomiting exactly as her daughter had done and died within an hour.

Dazed neighbours seized Misira and threw her out of the compound. Her mother arrived and decided to take her daughter to a famous witch doctor, 'Professor' Azeez Aribusabe, at Orihni-Ageba. She did, but only to dump the kid and disappear. It's three months now and still no sign of her. That's number one.

There is also 9-year-old Semiu, the boy with an atomic right hand. He

Semiu is the kid with atomic bomb who kills by merely hitting his victim with his lethal hand.

told Climax his powers are concentrated on his right arm. He's a mixture of a Cotonou mother and a Badagry father. He was said to have drained his mother's ₦3m, sucked his old man to starvation and kills by merely hitting his victims with his lethal right hand.

His mother brought him to 'Professor' Azeez who charged a fee of ₦1,500 to exorcise the evil from Semiu. She paid ₦200 advance and also bonded. This was four months ago.

There is also another set of mystery children — Amina and Mariano Adokunle from Agege area of Lagos. Their father lives quite close to 'Professor' Azeez but would have nothing to do with them. He had dumped both girls, his only children, after he found that his wife had initiated them into witchcraft, and they had combined to erase his multiple transport business and bank balance. He threw his wife out and



■ SEMIU - Showing off his 'atomic bomb' hand

damned the girls to 'Professor' Azeez. They have been there now for three months.

If any of them dies now, how can I bury them? I can't take Nigerian children to Ghana. Please, the public should come to our aid.

Now the young Ghanaian witch-doctor is stuck with a total of five Nigerian kids who he has to feed three times daily at a cost he estimates at ₦60 per day.

"Now I'm in trouble," he lamented to Climax. "Some of them

full ill always because of the powers still buried within their parents' homes. If I don't remove them they could die, and I can't remove anything because their parents have urped them and away Mr Adokunle said he had dashed me the children, that I whatever I like with them. How anybody do that kind of a thing? "If any of them dies now, how can I bury them? I'm not their father, and I can't take Nigerian children back to Ghana. Please me tell the public to come to me I'm feeding them with my mor and that's a big problem. I want parents to come and take them also want the public to take no my predicament," he said.



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SUCCESS UNLIMITED

—By Stick-to-it 'Biodun—

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

MAKE THEM THINK FOR THEMSELVES

The 'Kinds-Sorta' School of Management. Very often people say that my 'management style', if you want to call it that, is to encourage all of our employees, at all levels, to think for themselves. I believe in this one; it goes straight to the bottom line.

When one of our executives comes to me with a specific problem or question, I'll often answer non-specifically: '... when we did the such-and-such deal with so-and-so we kinda said that if they could do this, then we might be able to do that. Isn't there a way that we can kinda do that sorta thing here...?'

With due acknowledgement to **Socrates and Harvard Business School**, it kinda works.

A few years ago we were trying to sign a British television personality, and the executive in charge of the project was having some difficulties in negotiating the specific points because the prospective client was raising a lot of objections to our fees. The executive asked me how I thought he should handle it. I suggested that there had been times in the past when we knew that we would do a good job and we would tell the client, 'Let's not resolve the fee now but let's work it out in a while when we've worked for you and you can pay us what you think it's worth.'

From the way I presented it, it was pretty clear that this was the way I felt he should approach the problem, but I felt the decision of how to approach the problem in such a way that he believed that it was his solution not mine.

We signed the client.

SEPARATE OFFICE LIFE FROM SOCIAL LIFE

My overriding philosophy on this one is to minimize the relations outside the office. I will never forget when Arnold Palmer, who is just about as nice a person as you will ever want to meet, had a pilot who was really a very good pilot but not exactly the sort of person you wanted to spend your evenings with, let alone have attend business dinners with you. Arnold, however,

Want to build a strong business?

Then make your employees think for themselves

could not bring himself to tell the pilot he would see him the next day, since he thought that was not being very nice and that the pilot would somehow be offended. Then came a meeting with a golf game manufacturer from Kansas City and the pilot attended — and started making comments about the nature of the game and the sort of contract that there ought to be. I will never forget the expression on Arnold's face. Needless to say, it was the last time that the pilot spent evenings with us or attended meetings.

Socializing within the office is certainly better undone than done. In the very early days of IMG when we were only very few, we just plain did not permit it. Times change and the work changes and there is very little that one can do to forbid it on any level. It does, however, create a lot of very obvious problems.

It is impossible to let your hair down with someone one evening and try to be completely yourself if the next day you have got to reprimand, fire, reassign or in some other way interact on a business basis with that person. Nor can the employee turn off from the night before to the next day.

As a general rule, one is better off by miles not complicating a business relationship within the company by all sorts of undercurrents from various social interactions. When somebody is having a relationship, it opens an entire range of confidentiality problems, for the personal relationship, in all but a few circumstances, will override the business situation and confidentiality.

FIRING PEOPLE

There are many ways to fire people. Henry Ford told Bunkie Knudsen, 'It just didn't work out,' and a couple of years later allegedly said to Lee Laocca, 'I just don't like

PAUSE & THINK

Don't kill the dream, execute it

By Robert Schuller

SPECIAL

HERE'S another opportunity for you to win an inspirational book written by one of the masters of self-help authors, NAPOLEON HILL.

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Again, I'm giving away FREE this book to those backs and all you have to do with this one is answer the following questions:

- (a) List any five of the 17 principles of success taken from the book, **SUCCESS THROUGH A POSITIVE MENTAL ATTITUDE** and analyzed here.
 - (b) Who are the authors of the book? Entry for this competition closes on Wednesday, May 31, 1989. Where there are more than three correct entries, lucky winners will be picked by ballot.
- Send your answer to: **FREE BOOK, SUCCESS UNLIMITED, P. O. BOX 81404, Royal, Lagos.**

an employee is either disloyal or can't be trusted, then I will get him out of the company as quickly and as efficiently as I can.

We once had an employee who, I discovered, was planning to leave anyway and was going to take with him everything he could — clients, files, and any confidential information he could lay his hands on. I also had reason to believe that he would be vindictive and, once he was fired, would do whatever he could on the outside to hurt us. It took us about two weeks to protect our flanks. We arranged for this employee to take a one-day trip to Detroit. While he was gone we had the locks changed, his files and records removed, and when he returned we fired him.

The 'vindictive factor' alone is enough to make firing anyone a careful and considered judgement, and companies should be cautious about burning their bridges. A bitter ex-employee can do great harm. He is considered a credible source to the outside world even if what he is saying totally lacks credibility.

But when people feel they have been fired 'fairly' — treated with dignity, respect and sensitivity in what, by definition, is a demeaning experience — they will be reluctant to bad mouth their ex-company. And they just may — as has happened to us on several occasions — become valued future business associates.

WINNERS NEVER QUIT; QUITTERS NEVER WIN

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FOR everything that is, there's a reason, purpose, and a definite destiny.

In plain language, no man or woman will marry such a subject and die as decreed by nature except he or she has a life-span fitting comfortably into the short period such as death is predetermined to take place.

If this sequence goes unchecked and the subject continues to marry after each death, the same cosmic machinery will streamline only those men or women whose life-span falls within the short period the marriage is expected to terminate through death. Jumbled as it may appear to the human circle, it's a perfect arrangement under the cosmic umbrella.

Now, why do mothers shy away from correcting this mistake at the time of incident even when they know the implication? This is a matter of conscience and spiritual maturity. There are certain things

Mystery of an unforgiving mother: Part 2

most mothers would gladly do for their children while some would rather watch the child die than lift a finger to help.

Reading the corrective measure of this crime against nature will help today's mother determine which of the above categories they fall into.



In some parts of Bendel State, especially amongst the Ukwani-speaking people of Ndokwa LGA, where it's established that 'Bomboy' or 'Titi' has fallen off the mother's back, the woman is required to strip herself naked, then carry the child on her naked back and walk from her home to the Okpala-Uku, who usually is the oldest head of the town

or village, then summons his Kinsmen, the Okwas, who supervise a small sacrifice made with a half-pounded yam called *ebubu*.

The mortar in which the yam is pounded is first wrapped completely in an unused white cloth. This is carried to the nearest coven — a three

way junction. That's all. No medicine is required. The mother is then asked to dress up and a praise song is composed in her name. She is shown to other women as a good example of what a responsible daughter of the soil should be.

The Okwas are a lot more difficult in Yorubaland. They call it *ewu* — an unpardonable abomination against

nature. The penalty here underlines the people's anger as is depicted in the way the woman is treated — a nobody. She is required to strip herself naked in broad daylight in her Bendel counterpart; then carry the baby on her naked back and dance to a coven, what they call *oritametta*, for eight consecutive times! Each trip delays one death of a husband or wife the baby will grow up to marry.

At the end of the 8th trip, a special kind of yam they call *ewu* boiled. Like the Bendelites too, the mortar is first wrapped in all white before the yam is pounded half with with palm oil. Another yam called *emina* is also boiled but not pounded. All these are carried to *oritametta* where they are deposited for the masters of the night to accept and carry forward to Oduduma, Almighty who accepts and corrects the mistake.

Civilisation may scorn these natural laws as a myth, but the law have never changed, so are its consequences. All science need do care it, contravene it and experiment with its aftermath. Quite simple.

Let them refer to the biblical law — what you sow, ye shall reap, and they'll know, sooner or later, so is as it's not too late for them to realise, that our mysterious mother nature has no room for forgiveness.

Her dictionary is simple: what you put down, ye shall take out.

Continued from page 22

touch the ground again.

Knowing that coco —yam plants are planted in this quantity to ward off evil spirits, I became wary and a chill began to snake up my spine as I spotted ahead of me, coming down the hill, a woman in double wrapper and a spotted white and red blouse.

It was the local Nkwu-Agwu market day, of course, but she couldn't be going there at this hour of the day. I kept my cool, as she drew closer and closer, then suddenly turned into what I thought was a footpath off the road and sank into the dimness of the overgrown bamboo trees.

Just when I thought the forest'll never end, I came upon a large footpath that beheld an old Igbo family compound comprising four mud houses decorated with healthy living flowers quite unusual in a forest this side.

Ndubuisi Chime, unemployed since his mother's death in 1986, who now lives in the family house, met me outside his one mud room. In the interview which followed, Ndubuisi said of his troublesome mother:

"She chased everyone about to a point when we stopped running. She fights me in my dreams and in daylight. The medicines native doctors prepared for me to drive her away could not stop her. She said she'll

woman rejects her grave

kill me and put me in that grave out there."

What's she fighting for?
"She said she must be buried in this room," pointing to the room in the mud house. "But that's not possible. I live here and I have a right to refuse her grave here. Why, there's plenty of space out there. You could bury a hundred people and you can't exhaust the land. My father was buried there, all my dead relations were buried there, they didn't make any trouble. Why is hers different?"

Did she really build this house?
"Well, yes, in a way, she did. She paid for the labour, but you see, she's a woman and in our custom, women do not own lands especially if they were married from another family. She can only claim full ownership if she bought the land with her own money."
So how did they manage to stop the fighting?

"We haven't," he said. "It's still very much on. My sisters and I went to a native doctor in Udi to find out what we can do to banish her forever, but she followed us there and disturbed the native doctor. She tried to defeat every step we take, that's why I've decided to stay here and face her. Even yesterday, she

harassed my friends who came to see me."

"Each time it rains, she comes to fight me. She appears on this bed and tries to throw me out into the rain but I always resist all her efforts. She's started coming with other dead people lately. She's built up a kind of supporters' club!"

Don't you think you should build another house here and transfer her grave? It's really cold out there for someone who really had built a house, don't you think?

"Well, I could, if I had money. You see, she made them throw me out of my job in Enugu and promised nobody'll employ me again. I know you have a point but I cannot afford it."

Native doctor August Chidubem, whose shrine the Chimes visited in their attempt to banish their mother, told *CLIMAX* why he couldn't help them.

"I used to know Nweke before she died. She wasn't a troublesome woman. She had settled many troubles for women here in Udi."

"When her children consulted me, Nweke came along with them. As they were narrating their case, Nweke was also telling my spirits her case."

"It would be unfair to force her

out of the house she built. Inside traditional laws forbidding a woman married into a family from having landed property in her husband's home, I agreed with Nweke's point of argument."

"All I did was give her children old advice here which says that, 'nobody who has built a shelter should be buried without a shelter. I think that word should be enough for them.'"

Well, the battle is still on. I was close to the grave Nweke has been rejecting for 3 years. It was wedged between the wild bamboo trees I've seen on my way up here and a strange tree I couldn't identify, and its just some 30 metres inside woods, from the family house. With Ndubuisi produced a photograph of mother, Mrs Nweke Ndubisi at the end of this interview, my heart 100 kilometre . . . She was the woman I had seen on my way up about 2 1/2 ago!

Even if the cock is no clock, still talk us the time to walk at dawn — Sam Ojame

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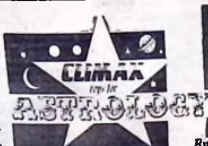
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**YOUR
STAR
THIS
WEEK**



By Eric Dele Ikharua

IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!

You don't have to stoop low to the petty levels of your associates. A surprise for the Taurus if they stick to their word. Gemini should be level-headed as a new romantic sensation in the form of capital "H" silently blows towards them.

ARIES
Mar 21-Apr 20

At last you begin to transcend any worries that have made you behave rather unreasonable. Another chance to make a fresh start by eliminating worries from the past.

TAURUS
Apr 21-May 20

Around the weekend you will be consumed by desire to meet people in an effort to widen your circles of friends. You'll be happy at the best of times if you start being cordial, it will probably do you more for your image.

GEMINI
May 21-Jun 20

The unpredictable motion of the planet Uranus makes you to start pondering over your romantic life as quarrels are likely to crop up between you and your loved one.

CANCER
Jun 21-Jul 20

People will flock to you this week because of your nice personality as your whole view of life is changing. You seek a vision that embraced more of your ideals.

LEO
Jul 21-Aug 21

The action of Mars steaming into its own natal house in your horoscope is bound to affect you with regard to your sexual urges. Avoid a ferocious row bordering on finances with a close pal.

VIRGO
Aug 22-Sep 22

Try and use this period in a constructive way by putting your partner's wants and wishes before your own. Your health needs watching.

LIBRA
Sep 23-Oct 22

You can make progress on your ambition if you push by girding your creative and artistic talents. Find a business or career that really suits you and then strive to achieve what you want. You are inspired this week and whatever you do you can't go wrong. Be positive.

SCORPIO
Oct 23-Nov 22

You are in a wonderful period when you can attain that "thing" closest to your heart: from financial affairs to loved ones. This could be your big chance to shine upon the stage of life while the spotlight focuses on you.

SAGITTARIUS
Nov 23-Dec 20

The time to do away with problems that have bothered you for long has finally come. Make decisions from the weekend so as to ensure a better and more satisfying life in the future.

CAPRICORN
Dec 21-Jan 19

Use your inventive and energetic nature to complete any issue, that have been hanging over you for a while. Assert yourself now by taking the mountain to Mohammed.

AQUARIUS
Jan 20-Feb 16

You can sort out any financial problem this week but you must ask for favours if you want the problems solved.

PISCES
Feb 16-Mar 20

You can find the energy and stamina to push your personal plans forward. Don't give in to negative thoughts. Be positive and be calm. New romantic relationship likely to occur.

I HAVE received numerous phone calls and letters from our readers asking if their problems can be solved on this page. The answer is yes, provided such letters are precise and straight to the point.

Below is one of such letters. Every other week, I shall be answering letters from our readers to be tagged "Star Letter." Send your letters to Dear Eric, Climax astrologer, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

STAR LETTER

Dear Eric,
I'm 24 years old and got married five months ago. I'm Capricorn while my husband is Virgo, the problem is that my husband has an insatiable urge for sex; he can do it anywhere under the sun.
Before our marriage, I thought it is one of those things a man has to do when he's in love and that he has no control over. He got married, but a few weeks later

I'm really scared, I can't satisfy him. Is this typical of his Virgo nature?
What can I do?—Worried Lady, No. 149A, Rijian Bauchi Street, Okokomaiko, Ojo Alaba, Lagos.

Dear Worried Lady,
Virgoans are classified into three groups and your husband falls among the first group of Virgoan who are noted for their special sexual life. They succeed in whatever they lay their hands on. It is the typical Virgoan nature that makes this so. Virgoans and Capricorns are quite suitable when it comes to having the "passionate pleasure of mankind." You're not scared, the two of you should have a 100% rate over the issue, may be he should adopt a different approach. I believe after this you should be able to cope. Remember a mixture of negative and positive creates energy.
Good luck.

CLIMAX — WE PUT YOU FIRST
NEXT WEEK..

Politics ruined my private life

Princess Franca Afegbua, the only woman senator in the Second Republic, speaks to Climax exclusively about her life in and out of politics.



She says: "I found out that I was living other people's lives for them during politics. My privacy was ruined. My fashionbiz too was closed down for lack of attention."

Another 'Jesus of Oyingbo' in Kaduna?



He has displaced over 350 women and now he's a mini church magnate. It's another Climax exclusive you can't find elsewhere.

Incredible

Women who carry their pregnancies on their back, and chest. Climax first with human angle stories.



Who can withstand Eddy Murphy when it comes to rib-racking jokes? Climax has found one. He's a graduate of University of Benin. He says: "I will beat Eddy Murphy hands down when it comes to joke." You want to know him? Grap your soar-away Climax next week

Woman renders man impotent with acid

Why men flirt

Married men who flirt tell their own story.

Charly Boy is suffering from colonial mentality Says Femi

Everybody is now reading Climax because it's the only magazine that challenges the mind. Price N3.00

Stranded in Desert 13 Days, We Faced Hunger and Thirst, Searing Heat — And a Lion!



For 13 torturous days, Jonathan Heyman, his eight-months-pregnant wife and their 2-year-old son were stranded in a scorching African desert — including seven days without food or water.

After the family's pickup truck broke down in the Kalahari Desert, 100 miles from the nearest town, they endured hunger, thirst, blistering heat by day and bone-chilling nighttime temperatures. And through it all, they were terrified they'd be devoured by bands of hungry lions that prowl the area.

"If anyone told me we could have survived as long as we did without food or water, I would not have believed them," Heyman told *The ENQUIRER*.

"God must have been looking out for us."

Their nightmare ordeal began on February 19 when the family ended their vacation in Botswana and started driving their truck back to their home in Namibia, some 1,400 miles away.

To save time, they decided to try a shortcut through the central Kalahari Game Reserve, which would

also hundreds of miles from the trip. "It was the biggest mistake of our lives," said Heyman, 22.

Disaster struck about 7 p.m. the first day. The truck engine died, and Heyman couldn't get it started again.

"We were stuck in the bush, in the middle of an area filled with dangerous wild animals and with snakes," he said. "We had only two small cans of beef, four cans of fish, two cans of baked beans and just over a gallon of water."

For the next five days the family stayed by their disabled truck, hoping to be rescued. But no one came along the desolate unopened road. By that time all their food and water was gone.

Luckily, it rained several nights, and Heyman was able to trap some of the rainwater in a sheet of plastic. When that ran out, the family was forced to lick dew from the grass.

On the seventh day, Heyman told his wife, "Darling, we have to start walking for help. Otherwise, we are going to die here."

They set off on the rough dirt road, taking with them only extra jackets and a blanket to protect themselves against the night cold. They trudged about 10 miles the first day, then slept that night under a thorn tree.

After another day of slow, painful walking under the broiling desert sun, Laura, who was eight months pregnant, could not go any farther. Her husband decided to go on alone, hoping to find help.

"I had terrible pains in my stomach and back," said Laura, 23. "I was terrified. 'Please don't leave me,' I begged. I had visions of me lying by the side of a road with a lion ripping at my unborn child. I watched Jonathan go and cried my heart out."

Two days after Jonathan left, Laura, sleeping fitfully under a tree with her son, Roman, was awakened by something touching her hair.

"In an instant I knew it was a lion. I could smell the heavy animal odor and feel the weight of its paw on my head," she said. "This is it," I



INCREDIBLE: Jonathan and Laura Heyman, along with son Roman, are lucky to have survived desert ordeal.

'I could feel the weight of the lion's paw on my head.'

thought, 'If this is God's will, so be it.'

"Then I lay back and waited for the end. I didn't make a move to defend myself — and that probably saved my life. Instead of attacking me the lion lay down next to me under the tree, purred for a while and went to sleep." By daylight next morning, the lion had vanished.

Two days later, Jonathan finally found help. Almost unconscious from exhaustion, he came upon a pool of water, greedily drank his fill, then passed out. He awoke to find a small boy peering down at him. "Help me," Jonathan pleaded. "Find someone to help me."

The boy left, and four hours later

returned with several cattle ranch workers in a pickup truck. The helped Jonathan into the truck, and he directed them to his wife and so 56 miles down the road. By this time, Laura had given up all hope being rescued.

"I was convinced Jonathan was dead and that Roman and I would soon join him in heaven," she said. "It was like a miracle when he staggered out of the truck and came to me."

"I hugged him and croaked over and over again through parched lips: 'Thank You, Thank You, God for sparing my husband.'"

The family was flown by helicopter back to their hometown of Serowe, where they were hospitalized for exhaustion, malnutrition and minor injuries.

Dr. Mark Vermoolen, who treated them at the Selkoma Memorial Hospital, told *The ENQUIRER*: "They were very lucky to survive."

— DAVID BARRITT

Courtesy of National Enquirer.

No wonder the circus is struggling to survive. All the clowns are in Washington, D.C. — Marilyn Hoffman.



NIGHTMARE: A lion lay down next to the terrified pregnant mother and her small son.

Always first with the big stories

Dan Musa wants to give basketball its pride of place



Alhaji Dan-Musa Sadiku

DAN-MUSA is always blunt but fair," said a close friend of the Igbaja-born millionaire on his personal assessment of the man.

Alhaji Ibrahim Dan-Musa Sadiku has vowed to make basket-ball more important than football. He has invested more than one million naira so far to promote the game in the country. Alhaji Dan-Musa is already negotiating with Nigerian basketball superstar Akem Oluajuwon in the United States of America to ship down basketball materials to enable him start off his professional club which was formed last year.

"You see, basketball is strictly business in the US. So, I'm in the business purely to make money and nothing more. All my players and managers will sign bond with me for at least five years," stressed the Business Administration graduate

who is the first Nigerian to float a professional basketball club in Nigeria known as *Dan-Musa Rockets of Igbaja, Kwara State*.

He has also contracted Coach Alabi Adelarwa of Ogun State to handle the team but he neither denied nor confirmed the amount involved.

Alhaji Dan-Musa who is the Chairman/Managing Director of Dan-Musa Group of Companies criticized the idea of most philanthropists

sponsoring football alone. He pointed out that basketball could be as popular as football if other sports philanthropists are ready to go into it.

So far, Alhaji Dan-Musa has listed in his diary for sponsorship every year the Dan-Musa Basketball Championship and All - Nigeria Female Basketball Championship which will take place annually in his home town, Igbaja (the first was held last month in Ilorin).

Among his philanthropic gestures is the ₦10,000 donation to the Kwara State Sports Writers Association of Nigeria (SWAN) and ₦1,000 to their Lagos State counterparts.

Born November 29, 1954, at Igbaja in Ifelodun Local Government Area of Kwara State, Alhaji Ibrahim Dan-Musa Sadiku was a student activist during his days at the University of Ibadan.

Dan-Musa, a workaholic, is married with children.

By Bayour Issah and Frank Ilaboya

MOHAMMED MUSA

El Kanemi's Sharpshooter

ONE of the star strikers for El-Kanemi FC, a division two clubside, is Mohammed Musa who is so self-effacing and very friendly off-field.

With his kind of speed and unique playing pattern, Mohammed is ever ready to out-run any defence.

Up field, he is the man to watch as he tirelessly gallops over the pitch like a horse, making defenders to do extra work to catch up with his pace especially at the right wing.

His potentials have not passed by without being noticed. Mohammed got his first major call-up to the national camp in 1986 when the U-20 squad was being put together for the Junior World Cup which took place in Moscow that year. But he did not make the final team which took part in the soccer tournament.

He got another call-up only this year to join Flying Eagles as they prepared for Saudi '89 but, this time, Mohammed could not join the 'Saudi Train' because of his examinations at Advanced Teachers' College, Gumei, Kano.

"You can see that I've not been very



Ever cheerful Musa: "I hope to play for Nigeria someday," he says.

lucky," says Mohammed as we chatted after their Week 9 clash with First Bank in Lagos. "But I still hope to get another call-up to show my skills and become a full-fledged national team player."

Mohammed has so many years experience to fall back on. In 1984 and 1985, he played for Rascals Rovers of Kano followed by another two-year stint with Mighty Jets of Jos.

In 1988, the Bauchi State-born player moved to Bank of the North of Kano before signing for El-Kanemi FC of Maiduguri this season.

As at Week 9, Mohammed had scored 3 goals for his club. Any plans to join the hand-picked players who want to turn pro? "Not now," he answers. "I want to make a name for myself in Nigeria before looking outside," adds Mohammed who admires René Gullit, the Dutch player.

By Ehi Braimah

Mother of teenager: "Her idea of a clean room is one where you can find the phone by the second ring."

Ivorn Ball.

By Ehi Braimah

Joe Lasisi Vs Virgil Hill ... 10 days to go

THE debate has been on in sports circles whether or not Nigeria's Joe Lasisi should take on America's Virgil Hill in the World Boxing Association (WBA) Light Heavyweight title fight just because WBA rates some South African boxers. Neither Joe nor Virgil is in the apartheid enclave.

At a meeting of the Nigerian Boxing Board of Control, most of the members voted against the Lasisi Virgil fight.

Why are we deceiving ourselves? All professional boxers (and the same thing applies to all other sports and indeed all spheres of human endeavour) earn their living fighting.

On May 27, the chips will be down and this is certainly Lasisi's chance to achieve boxing glory worldwide if he beats Virgil. And some of us are sitting comfortably in boardroom meetings trivialising the whole matter.

I think the issues are straight forward enough. And if the respected views of Chuka Momah and Trigo Egbegi (*Guardian Express*) 3, 1989) are anything to go by, the fight has no South African colouration whatsoever. What Lasisi needs now is our support, prayers and blessings. No more, no less.

Any time I see a good salesman, I recognise him easily. Bayour O. The Vice Chairman of Amateur Swimming Association of Nigeria (ASAN), is a good salesman anyway.

Listening to him the other day in the boardroom of the National Stadium Complex, Sun area, during a press briefing, he had this sugar-coated tongue that reminds one of a well-carrot-for-school lad trying to win the love of his heart's desire. But when I discovered he was a lawyer, I became more at ease.

He appealed (in fact, he actually begged) for more attention from the press for swimming activities in Nigeria.

Barrister Thomas rightly boasted swimming is the only amateur sport in the world. "Whereas football can fetch you gold medal, swimming can fetch 36 medals," declares the chubby-faced light-complexioned lawyer who stood for the Chairman of ASAN.

The press briefing was a prelude to International Age Group Swimming Competition held May 9 - 10 in West Germany. Nigeria was represented by swimmers at the competition - 8 boys and 3 girls.

Here is a word for all those gate-crashers at Gate 6 meant for sportsmen at Onikan Stadium. Every person on an authentic SWAN ID card which is easy identification and passage into the stadium. But it is usually a different game on the day of any league match. Gate-crashers come and barge in on gain entry into the stadium because hell of a problem. They had better stay away before the security men and stadium officials please take note.



WEEK 13 FIXTURES

**DIVISION 1
SATURDAY MAY 20, 1989**
 Highlanders vs NNPC
 Ranchers vs ICC
 Berger vs ACB
 Insurance vs Bendel United
 JIB Rocks vs Rangers
 IBL vs Nationale

SUNDAY, MAY 21 1989
 Stores vs RCC

**DIVISION 2
SATURDAY MAY 20, 1989**
 ABU vs NFA
 Bembes vs Sharks
 NAA vs NEPA
 Iosun Oluwa vs El-Kenami

MONDAY MAY 22, 1989
 BOH vs Tornadoes
 Enyimba vs Rovers

**DIVISION 3
FRIDAY MAY 19, 1989**
 Kaduna Rocks vs Concord

LEAGUE ITBTS

DIV 1 ACB - NNPC WK 10
 WHEN ACB hosted NNPC, it was like they had to win. Take this example. A hasty clearance in ACB's box could have resulted into a penalty award to the visitors, but no, the ref. had other ideas. When NNPC's Francis Isiburu wanted to make a throw-in very close to the sitting position of sportswriters, he was forced to say: "Uns see the thing way do happen... make us write an proper for us O!"

Any gist about ACB will be most incomplete without a mention of the inexpressible duo - Bright Omokare and Sunday Eoogbe. While Bright is called the 'Butcher' by soccer fans because of his chunky tackle, Sunny is called 'Hired Killer'. But some prefer to call them 'The Benin Mafia' although ACB assistant coach, Emeka Okwandu, will disagree with that name tag.

In their clash with NNPC, Sunny was given marching orders by the ref., a red card. In the opinion of the ref., Sunny intentionally hit Skipper Godwin Obasuyi of NNPC.

Now, when you get a red card, you miss the next two matches. It is argued that Sunny needed that red card badly to enable him travel to Benin during the two-week break. This is the thinking of some Benin boys in ACB. Oh, home, sweet home for Sunny!

Chief Mike Umeh, a member of the Nigeria Football Association, had a raw deal at the entrance of Onikan Stadium. He was unduly delayed by the Lagos State Sports Council workers because, as the workers put it, "he did not identify himself properly." Hmm... can you believe that? Chief Umeh was heard cursing his ordeal to Lagos State Sports Commissioner Dipo Ojutuloro and Flight Lieutenant Henry Odiere.

The only goal scored by NNPC was by Emma Anash, ex-international, and former Skipper of Ghana Black Stars. The goal brought back memories of the junior

world cup in Chile two years ago. Yes, memories that are told of the kind of cheap goals conceded by goalie Willy Opara.

Said a bewildered soccer fan: "If you no remove this Chile goal keeper, ACB go collect 4-0. Na him captain them for Chile and na him captain them today." In a way, the soccer fan's fears were justified because that was Willy's first match in Lagos. But they won 2-1. So, who was happier-Willy or the soccer fan? What you probably don't know about Emma Anash, brother to first-class goalie, Edward Anash, is that he is a free-kick specialist. "I learnt the art of scoring free-kicks in Brazil when I was still the captain of Black Stars," booms Emma. "This is my first league match and I scored a goal." Lucky guy, this Emma.

DIV 1 RANGERS - BERGER WK 10
 Since the football season started, Rangers have been trying to find their bearing. But a home win (1-0) over Julius Berger, who is currently facing disbandment threat because of appalling performances, put the thumb on the long face that became a trade mark in the Rangers camp. Now they can all bubble over custom-built smiles. Not because they won that match. No. Right now, in the famous coal city of Enugu, hit-men Ogechukwu Aja is the one everybody is calling Maradona, the toast of soccer buffs, that is.

In Kaduna, when Rangers forced Ranchers Bees to a 2-2 draw, it was Aja who scored both goals. He was again on song during their Week 10 clash with Julius Berger, scoring the only goal.

Ogechukwu Aja who crossed to Rangers from Enyimba FC of Aba is being given a hero's status already. He's lodged at the one-in-town Nike Lake Resort in Enugu. So, shall we continue expecting more goals, dear Maradona Aja?

- By Ehi Braimah and Sunday Oreluji

Forecast Challenge

WEEK 13, SATURDAY MAY 20, 1989

| Tie | Our Verdict | Your Verdict | Actual Result |
|------------------------------|-------------|--------------|---------------|
| Highlanders vs NNPC | 1 - 0 | | |
| Ranchers vs ICC | 2 - 0 | | |
| Julius Berger vs ACB | 1 - 2 | | |
| Bendel Insurance vs Bendel U | 0 - 0 | | |
| JIB Rocks vs Rangers | 1 - 0 | | |
| IBL vs Nationale | 0 - 1 | | |

Give 1 point for correct forecast on overall outcome, e.g. a draw, win or loss, and give 2 points for correct forecast on actual scores, e.g. 1 - 1, 2 - 0 or 1 - 2. Use if you beat us.

3rd C'wealth Handball Championship Flashback

FORMER Handball Association of Nigeria Chairman, Brigadier Ishola Williams, has called for the formation of a policy that will allow all Nigerian citizens to be eligible as members of any sports association in the country.

Brigadier Williams stated this in Minna while speaking to press men at the just concluded 3rd Commonwealth Handball Championship.

He is of the opinion that if every Nigerian is given the chance to contribute meaningfully to sports development, Nigeria will attain a greater height in the very near future.

"Sports should not be a bureaucracy," said the Army Officer who plans to retire when he turns 60.

Brigadier Williams who is also the Vice President of African Handball Association spoke on his association's readiness to host the 7th World Junior Ladies Handball Championship scheduled for Bauchi in September.

THE honourable commissioner for sports and culture in Niger State, Alhaji Yusuf Nuhu, has called on the Federal Government to advocate a policy which will prevent sportsmen and women in the country from moving from one state to the other without completion of their contract with their various employers.

He stated this in Minna when *Compact Sports Souvenir* sought his views about the status of athletes.

Alhaji Nuhu noted that unless there is a standing rule banning the athletes, some

By Bayour Issah



Pep talk... Coach Erasmos Ekony of China talking to his players during the interval in their match against Scotland.

states will continue to groom athletes only to be snatched by others.

The Commissioner announced the state a pass mark in terms of sports development and declared that Niger State will climb up the ladder of sports very soon.

"We're doing our best to improve sports in the state by ensuring that facilities are provided in the rural areas," concludes the commissioner.

CAPTAIN Costa Kokinos of Cyprus

According to the 17-year-old soldier, Cyprus will reciprocate the gesture whenever any Nigerian team visits their country.

"Your people are great," said the amiable skipper who plans to own his Handball team when the time is ripe.

PRESIDENT Ibrahim Banginda donated a giant gold trophy to be competed for by Commonwealth countries in Handball.

This was announced by Governor Lewan Gwadebe of Niger State while receiving the Commonwealth Handball delegation which paid him a courtesy call in his office.

He told the visitors that winners of the president's cup will receive a cash prize of 2,000 pound sterling; runners-up will get 1,500 pound sterling while the third place winner will receive 760 pound sterling.

The governor also used the occasion to donate another gold cup to be competed for by only female Handball players in the English-speaking countries.

This cup, he said, will attract a cash prize of 1,500 pound sterling for the winner while the runner-up will get 1,000 pound sterling. The third place winner will smile home with 760 pound sterling.

The delegation which was led by the Commonwealth Handball Chairman, B.J. Rowland, included Brigadier Ishola Williams, the current vice chairman of African Handball Association and the Secretary of the Commonwealth Handball Association.

who led the U-18 Handball team to the 3rd Commonwealth Championship in Minna has given Nigeria a pass mark in organisational ability.

Speaking to *Compact Sports Souvenir* in Minna, Costa, who starred Handball five years ago, was impressed with the facilities and organisation of the host country, Nigeria.

He said many of them (players) may decide to come to Nigeria to play if given the chance by their home country.



BY EHI BRAIMAH

MAZEWORD

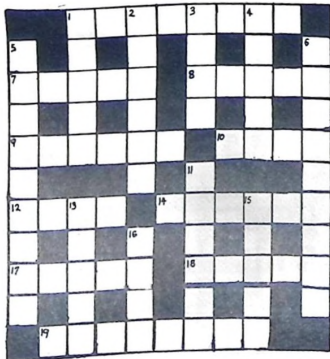
The answers in the clues follow a path in the maze, starting from one letter to another vertically or horizontally (but not diagonally), starting at the circled letter.

CLUES

- | | |
|--------------------------|------------------------|
| 1 Wonderful (10) | 11 Greatly in fear (9) |
| 2 Abrege (8) | 12 Whiskery (2) |
| 3 Unappreciated (6) | 13 Roman (10) |
| 4 Redoubtless (8) | 14 Slaves (8) |
| 5 Least possible (7) | 15 Woodpecker (9) |
| 6 Of the sea (3) | 17 Still beloved (7) |
| 7 Die (6) | 18 Howland (7) |
| 8 Amusement (8) | 19 Treasonably (8) |
| 9 European country (7) | 20 Game board (8) |
| 10 Air not well-vent (9) | 21 German emperor (6) |
| 11 Divergence (13) | |

R R I G L E C U L S I M
E I F E N O T F U L P
T E D E S I S U S O K T
N E M R I O U D T R N O
T E N I L L E D A R A U
N E T A E A N U M I H G
E T A R V R I M I T T Y
R A W O R N E M N U O
E P S I A M I X E G R K
N D E G W R I P R B A
A N E M I E I L E M S I
L G T A T S A B L E E R

CROSSWORD PUZZLES NO 42



ACROSS

1. Garden plant (8), 7. Bring into active operation (5), 8. Excuse for failure (5), 9. Deamed (6), 10. In good health (4), 12. Mature (4), 14. Lifted up (6), 17. Avoid artfully (5), 18. Pursue (5), 19. Ruined.

DOWN

1. Courtship (5), 2. Red (6), 3. Close by (4), 4. Join together (5), 5. State of the USA (3, 6), 6. Driven from a place of rest (8), 11. Rank or small or tame (6), 13. Musical instrument (6), 15. Broken piece of pottery (6), 16. Bring up (4).

SKELETON CROSSWORD

The black squares and the clue numbers have to be filled in as well as the answers to the clues. Three black squares and three clue numbers have been entered to give you a start. The black squares of the completed grid form a symmetrical pattern.

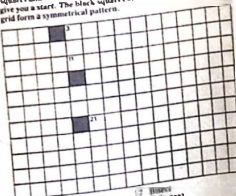
CLUES

ACROSS

- 8 Argue
9 Unlaid capacity
10 Stripped instrument
11 Agitate
15 Open up
17 Hit
18 Drink heavily
19 Blue (hr)
20 Protective headgear
21 Alone
22 Complexities
24 Get out
28 Idle
30 Get
31 Useless
32 Type of cheese

DOWN

- 1 Let up
2 Collar insurance
3 Adorned
4 Dunley
5 Waldbert



- | | |
|---------------------|--------------|
| 6 Rooster | 17 Inmate |
| 7 At one time | 18 Reluctant |
| 8 Run ship | 19 Creased |
| 12 Chained | 20 Come |
| 14 Current interest | 21 Empty |
| 16 Most conspicuous | 28 Assistant |
| | 29 Cleaning |

NUMBER LOGIC

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



15 Said, 16 Rear
12 Poles, 3 Near, 4 Lines, 5 New Jersey, 6 Bridged, 11 Ranged
1 Corrado
17 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17
180 PUZZLES

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3RD PRIZE £150

plus 50 consolation prizes of £30 each

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Your name
Address
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All members of staff of Communications Limited and press MAX and their relations are not to take part in this competition.



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