

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Vol. 2 No. 7, September 13, 1989

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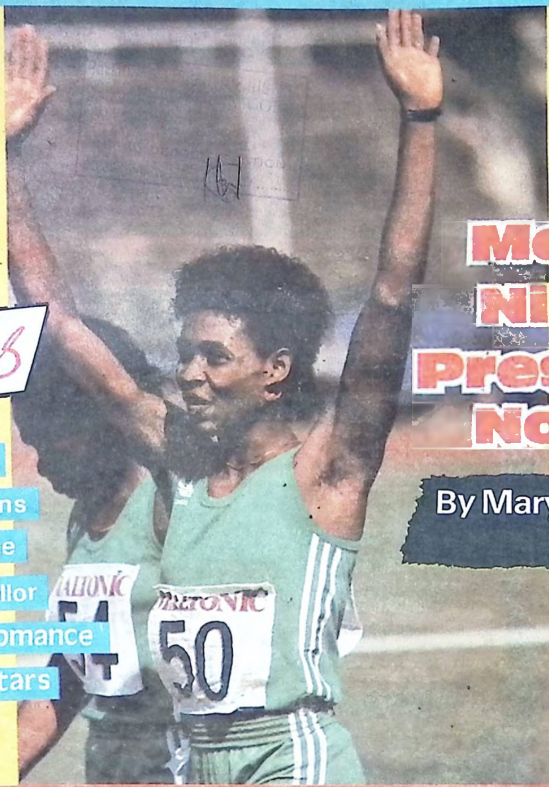
CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading



'Nigerians should make wealth go round'

- Barry Maughan,
YOA (Africa Service)
Sports Correspondent



Plus

- Sports
- Cartoons
- Marriage
- Counsellor
- True Romance
- Your stars

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

By Mary Onyali, African Queen of tracks

Men in Northern Nigeria are selfish

Says late Kangiwa's daughter

Holyland in Kaduna where all problems are solved

And Daddy was generous to a fault

— SON

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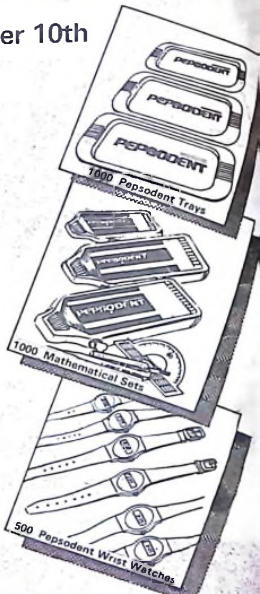
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FROM THE EDITOR

AFRICA'S queen of the track, Mary Onyiah, and her colleagues, Felicit Ogunkoya and Alist Bakare, were a delight to watch during the 6th All Africa Athletics meet which Nigeria hosted last month.

The three track queens lived up to their pre-championship expectations. While Mary clinched the gold medal in the 100m and 200m events, Felicit Ogunkoya and Alist Bakare took the gold and bronze medals respectively in the 400m event.

One thing common to these track queens is that they are all based in the United States of America.

General Editor Ehi Braimah and Reporter/Researcher Sunday Orsani got these track queens to bare out their hearts before they flew out of the country. Their separate revealing interviews are reported on pages 8 and 9.

We also have for you in this edition the story of a Holyland in Kaduna where all your problems can be solved. But there are certain conditions that must be met to enter this Holyland. See page 10 for details.

Also from Kaduna, we report another story of a lunatic who works hand in hand with pool stakers. The strange union about this lunatic, who we understand used to be very brilliant during his undergraduate days at Ahmadu Bello University, is that he has a very wild manner.

If you want to win big and smile home every weekend, then you must see this lunatic who goes by the name Olu Ware. Remember the Late Shehu Bako, former civilian governor of Sokoto State who died playing Polo? Uwan Ankan, our man in Sokoto State, got two of his children, Amina and Ahmad, to talk. Were they frank! These and some other equally interesting stories are what we have for you this week. Do have a wonderful weekend.

National Identity Card
Recorded
21 NOV 1985

Serials Dept
Africa Service ... 8/9



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* Main Cover Photo: Mary Onyiah, Africa's queen of the track
Photo by Rasheed Balogun

Straight from the heart

- ♥Gbenga - Being in love is a pain in the ass. I want you so much it hurts. I love you. - Bukola
- ♥Muyiwa - You have a special place in my heart that no one else can fill and I mean no one. - Ayobami
- ♥Chike - You have fulfilled your obligations to me. I'm happy I can't just explain it. I promise to be loyal, faithful and loving despite any odds. - Chibuzor
- ♥Chi-chi - Are you not tired of being one-sided? Why not make your love balanced? - Ogbonna
- ♥Chinyere - Being close to you makes me feel the presence of God. - Akachukwu
- ♥Teju - Nothing will ever come between us because we're mad for each other and with time everything is going to be alright. - Dare
- ♥Oyin - I wish you know how much I love you, I'll be there soon. - Des
- ♥Kenny - You're the ribs that make my bones complete, my God sent. There'll be no one like you. - Ebimiere

Maryam and her baby

Babies! yes, babies are all welcome to their tasteful homes, after mothers' few days out of olofad. There's excitement everywhere, especially with the younger kids who stay at door steps to welcome these little creatures. Having known the warm atmosphere new babies create at home, the kids of St. Antonio Junior School in Mushin area at Lagos send their warmest, loving greetings to Mrs. Babangida on her delivery, and little Halimat's arrival to her home.

KIDDIES PLATFORM

By Huysin Lawal

Dolepo Alimi - 6 yrs
I was very happy for Mrs. Babangida, when I heard she gave birth to a baby girl. I know the baby will be cared for, because she alone has lots of money, not to talk of our Dear MR! I



Remi Akinosase - 6 yrs
I like the baby and her mother. The baby is fine, but I still don't like Babangida.



Omotayo Akeredolu - 6½ yrs
I like Maryam and her baby, but I won't think there's any kid like me in their house who will be playing with the baby. Maryam's children are grown-ups who won't have time.



Wahuju Mudaziru - 7 yrs
I like the child, she is even big right from birth. I like her face, in the photograph she took with her mother on the pages of our newspapers. She'll be a nice girl, she looks gentle.



Mayowa Dada - 7 yrs
I like the baby, and I'll like to see it, if any Maryam could take her round schools. I'll ask mummy to buy a small gift which I'll present to the baby, and I'll like her to be my friend. I know I'll be older but it does not matter.



Akeredolu Mayowa - 7 yrs
It's good to have a baby. I always love seeing beautiful babies. I know how happy the Babangidas will be. In fact they will be very, very happy because mum told me it's a long time they've had a baby.



Al Humphrey Onyanabe presents

CLIMAX PEOPLE

Adun's dream girl

Yes ... unassuming Network Broadcasting mogul Sunny Osa Adun has found the lady of his dreams. She's Oyinkansola Adetokunboh Onitiri. And he invited his pals, corporate tax risers and yuppies, to the posh penthouse of Lords night club, Maryland, Lagos, to perform the final decampment rites from bachelorhood - the age long custom of being soaked head to toe in beer.

Sunny met Oyinkansola while on a private visit to the merchant bank where she worked and he told himself, "This woman I've been waiting all my life for."

"I was in the US for 12 years working and I never seriously considered getting married because I was married to my work.

"She's got everything I've always wanted in a woman and everything any man will desire in a woman: she's humble, despite her exalted background. She's got the looks and the smiles and what else could a man need with a lady smiling at him beautifully in the morning?"

Due to societal realities and IIB's family planning campaign, Sunny says he and his wife have a mutual understanding between them for a small family.

Hear him again.

"I will like to have a small good family than a large family. I'll also like a family I can maintain."

We wish Sunny and Oyinkansola a blissful and fruitful marriage.

BIMBO MEKWUYE'S VINTAGE BIRTHDAY PARTY

PRINCESS Bimbo Mekwuye's birthday party had all the trappings of a vintage gig, everything was perfect. The venue was the 10-year-old Lords night club, Maryland, Lagos, the pride of the nation. The menu was delectable, the booze in abundance, and the crowd simply together. It was a clue of the Lagos youthful merry-go-round party circuit, among whom were Fela Marsh, Chris Omasi (of Nagara Starch), Kayode Alarun (Lagos sociable), Gentleman Joe Best Okoye ('Crown Prince' of Lords) always with a pretty damsel, Vivi Oruch of Vibon Investments and Yagol wing making waves on Allen Avenue, Noye Ebeke, Okey Mbaduwa, Dele Lucas, Kenny Obembe, Dupe Mekwuye and Godwin Mekwuye (plus Bimbo who make up the Vivid connection).

Princess Bimbo said she felt elated about the outcome of the party.

She reveals:

"I decided on the party on Friday and we started sharing cards on Friday. Perhaps if we had a week to prepare it would have been greater."

She kept everybody guessing on how old she was penultimate Sunday. Happy birthday all the same.



Happy Birthday to KMs. Members of the fun anniversary cutting their 4th Birthday cake recently. From left to right is Jimbo Usan, Ben Chukwu, 1988 Miss Kias, Mr. Jackson Ekaidem, (Managing Director of Kias night club), chairman John Chikwe and Eddie Jay ('the Awajole').



Tunde Twine at Pizazz opening: a new hair/beauty boutique opened at 50 Awolowo Road, Ibeju, Lagos not long ago. Pictured are Mrs. Jim Lawal in the middle flanked by Mr. & Mrs. Tunde Twine next a guest on Mr. Twine's right.

CREDIT NEWS MAGAZINE LAUNCHED

Finance and banking industry experts last week Friday heralded the birth of Chris Onalo's *Credit News*, an August enterprise with a great possibility of enjoying success, at the National Theatre, Iganmu.

In his keynote address, the Chief Executive/Editor-In-Chief of *Credit News* Magazine, Mr. Chris N.E. Onalo, noted that *Credit News* as a purely financial magazine devoid of politics either now or in the future is making its debut not to compete or displace any magazine in existence in the strict sense, but to contribute its own quota purely on economic issues facing this country and the Third World in general. *Credit News*, he also said, will serve as a conduit of enriching decision-makers and policy initiators.

"We will also serve as a very useful source of knowledge to students generally and to students of finance, business management and

economics in particular."

Other speakers at the launching were Chief Patrick Eremosle, Executive Director of Crown Merchant Bank, and Mr. Kingley Hye, Assistant General Manager, ICION Ltd. (Merchant Bank).

THE PLACE TO BE IS TERRI'S

Chicken George has lost the top rating as Surulere's most patronized junk food outlet to Terri Snacks. Operated by entrepreneur Telesia Briggs, it's patronized largely by upper middle class yuppie executives whose love for burgers has not been lost, even with the N10.00 Mr. Briggs calls for a Terri burger. Be prepared to wait 30 minutes at night, before your order is ready. Tells you how busy business is.

WHAT AN EVENING!

Conscientious Rotarian Tunny Egbu, recently elected president of the Rotary Club of Wicpaga Island (1989/90) whose tenure started on his induction night at the Banquet Hall of the Hot

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

FAMILY ALBUM

Presented by Doyin Lawal

Any photograph good enough for your FAMILY ALBUM will be published here - FREE! And you can tell the public about your weddings, birthday and other big-days-through us by just sending us an invitation with for advance. Send your photographs (plus all the necessary information) and invitations to: FAMILY ALBUM, Box 87826, Ikeja, Lagos.



JUST IT

It was a great bash last weekend when Alexander Enabasi and Annette Edozien (a white lady) hands were joined in marriage, which took place at the Holy Cross Cathedral church in Lagos.

Like it's always been my belief that wonders will never end, now that most people, even the old, are beginning to have a new conception about life.

The performance of these old people (from the groom's family) last weekend did confirm that, for they were all overwhelmed with enchanting smiles that brightened up those old faces. In see Alex and his white dame walk down the aisle to become one. Pretty Annette should consider herself lucky to have pulled that crowd, unlike these old days when



parents rejected with great venom, any of their "seeds" going beyond

their boundary to marry I with the couple's blissful marriage.

Rotary club of Lagos Metropolitan induction ceremony: sitting (from left to right, inner) Minister Mr. Agnew, Rotarian (President) Tunde Ajayi (holding microphone), and Rot. (Chief) Ajeta. Standing behind from left to right, Rot. (Dr.) Justin Okenoboh, Rot. Onyekwera and Rot. Ekpo watching as the president reads his induction speech.

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



Victoria Adetola Olatunji is 4 months old. Born at Adeoyo General Hospital in Ibadan, little Victoria weighed 3kg at birth, eats 5 times daily and takes Nutrend baby milk as her only meal. Victoria is a very loving baby who likes seeing people around.

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

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



All to himself: Call it acession if you like. One guy to three girls, but Kelly, who recently joined Cvbale Cosmetics Ltd., from Crime Detective Magazine as Cosmetics Affairs executive, does not mind. With him are, from left to right, Edith, Juliet and Christy.

Eko Le Meridien was unique in many respects. Information Minister Prince Tony Momoh, guest of honour, who delivered a 9.58 seconds speech titled the "Wheel of Life" based on the tenets of Rotary, had to steal away from his house, where he was hosting the world press, after only a 24-hour written notice from his namesake.

Past district Governor Oluwale Folarin, whose daughter was wedding next day, also sneaked out of his house to attend the induction. It also was the first time the Oba of Benin would send a representative to an induction night and would host an array of over six past district Governors.

Other guests include, Justice Karibi Whyte, a Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Goddy Ibru who toasted to Rotary International, diplomats, bankers and Journalists.

Tony Egbe bedecked in a white buha brocade, red Agbada, white cap, needless to say, made him the best dressed rotarian of the Rotary club of Victoria Island.

Newlywines Patrick Oke and his "twin brother" Yinka Craig got the presidents award for outstanding service to the community. Patrick was present to receive the Award, in a black tuxedo on behalf of the handsome duo.



WHAT'S UP: Their fuzzy words tell it all, that these newly weds - Mr. and Mrs. Chukwueli Morah are more than tired as they raise the glass for a toast at a reception hall.

Attention Please!

Lt. Abiodun Oyero hooks former Miss Catherine Ajiisinni at the Archbishop Vining Memorial Church G.R.A. Ikeja, on 16th Sept. 1989, from 10.00 a.m. prompt.

Mr. Olugbenga Olatunji weds former Miss Fatimat Teniola at Ansa-Udu (Lewani Central Mosque, Ibeju street, Fafeyi, Lagos, on Saturday 2nd Sept. 1989, at 10.00 a.m.



LOVE FROM GHANA: Bahna Asante a Ghanaian sends a love song to Yefan Sige as she celebrates her 20th birthday. Congrats baby.



JOINED THE GROUP: Mr. Keria Soyemba - a judicial correspondent in Guardian Newspaper) with his new bride, former Miss Seia Odunkunle after their matrimonial

CLIMAX TRUE ROMANCE

By Chim Newton Okpor



Illustrations by Chino Okasi

I am a queen
- not of this earth...

Amanda, the flitting Beauty (Part 3)

A sort of freezing sensation passes over him like sound waves issuing from the taut strings of a guitar. His head appears to double in size, and his eyes flare up with helpless agitation. Is he going to be finally done in by the sweet devil?

AMANDA laughs - the sweet ringing notes of her voice strum over the room. This produces a soothing effect on Femi.

"You mean to run away, do you? Eh? At least I haven't told you I am one, have I? Anyway, what difference would it make? You've always hankered after beautiful women. Now you've found one..."

Femi stares coldly at her, thrust between fear and courage. No, Amanda can't be a goddess. She is very beautiful. Yes, Her beauty must belong to this earth... Not to the sea. Of that he is certain.

"Amanda, I won't be scared of you even if you are one... Anyway, you're just a living angel, so why

Upon placing a soothing arm on his shoulder, she says, "Do comfort yourself... I am not a devil. I do not harm people. I make people happy once I find the opportunity. Just remember this always: Life is not a jamboree in that a woman's body constitutes a gaming object

should I be scared?" he says these words not out of courage, but out of sheer magnetic flow of inspiration. His heart is thumping just now as he admonishes himself silently for having said such a tactless thing. Can he stand a river goddess if he sees one? Anyway, dear Amanda cannot be one.

"You have guts, my dear. Relax, okay? We'll be friends for a long time. Now shall I serve the rice?"

"Please do, my dear Amanda..." Femi thrust into a fast moving

pool of passion. Not the passion expressed in carnal fulfilment, but that which is found only in platonic love. He will be the last person to get himself worked up, for that will be throwing caution to the wind.

He will eat with her now and then sit beside her later and tell stories... or just look into her eyes. And that will do him a lot of good.

They eat silently; Femi finds it difficult to take his eyes off Amanda. She is smiling all the time, which continues to flare the passion rousing

through him. "Damn it! Femi, if I die, my soul will fit forever waltz to the music of self fulfilment..." he appees saying as he stares at the ceiling the spoon stuck in his mouth.

"What are you thinking?" "Oh nothing..." he continues to eat. Such a deal! "Thank you, Amanda. You're such a good cook!" rising from the table. She him, finishes the last bits and clears the table, saying,

next?"

"Sit down beside you of course, and show you some pictures..."

"Pictures! Oh, I love pictures... yes, where are they?"

He pulls out two photo albums and together they flip through. Having looked at the second album almost silently, Amanda says, "Femi, I must talk to you about something... something which you should watch for your own good..." She pauses deliberately to arouse his curiosity.

"Yes, go on, Amanda..."

"You see, Femi, I know you have this reputation for treating women callously. I guess you tend to think they are not fit to live. I mean you belong to the class of men who turn a woman's body into a cesspit of lust, that is... Oh come on! don't blush. I am telling you this because I care for you as a person who has much appeal. If only you will realize that every woman has a right to some amount of peace, love and devotion! Femi, you have just one life to live, do you know? Anyway, answer this question: have you ever experienced a heart break?"

Femi only lets out a light foolish laugh.

"Well, your answer is not that important. One more question. What is the name of your present girlfriend...?"

"Adora..."

"Yes, such a nice name. why did you play her off simply because I was coming to see you? And I can swear to it you have even flirted with the thought of throwing her overboard..."

Femi's eyes flare up with uncontrollable fear. How did she know all this? Is she... Is she... "Oh I'm scared!" he mutters under his breath, shivering, expecting something strange to happen any moment. He really wants to say something, but he cannot find his voice.

"I am asking you - what did you do that for, eh? Playing off a devoted girlfriend just because you invited home someone you hardly know, someone who does not belong with you?" She talks a bit angrily, though she is smiling radiantly. Still Femi can only shuffle on his seat.

"Dear Femi, I can see you are asking yourself 'how did this girl know all these things?' Well, remember I just said we don't belong together... You see, I don't belong to this earth, though I am just an ordinary mortal like you... I have parents, brothers and sisters as you. I am a queen, not of this earth. I am from the sea..."

As these words tumble out of her lips, a sort of freezing sensation passes over him like sound waves issuing from the taut strings of a guitar. His head appears to double in size and his eyes flare up with helpless agitation. Is he going to be finally done in by this sweet devil? It is said that a gun - toting man dies by the gun. Is woman going to



"Femi, very well, I must leave now. When Adora comes, do take her in your arms and say how much you love her...see you soon..."

be his doom? He begins to shake noticeably.

Upon placing a soothing arm on his shoulder, she says, "Do compose yourself. Okay? I am not a devil. I do not harm people. I make people happy once I find the opportunity. Just remember this always: 'Life is not a jamboree in which a woman's body constitutes a gaming object.' I have taken fancy to you, that's why I am telling you all this, okay? Yet I am just a soul passing by. I do not belong here, therefore no man can have me. Any man who dares to have a mere glimpse of my privacy will drop dead in a moment. The king of the sea, who is my husband, will strike him dead. Anyway as long as it does not cross your head some day, you have nothing to fear. I will always come to your aid in times of need..." She pauses, smiles a heavenly smile which puts Femi at ease.

"Femi," she continues. "It is my

wish to see you respectfully married

to some girl who really cares... in no time, that is..." She makes a series of coughing sounds and says seriously, "let me warn you, if you lose Adora, you lose everything... your life. You cannot afford to go on sowing wild oats, can you? Think of settling down soon..."

Then she gets up and walks about looking at the framed pictures hanging on the wall, and finally stops in front of the standing mirror. She runs her hand down her rippling hair. Exquisite! Such an amazing beauty really can't belong to this earth... Femi, chewing helplessly away at the stub of his biro, thinks. Now he is no longer afraid of her. Still she laid her hand on his shoulder, he has found peace. He believes in her. To the sea she belongs though, he wouldn't mind her presence in his house. She is much too enlacing a creature to

let go just like that.

"Femi, very well, I must leave

now. When Adora comes do take her in your arms and say how much you love her... see you soon."

The door closes behind her. Then Femi returns from his mental flight and finds she is gone. He rushes to the door, opens it, and just catches a glimpse of her figure turn quickly behind a corner. How much he will have liked to see her off... When will she come back...? He turns around and walks back into the sitting room and throws himself gently upon the sofa.

There is a gentle knock at the door. He jumps onto his feet, thinking, "Has she come back?"

NEXT WEEK:

Read the concluding part - Femi settles with a woman and finds genuine happiness.

AFRICA'S QUEEN

Nigeria hosted the 6th - All Africa Athletics Championships and topped the medals table. That position, encouraging as it is, could not have been possible were it not for the spirited efforts put up by some of Africa's queens of the track...

Stories by Sunday Orelesi and Ehi Braimah

Whenever Mary Onyali is sprinting on the tracks, whether it is the 100m or 200m event, of which is the current African Champion, she electrifies the atmosphere with her speed. After each race, Mary turns to an appreciative audience, waving and flashing a toothy smile.

Mary has indeed come a long way and as the most prominent African queen of the track today, she has warmed herself into the hearts of many. Mary tells all you want to know about herself.

I WAS not invited for the All-Nigerian Open Athletics Championships but I wanted to come for the African Championships which I did. My flight ticket was not sent early enough though I received it on a Wednesday and I flew to Nigeria same day.

If the Amateur Athletics Association of Nigeria (AAAN) refuse to send me a flight for future competitions, it means they don't want me.

I was given a one-way ticket during the Seoul Olympics while others were given return tickets and I was really very upset. If you get to AAAN offices, nothing goes right easily. They are fond of pushing people around which is not a very

I don't wish to become the president of Nigeria

good way to treat us. In fact that attitude can discourage us from coming home for future competitions. I couldn't even find the chairman of the AAAN immediately after the championships, they all disappeared!

I worked hard for this championships. Although I was under a lot of pressure, I'm happy I won the gold medal in the 100m event. You know, all eyes were on me, so I couldn't

MARY ONYALI

African Champion (100m, 200m)

□ *Mary—in a relaxed mood inside a Nissan Patrol vehicle*
Photos by Rashed Balgoun



efford to disappoint Nigerians. I'm retaining the title for the second time. I won it during the last African Championships at Annaba, Algeria

A lot of people say Tina Ikegwam is my arch rival but this is not true.

The point is that right from the



□ Falilat... always ready to prove her mark

FALILAT OGUNKOYA

"I feel good about winning the championship especially about the record. I didn't know I'll set a record."

African 400 meters record holder Falilat Ogunkoya knows a lot about the thrills and joys of winning. But ruling the Nigerian and African tracks is not all she wants for

herself. "My ambition is to be a great athlete and immediately I quit. I'm not coming back. I will also invest money here because this country is my home and I just to have base where my husband is".

Falilat reveals that being a champion is not the problem, it is maintaining the standard that matters "because immediately you turn a champion every body will turn to you and they will want to beat you."

Life as a champion will have been easier with that alone but being a champion also makes her a celebrity and that has its price. "I feel shy," she confesses, "going down the street, especially small children asking whether you're the one or not and they will want you to say some-

African champion (400m)

thing. "In 1986, I entered a molue. I was coming from training and was tired. Inside the molue, one man was shouting saying, "Are you not Falilat that won the 200meters. Why did you enter molue." I couldn't say anything, I just got down at the next bus stop.

The U.S. based African athlete star says life in the United States is very boring. "Before visiting anybody you have to phone him to let him/her know you're coming or he'll not receive you. After seeing all these she concludes that home is the best place in the world.

"All our things are from God and they are natural. If you travel out the first three weeks you'll want to come back, its always boring.

Right now her career is more important to her than marriage. She hopes that after winning gold at the 1992 Olympic Games, she'll get married.

Who is the lucky guy? "Everybody will know when the time come, but I have to look for

I'll marry immediately after the 1992 Olympics

the right man who will give the necessary happiness I need.

"American men are crazy, they cause a lot of problems, even their women too and they have the highest rate of divorce case.

Nigerians keep relationships a lot by understanding each other and it is good to marry from your home town.

I can never marry a foreigner because my family will not like it. But all I need and what I'm thinking of right now is getting the medal.

Falilat is a practising muslim and she has special place in her home for prayers where she does not let people go into with shoes.

Her hobbies are listening to music, reading novels, watching TV.

5 OF THE TRACK

...everybody is trying to
in her best but somebody has
got to win.
ran the new African record in
during the Seoul Olympics
22.43 sec. I want to break
France Griffith Joyner's (Flo-Jo)
and in 100m but it has not been
y. But I can assure you that if
break that record, it will remain
stan for at least the next fifty

I don't have plans of moving
in the sprints to 400m.

LOVE LIFE

Even when I get married, I'll
continue running. It will depend
whether the interest will still be

I have a nice, gentle and loving
friend. He is not just nice to
but to everybody.

He is also a sprinter like myself.
I know he's gonna quit when
he wants to.

As far as I'm concerned he is
right. I mean, it is not always
a case that you get who you
want. I think and believe that my
man is going to be a good husband.
Before I travelled to America,
I didn't date any Nigeria. But my
friend has been able to erase the
impression that most guys
take undue advantage of their
friends.

However, American men, from

my observations so far, are more
inclined to with their women than
their Nigerian counterparts. They
allow you to do whatever you want
provided what you do does not in
any way affect the relationship. But
the only bad aspect of it is
that American men don't take care
of their women

Their belief is that a woman should
not be in chains. And the women too
like going to plenty of parties to enjoy
themselves. There are a lot of fun spots
in America. Nigerian men also have a
way of giving American women good time.
That is why most of these women like
going out with Nigerian men. Usually
these American women are taken care off

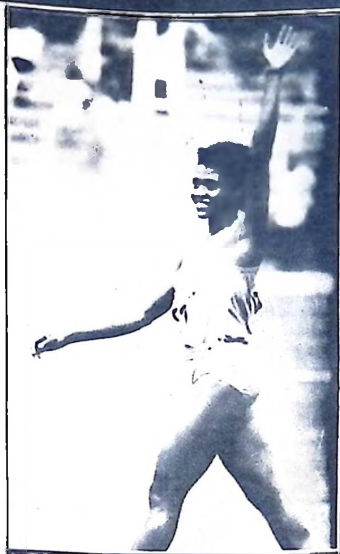
I lost my father when I was 3 years old

properly. But that is not the reason I
want to marry a Nigerian.

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becoming the President of this country.
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The pressure of work alone as president
of a country like Nigeria can suffo-
cate me. Nobody wants to associate with
failure and with so many problems today,
you can be sure even President Babangida
will not be having it say. All over the
world it is the same thing. And knowing
my kind of person, I could end up com-
mitting suicide if I don't perform to a

*Continued on page 16



□ Mary Onyiah...time to say bye after an impressive outing.



—Airat...smiling appreciatively to friends.

AIRAT BAKARE

3rd best in Africa (400m)

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Airat has been in America for six years now where she has had to combine her studies with athletics. Says Airat: "My idol is Valerie Brasseur. She has been my source of inspiration."

Valeria used to be Olympic champion in 200m and 400m events before Florence Griffith Joyner (Flo-Jo) beat her in the 200m event.

Airat lost her father a long time ago but her mother is still alive. "I have a brother who has just finished his secondary education. He name is Ganiyu and anytime from now, I'll ask him to come and join me in America. My mother is living in our family home in Ibadan area of Lagos

where she runs her own business."

Airat dislikes people who want to take advantage of her. "Honestly, I can't stand them. I'm very simple and for that reason, I don't think it is fair for anybody to take me for a ride," she says. On the other hand, Airat, an Ogun State indigene, likes people who appreciate what she does.

There is one young man in Airat's life, the guy she hopes to marry. Interestingly, Henry Amike (that's Airat's boyfriend's name) is also an athlete of international repute. At the moment, Henry is the African champion in 400m men's Hurdles.

Wedding bells, according to Airat, will toll anytime from May next year. This is after she must have finished her Masters degree programme in Strategic Management at the Azusa Pacific University in California where she also had her first degree.

While Airat is from Abokuta, Ogun State, Henry is from Anagbasi in Bendel State. But Airat sees nothing bad in falling in love with the guy of her dream, no matter where he comes from. "The most important thing is for the lovers to understand each other. Above all, they should be sincere to one another," she says.

When Airat wants a time out, she listens to slow music. Anita Baker, Freddie Jackson and Billy Ocean are some of her favourite artists.

Airat summerises her experience of the athletics meet which brought her to Lagos thus: "I've to work harder next time around."

I've been
going out
with my
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for two
years now

CLIMAX

Page 9

AFRICA'S QUEEN

Nigeria hosted the 6th - All Africa Athletics Championships and topped the medals table. That position, encouraging as it is, could not have been possible were it not for the spirited efforts put up by some of Africa's queens of the track...

Stories by Sunday Orelesi and Ehi Braimah

Whenever Mary Onyali is sprinting on the tracks, whether it is the 100m or 200m event, of which is the current African Champion, she electrifies the atmosphere with her speed. After each race, Mary turns to an appreciative audience, waving and flashing a toothy smile.

Mary has indeed come a long way and as the most prominent African queen of the track today, she has warmed herself into the hearts of many. Mary tells all you want to know about herself.

I WAS not invited for the All-Nigerian Open Athletics Championships but I wanted to come for the African Championships which I did. My flight ticket was not sent early enough though I received it on a Wednesday and I flew to Nigeria same day.

If the Amateur Athletics Association of Nigeria (AAAN) refuse to send me a flight for future competitions, it means they don't want me.

I was given a one-way ticket during the Seoul Olympics while others were given return tickets and I was really very upset. If you get to AAAN offices, nothing goes right easily. They are fond of pushing people around which is not a very

I don't wish to become the president of Nigeria

good way to treat us. In fact that attitude can discourage us from coming home for future competitions. I couldn't even find the chairman of the AAAN immediately after the championships, they all disappeared! I worked hard for this championships. Although I was under a lot of pressure, I'm happy I won the gold medal in the 100m event. You know, all eyes were on me, so I couldn't

MARY ONYALI

African Champion (100m, 200m)

□ *Mary... in a relaxed mood inside a Nissan Patrol vehicle*
Photos by Rasheed Balogun



afford to disappoint Nigerians. I'm retaining the title for the second time. I won it during the last African Championships at Annaba, Algeria.

A lot of people say Tina Theagwam is my arch rival but that's not true. The point is that right from the

FALILAT OGUNKOYA

African champion (400m)

"I feel good about winning the championship especially about a record. I didn't know I'll set a record."

African 400 meters record holder Falilat Ogunkoya knows a lot about the thrills and joys of winning. But ruling the Nigerian and African tracks is not all she wants for

herself. "My ambition is to be a great athlete and immediately I quit. I'm not coming back. I will also invest money here because this country is my home and I just to have base where my husband is".

Falilat reveals that being a champion is not the problem, it is maintaining the standard that matters "because immediately you turn a champion every body will turn to you and they will want to beat you."

Life as a champion will have been easier with that alone but being a champion also makes her a celebrity and that has its price - "I feel shy,"

she confesses, "going down the street, especially small children asking whether you're the one or not and they will want you to say some-

thing.

"In 1986, I entered a molue. I was coming from training and was tired. Inside the molue, one man was shouting saying, "Are you not Falilat that won the 200meters. Why did you enter molue." I couldn't say anything, I just got down at the next bus stop.

The U.S. based African athlete star says life in the United States is very boring. "Before visiting anybody you have to phone him to let him/her know you're coming or he'll not receive you. After seeing all these she concludes that home is the best place in the world.

"All our things are from God and they are natural. If you travel out the first three weeks you'll want to come back, it's always boring.

Right now her career is more important to her than marriage. She hopes that after winning gold at the 1992 Olympic Games, she'll get married.

Who is the lucky guy? "Everybody will know when the time come, but I have to look for

I'll marry immediately after the 1992 Olympics

the right man who will give the necessary happiness I need.

"American men are crazy, they cause a lot of problems, even the women too and they have the highest rate of divorce case.

Nigerians keep relationships a lot but understanding each other and it is good to marry from your home town.

I can never marry a foreigner because my family will not like it. But all I need and what I'm thinking of right now is getting the medal.

Falilat is a practising muslim and she has special place in her home for prayers where she does not let people go into with shoes.

Her hobbies are listening to music, reading novels, watching TV.



□ Falilat always ready to prove her mark

S OF THE TRACK

...point, everybody is trying to be her best but somebody has got to win.
Then the new African record in 100m during the Seoul Olympics 22.43 sec. I want to break mine Griffith Joyner's (Flo-Jo) and in 100m but it has not been broken. But I can assure you that if I break that record, it will remain unbroken for at least the next fifty years.

I don't have plans of moving in the sprints to 400m.

LOVE LIFE

Even when I get married, I'll continue running. It will depend whether the interest will still be there.

I have a nice, gentle and loving boyfriend. He is not just nice to me but to everybody.

He is also a sprinter like myself. I know he's gonna quit when he wants to.

As far as I'm concerned he is perfect. I mean, it is not always a case that you get who you want. I think and believe that my boyfriend is going to be a good husband. Before I travelled to America, I didn't date any Nigerians. But my boyfriend has been able to erase the wrong impression that most guys like to take undue advantage of their girlfriends.

However, American men, from

my observations so far, are more inclined to wish their women than their Nigerian counterparts. They allow you to do whatever you want provided what you do does not in any way affect the relationship. But the only bad aspect of it is that American men don't take care of their women.

Their belief is that a woman should not be in charge. And the women too like going to plenty of parties to enjoy themselves. There are a lot of fun spots in America. Nigerian men also have a way of giving American women good time. That is why most of these women like going out with Nigerian men. Usually these American women are taken care of

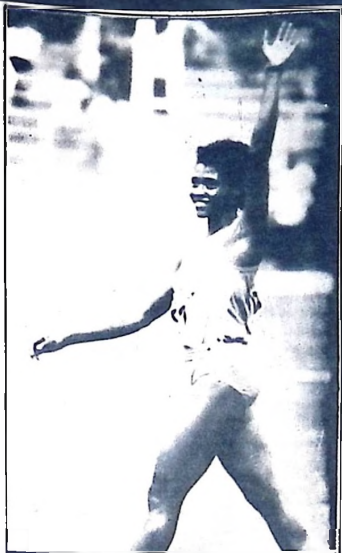
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I've been going out with my boyfriend for two years now

Holyland where miracles are performed

You're not expected to enter this Holyland in Kaduna without covering your head. Again, if you're a female experiencing your menstrual circle or had sex within the last 12 hours, then you had better steer clear. There are also other conditions that must be met before entering this Holyland where miracles take place. Report by *Dolapo Adesemowo*

AT the entrance of a big compound is an inscription thus: "This is a holy ground and you are please required not to defile it by not covering your head if you are a female, you will also stop here if you are menstruating or had sex within the last 12 hours or had a wet dream last night or had entered a place where a corpse was kept or a new born child of under 14 days is being nursed or under the influence of alcohol..."

The holy land is adorned with beautiful flowers and trees. Three buildings house the sacred enclave. One of them is set aside for worshipping while the other one contains offices. Adjacent to this is a big dormitory where general inmates are waiting to receive the showers of God's miracles.

The holy land, built in 1978, is a source of joy to hundreds of unemployed people, while many mentally retarded ones whose families had earlier lost hope of their being healed, are now enveloped with joy.

Likever those who had been entangled by witches and wizards in the past are full of praises while giving their testimonies, after being saved from the hands of these satanic agents through prayers.

Casting out demons from satanic agents and healing the sick are among hundreds of wonders performed by the apostles of the holy land while hundreds of barren women have smiled home after receiving blessings from this redemption spot otherwise known as Holy Sabbath of Christ the King Mission.

Dressed in white cassock and seated in an office which is not all that tastefully designed, Pastor Moses Obiefuna, an Anambra State indigene, who heads the holy land explains, "Whatever we do here is the handiwork of God and not anybody's work. With prayer nothing is impossible, many people have been healed in this compound and any-

The Holyland was built in 1978



□ *Mr. D.O. Nwalozie - He was saved by the Mission.*



□ *SAVED BY THE MISSION: Both Mary Okeke (left) and Regina Iheri were formerly members of Mammy Water spirits before they were saved by the Mission.*

body wishing to come for deliverance can come irrespective of his or her religion. This land is a holy one, this explains why we don't allow anybody to wear shoes here. All work done here is God's own and those who are ready to allow God to work on them will surely be healed."

Is it mandatory that one needs to be member of the denomination before being healed?

The pastor, in his middle ages, replies with a faint smile. "No, it is not necessary. Some people



□ *LEADERS OF THE MISSION: Pastor Moses Obiefuna (right) and his mother Rev. Mother Asabe Azeze - They do the healing together at the Holyland.*

Whatever we do here is the handiwork of God



from different religious denominational backgrounds have been healed in the past without joining us, but most people usually join us after being healed. Anybody interested in joining us will only fill a form and become a member immediately."

Relaxing in his chair and fiddling with a biro on his table, the pastor whom God uses to perform the wonder continues, "We are not a profit-making organisation, ours is one that helps people. There is no problem that God cannot solve, all what we do here is based on what the

Bible teaches us, and with the power of our Lord, no problem will remain unsolved."

Revealing his testimony, one of those who received God's miraculous healing from the holy land situated at Ugwar Sunday village in the outskirts of Kaduna, Pa D.O. Nwalozie, narrates how he was cured after trying all means known to him. "I was sick for several months. The sickness was a serious one; at times my breath would cease and I didn't know what to call it. I tried orthodox and unorthodox treatment but to no avail. Later I came here and within a short time, my problem became a thing of the past. Today I one of their converts. I will never forget this place in my life, only God knows where I would have been now if I was not cured."

Miss Regina Iheri and Miss Mary Okeke have different testimonies to give. Both of them claimed to have been disturbed by mammy water spirits. According to light complexioned Iheri, "I was a member of mammy water spirits, though I wouldn't want to recount my experience with the spirits. But since I was brought here some weeks ago my relationship with the mammy water spirits has been cancelled and I don't have anything to do with the again."

"I am now living happily without being disturbed by these spirits," she concludes.



CLIMAX WOMAN

Moji Danisa

A matter of judgement

WE haven't found any support for our breasts yet, and we want to burn our bras. The lot of us think we are liberated, we tell ourselves that we can do without the men but we forget that as we drop our bras, our suffering breasts dangle and tap against our chest in protest of helplessness.

The Nigerian woman of today has overleaping ambition - single parenthood, sole dependant and a big, big bank balance - we think that is all. Nigerian women have forgotten that to gain any respect from the menfolk, we have to go back to creation. Start from our various traditions that have made womanhood a curse. Those men whom we call our forefathers, whom we pour libations of the earth to, for protection, are the cause of our problems today.

Just look at us, because the Western world is crying 'drug abuse'. We have taken the chorus. I cannot for the life of me fathom out the reason for this latest campaign.

Our husbands continue to abuse our children because we are not free.



I think we should free ourselves first from the great bondage custom and culture have imposed on us.

This is why I almost literally run mad when our women societies dwell on what I think are secondary issues.

The International Federation of Women Lawyers has disappointed the Nigerian woman. In fact dis-appointment is an understatement.



It is a shame to all women lawyers that not one of them can come out to defend and fight the cause of the Nigerian woman. Even those so-called enlightened lot have joined in the echo.

We are helping the Western world fight their own ill. Our women lawyers and the First Lady have ensured that, I've thrown many challenges at this same group. I have not seen any reaction yet, but I'll never stop writing to them about the Nigerian woman: the average Nigerian woman who toils and works the farm to feed a husband and children. What does she get in the end? Flat breasts sucked by under-nourished kids and a husband who forces her to have sex every night but who would never even allow the word contraceptive in his household.

Are women born bastards?

I wonder if our women lawyers have ever picked a copy of the *Lagos Weekend*. When a divorce case is settled, all a man is asked to pay are trifles amounts like N5 to N20 labour fee, or N40 to N100 allowance for the children. The woman goes away with nothing. The man ends up laughing. He marries another wife, even bride price comes cheap these days but the woman works all her life to give her children a good life. Whoever knows a child that can comfortably survive on an allowance

of N40 a month? Even such a woman is lucky. She walks out with her body intact and with hopes for the future. But what happens when a husband dies? Many die of frustration, hypertension, sometimes drunkenness. The hospital records prove that, but the man's family think otherwise. Surely a woman always kills her husband. How many men are accused when a woman dies?

Unfortunate enough to lose her husband, a woman's sorrow knows no end. She is asked to swear to as many juju as the family can find. All the husband's property are shared by his family. The rituals she is made to undergo afterwards are unimaginable.

I gave thumbs up to the wife of the Imo State governor, Mrs. Ikwechegh, who has started a campaign against the barbaric practices meted to widows in that state. With this one act, she has shown an example that at least some top women are concerned and are ready to protect the Nigerian woman.

Have you ever heard of a society where a man beats up his wife and the man's family turn around to say the woman consistently fights and injures her husband?

Even if a wife's head is broken, it is accepted, only murmurs are heard, but when a man's skin dries break, his whole family swarm to the house. "You have killed my brother!"

Are we women born bastards? If we are not, why do we allow these things happen?

It is a question for Army Officers Wives, Airforce Officer's Wives, Naval Officer's Wives, Women Lawyers, Women journalists and all such bodies to answer.

They must stop forming associations only with the aim of partying and cosmetic campaigns in mind.

The Nigerian woman must have a body to run to in times of crises, not fashion-conscious women who come on TV to talk gibberish or a First Lady who'd rather visit orphans dressed like a queen and given red carpet treatment. Nobody is fooled because even those pre-planned hugs show no warmth!

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Here is an opportunity to join the exclusive top fashion design school - Maggie.

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Registration Closing Date: 15th October, 1989.



HOME TIPS



Use crumpled up newspaper for cleaning glass windows. In doesn't leave any lint and shines them without smearing.

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

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...the non-sticky multi-purpose petroleum jelly



Dianne is the new petroleum jelly for all the family. Dianne rubs well on the skin and leaves it tender and smooth. It makes the hair soft and manageable and protects baby from nappy rash.



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Prevents nappy rash



For hair dressing



Softens dry skin



Soothes minor cuts

dianne® - protects you in various ways.

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43, Commercial Avenue, Yaba.

HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE IS...

Drawing our association with love which is the perfect bond of union.

Contributed by: Tunde Alogbe, Christ Gospel Apostolic Church, Iloilo, Legos.

MARRIAGE COUNSEL

The Column that

SHOOTS STRAIGHT

AT YOUR MARITAL

& LOVE PROBLEMS

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

Jan'tid from last week:

CMC says:

As I wrote last week, this is an illustration of Intra-Uterine Contraceptive (I.U.C). Although we have about a year but the common one in use is this:

The book, *Everywoman, a Gynaecological Guide for Life written by Derek Llewellyn-Jones, a being related somewhere on this page. The book touches on the best time to insert the I.U.C. and it also tells us the increase in amount and duration of menstruation and when it will return to normal. Thank you.*

My husband has just had a second wife. Although when he wanted to venture into a polygamous life, he had me and I resented. It was one of the worst things he thought I could do to him. He made me change my mind but I didn't yield. Now, he has married another woman but instead of bringing her under the same roof with me, he rented another apartment for her very far from our house. Since then, life has been turbulent for me because the moment he announced that I now have a competitor, he stopped sleeping in the house. He initially abandoned from home for two weeks and came back to tell me that he was with his new wife so that she can feel at home. I accepted this explanation grudgingly but the worst has now come between us. He has stopped coming home and when I sent our first son to his office to inquire why he has not only left home but refused to send money to the family, he refused the boy entry to his office. Dear Marriage Counsellor, I am on level O4 and my meagre salary can not properly take care of our five children. talk less of paying for the house rent. How do I reach my husband to beg him for a change of heart?

CMC says:

Madam, in your letter, you did not indicate why your husband took the decision to move a second wife. Is it either you shirked your responsibilities as a good housewife or you are becoming nagging too much for him to condone, which are good reasons to "look elsewhere" for satisfaction be that as it may, your destiny is in your hands. You can change it for the better if you see your husband. Go to his office and ask why he has deserted his home. When you get there, don't create any scene. Simply write to him if he initially disallows you entry into his office. If all this does not work, go to his best friend, and/or relations who can help you to talk to him. After seeing him, beg him profusely that you are sorry for your past outbursts. Since he cannot now change his mind on maintaining a second name, your prayer should centre on how we will take care of you and your children. May God help you as you embark on this - Amen.

Birth control and family planning

Of the many interrelated problems facing humanity in the last quarter of this turbulent century, that of the rapid rate of population growth is a major one. Because of the reduction in the death of infants and children due to better sanitation and the control of disease, increasing numbers survive to reach their reproductive years and, being human, they reproduce. The scale of population growth is immense. In 1776, the population of the world was about 1000 million. In 1885, one hundred years later, it had risen to 1500 million. In 1980, it reached 4250 million and by 2000, it is likely to reach 6500 million, unless global disaster occurs before that time. All these people need to be able to act adequately, to receive some education, to find some form of employment and to have some enjoyment of life.

In the rich, developed nations of the world, the population growth rate has diminished as women (and men) have chosen to have fewer children and, by using birth control methods, have been able to have smaller families. By contrast, in most of the poor, hungry developing nations, the birth rate remains high, and only a few couples limit the size of the family. This is because children are seen as valuable in societies in which social welfare measures are few and provision for old age almost impossible because of poverty. Children are also esteemed as they demonstrate the masculinity of the man, and are useful extra hands in rural communities. But even in these nations, surveys show that women want fewer children than they actually have, so that the desire to limit the size of the family is present. There is also the realisation that if children are "spaced" so that an interval of between two and three years separates each birth, the health and

welfare of each child, as well as that of the mother, benefits.

In all nations, for one reason or another, women are beginning to realize that they need no longer be condemned childbearing and are increasingly able to choose how many children, or how few children, they want to have.

The choice of method may be to prolong breast feeding, which considerably reduces the chance of another pregnancy, or to use contraceptives which effectively prevent a new pregnancy occurring, or to have an abortion which ends a new pregnancy. Obviously, it is better to prevent a pregnancy than to terminate it. Yet, induced abortion is still the most usual way by which women limit the size of their family, although the use of modern artificial contraceptives is replacing it. However, even in the most sophisticated society, induced abortion remains as an important method of birth control. For this reason I will discuss it later in this chapter.

Family planning is available to help individuals and couples to choose if and when they will have a child (family planning), or to choose the number of children that they will have (family limitation). The choices depend on a complicated mixture of social, cultural and psychological influences; and today for the first time in history, men and women have reliable methods to enable them to make that choice freely and relatively easily.

This principle of choice is important, as it includes not only the choice of artificial family planning, but the choice of the birth control method most suited to the particular circumstances of the couple.

But neither the man nor the woman can make an informed choice until each has the basic knowledge of the different methods, their efficacy in protection against pregnancy and their advantages and disadvantages.

The choice may be that the man uses contraceptive measures or that the woman chooses the contraceptive. Both should know of the available methods so that the decision made carefully. The choice is helped if each partner has an idea of how efficient the method chosen is in preventing an unwanted pregnancy. A measure of contraceptive efficiency which is used by many people is the *Pregnancy Index* or the *Pearl Index* (from the name of the man who first used it). The *Pregnancy Index*, as calculated in the following way: The number of pregnancies X 1200 Total month of exposure to pregnancy

The result is expressed as the number of pregnancies per 1200 months of exposure, or preferably as the number of pregnancies per hundred "woman years". This shows how many of every 100 women making use of the particular method chosen are likely to become pregnant if the method is used for one year.

* Taken from EVERY WOMAN By Derek Llewellyn-Jones

Yours Forever

Stella Nneke, your character towards me has shown that your love is endless and because of this, I assure you that if ever my passions wane, my affection for you shall never pass away.

Contributed by Hillary A. Box 8786, Enugu.

My love for Ngos! (I mean) has no limits. And as I've always said: if you open your heart to me wholeheartedly, ask what

ever you need and it will be given to you. I'm never tired of doing good.

Contributed by Forti Ogo dimma, Oshun, Loko Harcourt.

Ndy Owo. I can't stop thinking and thanking you for all the gestures you have shown. You have made my dreams come true. So, let the divine ad be our source of inspiration.

Contributed by Okey JB, Anke, Agbani, Anambra State.

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Dianne is the new petroleum jelly for all the family. Dianne rubs well on the skin and leaves it tender and smooth. It makes the hair soft and manageable and protects baby from nappy rash.



Price:
100gm ₹2
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Prevents nappy rash



For hair dressing



Softens dry skin



Soothes minor cuts

dianne - protects you in various ways.

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Although we have about

3 types but the common one in use is this:

The book, *Everywoman: Gynaecological Guide for Life* written by Derek Llewellyn Jones, is being serialised somewhere on this page. The book touches on the best time to insert the I.U.D. and it also tells us the increase in amount and duration of menstruation and when it will return to normal. Thank you.

My husband has just had a second wife. Although when he wanted to venture into a polygamous life, he told me and I consented. He used all the sweetest things he thought of to make me change my mind but I didn't yield. Now, he has married another woman but instead of bringing her under the same roof with me, he rented another apartment for her far far from our house. Since then, life has been turbulent for me because the moment he announces that I now have a co-wife, he stopped sleeping in the home. He initially absconded from home for two weeks and came back to tell me that he was with his new wife so that she can feel at home. I accepted this explanation grudgingly but the worst has now come between us. He has stopped coming home and when I sent our first son to his office to inquire why he has not only left home but refused to send money to the family, he refused the boy entry to his office. Dear Marriage Counsellor, I am on level 04 and my meagre salary cannot properly take care of our five children, talk less of paying for the house rent. How do I reach my husband to beg him for a change of heart?

A

CMC says:

Madam, in your letter, you did not indicate why your husband took the decision to have a second wife. It is either you shirked your responsibilities as a good housewife or you are becoming nagging too much for him to condone, which are good reasons to "look elsewhere" for satisfaction. Be that as it may, your destiny is in your hands. You can change it for the better if you see your husband. Go to his office and ask why he has deserted his home. When you get there, don't create any scene. Simply write to him if he initially declines you entry into his office. If all this does not work, go to his best friend, and/or relation who can help you to talk to him. After seeing how he feels about you, if you are sorry for your past outbursts, since he cannot now change his mind on maintaining a second home, your prayer should centre on how he will take care of you and your children. May God help you as you embark on this — Amen.

Birth control and family planning

Of the many interlinked problems facing humanity in the last quarter of this turbulent century, that of the rapid rate of population growth is a major one. Because of the reduction in the deaths of infants and children due to better sanitation and the control of disease, increasing numbers survive to reach their reproductive years and, being human, they reproduce. The scale of population growth is immense. In 1776, the population of the world was about 1000 million; in 1885, one hundred years later, it had risen to 1500 million. In 1980, it reached 4250 million and by 2000, it is likely to reach 6500 million, unless global disaster occurs before that time. All these people will be able to eat adequately, to receive some education, to find some form of employment and to have some enjoyment of life.

In the rich, developed nations of the world, the population growth rates has diminished as women (and men) have chosen to have fewer children and, by using birth control methods, have been able to have smaller families. By contrast, in most of the poor, underdeveloped nations, the birth rate remains high, and only a few couples limit the size of the family. This is because children are seen as valuable in societies in which social welfare measures are few and provision for old age almost impossible because of poverty. Children are also esteemed as they demonstrate the masculinity of the man, and are useful extra hands in rural communities. But even in these nations, surveys show that women want fewer children than they actually have, so that the desire to limit the size of the family is present. There is also the realisation that children may be "spare" so that an interval between two and three years separates each birth, the health and

welfare of each child, as well as that of the mother, benefits.

In all nations, for one reason or another, women are beginning to realise that they need no longer be condemned to a life of constant childbearing and childrearing, but are increasingly able to choose how many children, or how few children, they want to have.

The choice of method may be to prolong breast-feeding, which considerably reduces the chance of another pregnancy, or to use contraceptives which effectively prevent a new pregnancy occurring, or to have an abortion which ends a new pregnancy. Obviously, it is better to prevent a pregnancy than to terminate it—better on medical and social grounds. Yet, induced abortion is still the most usual way by which women limit the size of their family, although the use of modern efficient contraceptives is replacing it. However, even in the most sophisticated society, induced abortion remains as an important method of birth control. For this reason I will discuss it later in this chapter.

Family planning is available to help individuals and couples to choose when and when they will have a child (family planning), or to choose the number of children that they will have (family limitation). The choices depend on a complicated mixture of social, cultural and psychological influences; and today for the first time in history, men and women have reliable methods to enable them to make that choice freely and relatively easily.

This principle of choice is important, as it includes not only the choice of using family planning, but the choice of the birth control method most suited to the particular circumstances of the couple.

With all my love

"Please send a birthday card to my big sister, Charity Asanye, of OAU, Ufe-Ife. She's a big star in my world. Enjoy your day. — From Kingsley Nuokoma, BCC, Gboko.

"Please send a success card to Bolanle Olaniyan who will sit for her ex in soon. Good luck. — Godfrey Alufuo, Thiala, Anambra State.

"Kindly send a birthday card to my friend, Hajoja Bintu Sadiq, she clocked 32 on Friday, September 1, 1989 — From Lukman Wali, Ahmadu Bello Way, Kaduna.

"Please forward a loving 'Thinking of You' card to my beloved, Femi Adudu, who is now on course in Jos. Let him know that despite the distance, my love for him is intact and transparent. — From Yinka Lawal, Lagos.



Yours Forever

Stella Nneke, your character towards me has shown that you love me endlessly and because of this, I assure you that if everything pans away, my affection for you shall never pass away.

— Contributed by Hilary A., Box 8286, Enugu.

My love for Ngozi (Ifenyi) has no limits. And as I've always said: If you open your heart to me wholeheartedly, ask what-

ever you need and it will be given to you. I'm never tired of doing good.

— Contributed by Lucky Ogidima, Diaba, Port Harcourt.

Ndy Odo, I can't stop thinking and thanking you for all the gestures you have shown. You have made my dreams come true. So, let the divine aid be our source of inspiration.

— Contributed by Okey JB, Anker, Agbani, Anambra State.

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But neither the man nor the woman can make an informed choice until each has the basic knowledge of the different methods, their efficiency in protection against pregnancy and their advantages and disadvantages.

The choice may be that the man uses contraceptive measures, or that the woman chooses the contraceptive. Both should know of the available methods so that the decision made carefully. The choice is helped if each partner has an idea of how efficient the method chosen is in preventing an unwanted pregnancy. A measure of contraceptive efficiency which is used by many people is the Pregnancy Index or the Pearl Index (from the name of the man who first used it). The Pregnancy Index, as calculated in the following way:
Total number of pregnancies X 1200
Total month of exposure to pregnancy

The result is expressed as the number of pregnancies per 1200 months of exposure, or preferably as the number of pregnancies per hundred 'woman-years'. This shows how many of every 100 women making use of the particular method chosen are likely to become pregnant if the method is used for one year.

* Taken from EVERY WOMAN
By Derek Llewellyn-Jones



The moving finger

'THE Moving Finger'. It reminds me of a horror film I once watched — the title I mean — it was called *'The Basket Case'*. Thank goodness there's nothing as horrid in *The Moving Finger*. The harmless title turned out to be a Channel 10 programme which I might term a mini soap.

This 30-minute programme produced by Frank Gorhe, who once did wonders with the blind children of the Pacelli School for the Blind, is coming at a time when viewers are yearning for more entertainment rather than discussion programmes on Channel 10.

Frank Gorhe's 'Pacelli School for the Blind musical programme' rated high enough to achieve a dramatic end of live performances at the National Theatre. The NTA made lots of money. We must not forget the fact that the children for whom the concerts were held got the least share of the money. Anyway, that's all gone and done with. The young Frank Gorhe deserved credit.

Now he's come out with *The Moving Finger*, a programme that holds big promises but for now, lacks lustre.

On *The Moving Finger*, situations are as unreal as a chicking growing human legs. Coincidences, which I must agree, make TV programmes what they are — make believe — are just too unbelievable on *The Moving Finger*.

Honestly I can't for any reason imagine why Gorhe thinks he is an actor. Of course, some people can be everything, but for goodness sake, his name is not Matt Daddio or Sylvester Stallone for that matter. There's no mid way of putting it. Frank Gorhe is definitely not a good actor. It he thinks he is then I am Elizabeth Taylor.

His scenes with Solo and his girlfriend are the drabdest even. They are just people who cannot put reality in their acting. Solo does fine on his own, but it seems any time Frank comes on scene the tempo just dies. What he lacks is the ability to carry his lines across. In effect he reads them while his body movements and facial reactions are exaggerated.

Same goes for Kemi his girlfriend on the programme. I think her problem is that her lines are not real. Such lines are difficult to carry convincingly.

Most commendable though is Joe Lambo's family. I keep wondering whether it's the same person who writes the scripts or it's just a case of a genius acting family.

The kids are not only brilliant. Their mother, who's appeared on many Channel 10 dramas, is a natural, while Joe, the unemployed father, would surely get all unemployed fathers glued to the set with his most convincing act.

I think the widow I doing alright but I believe with time her relevance will unfold.

The Moving Finger needs a lot of improve ment. There was a good bit in one of the scenes when a night scene was obviously shot in the afternoon. The busy traffic couldn't have been anything but a busy Lagos street at noon.

The most important thing though is that the programme has attracted viewership. It has made an impact out Frank Gorhe needs more than to work hard.

Atayero's happy home rules the gospel world



The new album of the Atayero Voices which features *Happy Home* as title is now ruling the world of gospel music, and this can be seen from the rush it enjoys in the market.

At record stores in Lagos and other major towns in the country, people are seen buying their albums with smiles and without question. And from their facial appearance, it is clear that they are satisfied with this great work of art.

The leader of the Atayero Voices, Bayo Adegboyege, said something about the album. Hear him: "This is my fourth album, and evidently the best. And I thank God for its great quality. The Almighty makes things possible, and He has done a great thing for me by giving me the ability to come out with a super album like this."

"I also accept that the encouragement given to me by my fans is of help to me a lot. Their encouragement is the form of genuine advice which

they usually give to me, brings inspiration to come out with records of high standard."

A fan of Bayo Adegboyege interviewed at Oshodi in Lagos said that the relevance of the album was the reason behind the rush it enjoyed.

"The album is of great importance to all Nigerians. I can even say it is of importance to all human beings. It is relevant to everybody's life. *Happy Home* is what everybody wants. *Happy Home* is what we want in Nigeria. And Bayo Adegboyege and the Atayero Voices has given us *Happy Home* which we all cherish.

The reason for the rush is the fact that its main message is of concern to all Nigerians. Therefore, do not be surprised that people rush the record," he said.

There are many Nigerians who admire the album because of the fact that it contains prayers that are capable of alleviating our human beings out of their daily problems.

According to one of his fans: "There are many problems disturbing human beings. And for one to lead a normal life, one must be free from problems. And the most effective medicine for problems is prayers, and Bayo Adegboyege has given us these in abundance in his record, *Happy Home*. I like the record for containing prayers which are for people's benefit", she said.



Alex Pinnock's Nightmare



OXALEX Pinnock's 'Nightmare' in London in CBS studios.

WHAT was a child on the Alex Pinnock has turned out to be a time job. Alex a singer/band leader where he released his first *'Nightmare'*, November last year. But who is Alex Pinnock? He is a nobody just yet. Alex (L.C. Oluwemi Oluwadun Adegboye) a blooded Nigerian from Oshodi in September 3, 1962. That was his old man, a former British moved to England and has not ever since. His mother, on the other hand, has been in Nigeria.

When Alex completed his education at Leish Grammar School, Abokuta, he joined Ogun State University (OGSU) as a freelance DJ. But before he discovered that he had a natural singing "I was inspired by jazz (Jazz) music," Alex reveals.

STOP PRESS
There is no business in show business

Gossip Bank

...the dying because conditions in the camp changed drastically after the holidays. The term wore out in the days to the end of the festival, the quality of the food dropped as did the frequency they learnt formula O.D.

NEWSLETTER Patrick Oke's jolopy she was suffering from the S.p. in her mind and her. For 2 men in front of the Sunlight Shopping Centre, who stayed for hours as they pushed the smoking matters was the fight. Not helping in front with Patrick looking weary earned as the two men sweated away.

Sports is supposed to be a cheerful activity, who or who so hard feelings. The Rivers State sports team to the last 8th National sports festival will tell you what losing is.

Title - LIFE-LINE
Side A

1. Dmity
2. Bye Bye Lover
3. Rocking Chair
4. What would I do without you
5. Can't love you tonight

NEW

ASK US!

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

By Ehi Braimah

singing when I was 7 years old and I used to sing to JB's music a lot."

It was not until Alex and his peers formed a group where he was the lead vocalist did it dawn on him that he would become singer in life.

"When I left OGBC," continues Alex, "I made plans to release my album. I was in touch with DECCA Records for this purpose but they told me there were no raw materials to put the album together."

"It was at this point my father asked me to come over to London. So I had to abandon the project. In fact, my master tape is still with DECCA Records."

That was how Alex left our shores in 1985 on the invitation of his oldman, who is one of his brothers in 1986. But it did not quench the burning desire in him to do something positive. "I had no choice but to continue with my music because it is my line," Alex says. And that was how plans to record *Nightmares* began. "I booked with CBS Studios to record *Nightmares*. They opened an account for me as their customer. I personally produced and financed the record," Alex adds with a sense of pride.

But it was Slick Records in Park Royal, London, who marketed Alex's first single. According to Alex, when Bruce Rusip, the managing director of Slick Records listened to *Nightmares*, he was shocked because of you listen to the single, you are also likely to fall in love with it. There is no doubt that Alex has a lot of potentials.

Bruce Rusip knew his company had a lot to gain if he marketed *Nightmares*. If the first single could be this good, reasoned Bruce, chances are that the follow ups will be a lot better. So Alex entered into a contract with Slick Records. That contract will expire in October next year, although it is renewable.

In Britain, the system is such that before you put an album into the market, you must have released at least three singles. Alex, who has been in Nigeria since December last year, has gone back to London because his second single is already due.

Before Alex travelled back, he hinted that his album will be an admixture of pop, Afrobeat and blues. "I believe very much in myself," Alex said rather boastfully. "By the time my album comes out, you'll get to know what I'm talking about." While in Nigeria, Alex spent most of his time leading Lagos nightclubs. In particular, he put on live shows at NiteShit to the admiration of quest present.

LEASE

- Send me somebody (why don't cha)
 - Once more with feeling
 - Don't take your love from me
 - To many fish in the sea
- © 1988 Givon Guthrie Label EMI

Good women pray for all

GOOD Women Choir of the Christ Apostolic Church of Ibadan mean good for Nigeria and Nigerians, and this is reflected in their next album in form of prayer, which will be released on November 29.

The gospel singers, led by Mrs. D.A. Fasoyin, offer prayers that will bail Nigeria and Nigerians out of the problems of unemployment, poverty, indolence, prostitution, lack of satisfaction, hunger, worship of gods and goddesses and lack of sales.

It is the belief of these artistes of high musical intelligence that it is prayer that can provide solutions to those problems that disturb the rapid development of this country. Here, something of importance is displayed by the artistes, and this is patriotism. They show that they are patriotic to the core because of their tremendous love for the development of Nigeria and well being of all Nigerians irrespective of their religion.

Apart from the fact that prayers are offered for the general good of the country, domestic problems are also taken care of. The artistes pray for peace and happiness in the homes of Nigerians. The artistes see these two elements as necessities for discipline which is of paramount importance in the upbringing of

the country's leaders of tomorrow.

The leader of the Good Women Choir, Mrs. D.A. Fasoyin, said something about this record, "Everything about this record is prayer. This is prayer to solve the problems of this country. This is the prayer to solve the domestic problems disturbing many. And this is prayer to create happiness for the sad."

"It is my belief that prayer is capable of solving problems disturbing human beings. It is a specially designed means by the Almighty to put an end to the suffering of the masses. This is the way of God, and anybody who takes that way will not regret his action. I am very much sure of this."

"I believe in the efficacy of prayer. I work positively. It performs wonders. It is the only way. And a very perfect one," she said.

They'll be coming out again in December, produced by Femi Adeyemi (ocoma). Label - Ibukun Orisun Iye Records Ltd.



LYRICS

WAIT FOR ME
BY ONYEKA
ONWENU AND
SUNNY ADE

Fine young girl
Loves a day for body
Dis tin them call love
No serious affair
Make you think well
Before you gae
A bag o
If you love life
You go plan an well

SUNNY

Oh yes
If you love me
You go wait for me

SUNNY

My dear friend
Life a ds for your front
Take your time - O
Make you no spoil am
If you make children
Are you ready to care?

If you love life
You go plan with me
You dey hear me so
(SSG) If you love me
You go wait for me

BREAK

(Refrain: S & O)
Having baby
No be joke oh
You go feed them
You go give them clothe
Give them love too
If you never ready
To carry the load - O
Why put am for another
person hand?

ONYEKA

Plenty children them say
No insurance for old age
Papa say make me merry
Mama say make we born ih
Plenty children there
But no food to eat oh
My friend dis kind like
No sino wetha

SUNNY

Na true you talk oh!
If you love me you go wait for me.

BREAK

Happy parents
Make Happy children
Happy family
Dey me happy country oh
Make you plan well
Enjoy your life - O
Oh! Oh!
If you love me
You go plan with me.

(ONYEKA)

(S&O) You go wait for me

Wait for me,
Baby plan with me
Wait for me,
Baby plan with me
Wait for me,
Baby plan with me

Chorus

Anyeh Nnyem Unweng
(You dey me can make
it, love will see us
through)

Ad-Jibe In Hausa,
Yoruba, Igbo, Efik,
Ede, Pidgin, etc.

The original prophet of reggae



HE has the three basic requirements of a Rastafarian - he's a prophet of Jah, he has dreadlocks and he's a Reggae singer. Prophet Cos, 21, started developing interest in music from childhood.

"I got into secondary school in 1980 and had to leave later to attend Ebradura Music School at 240 Agbani Rd., Enugu.

"Fanned by the interest I had for music, especially reggae music, I formed a group and used the name Bob-Morrice and the Healers." Asked how he came about this name, he had this to say: "Bob-Morrice which means the sign of a good music, is also a combination of my father's name and my ability to perform in the reggae music world"

He had his 1st album (demo) at Onitsha in 1989 but his brother, who was supposed to be the promoter of that album, died and "I was deeply depressed and sick myself and later found myself in the hospital. The hospital couldn't cure me but God appeared to me with his shepherd and healed me.

"It is for this miraculous act of healing from God that now bear the name Prophet Cos and the Shepherd and now combine music and religion as it is written in the book of Daniel 4. 24 and Jonah 3.3 to reveal to the world that God wants all human beings to turn from evil ways and end from worshipping idols," he said.

"My very recent album *Send your manna from heaven*, as well as my other album *Ekwenuw* (Satan) are all geared towards preaching God's message to the people through music."

As a prophet intoe Grace & Truth Sabbath Mission at No. 22 Gimado Street, Agjeunke, he says: "I pray a lot and can heal people through the power of God."

"My ambition is to produce more albums for my fans and my next album titled *Obedience a better than Sacrifice* will hit the market in Dec. 1989."

Nigeria is great but the wealth should go round

Says Barry Maughan, VOA (Africa Service)

If you are a regular listener to Voice of America (Africa service), chances are that you must have heard the voice of their sports correspondent, Barry Maughan.

During the 6th All Africa Athletics Championships concluded recently in Lagos, Barry was around and, according to him, that was his first working visit to Nigeria.

"I discovered that a lot of potentials abound here in Nigeria," says Barry. "The people are also friendly and vibrant. Nigeria has a lot to offer but it will make more sense if the wealth is equitably distributed."

Barry, during his brief stay, worked hand in hand with Nigerian journalists most of the time and he gives them kudos. "Considering the conditions under which you people work here," says Barry, "I think you're all doing a great job." It is the kind of compliment that most journalists don't get too often.

Throughout the 5-day championship, Barry filed reports on a daily basis direct from his Eko Le Meridien Hotel room in Victoria Island, Lagos. This was made possible because of the special high-tech equipments he brought from America.

47-year-old Barry had his

Interview by Ehi Braimah

Bachelor of science degree in Journalism and Advertising from Boston University and a Masters degree in Journalism Management from Oklahoma State University. "I've been working as a journalist for 27 years now," he reveals.

Before joining VOA 14 years ago, Barry had worked for the Financial Times of London, London Times, Reuters, UPI (United Press Institute) and the New Zealand Broadcasting Corporation.

In a way, it was very obvious that Barry would become a broad-

Nigerian journalists are doing a great job

caster/journalist. His old man was a radio announcer in Australia where he was born and bred. So, his father's career invariably had some form of influence on him. Barry has this to say about his romance with sports:

"I was very crazy about sports at an early age and I don't discriminate. I enjoy all kinds of sports. I

□ Barry Maughan



can take interest even in a fight between two lizards."

Barry admits that although he travels a lot, he does not see himself as doing anything extra-ordinary. "I'm looked upon as being different. Maybe it is because of the colour of my skin but I've been able to relate well with so many people," recounts Barry who is a native of Maryland, where he lives. But he drives for one and a half hours to VOA offices in Washington on a daily basis.

Barry travelled to Enugu a day after the athletics meet ended. The purpose of that trip, where he spent three days, was to meet and talk to the VOA Listeners' Club. "We want to tell them we care," he says. "All over Africa, we get over 100,000

mails with most of them coming from Nigeria," he adds.

The programmes on VOA (Africa Service), apart from sports that have attracted such a wide audience, include *Panorama* presented by Nelson Brown; *Sound of Soul* presented by George Collin; *Now in Africa* presented by Leo Sarkisian; *Nightline in Africa* presented by Dian Robinson and *Disc Break* presented by Al' Jama.

Barry also visited Ibadan to visit the Listeners' Club members and travelled back to America on August 16, 1989. He is happily married to Susanne, his wife of 24 years now. She has a degree in Mathematics and presently works with a computer firm. They both have two children: Kevin (19) and Angelina (17).

Mary Onyali

* Continued from page 9

certain standard as president of Nigeria.

Everybody cannot be pleased by one style of administration.

You could be doing a good job as president but somehow, some sense of progress will want to bring you down. For instance, as an athlete, a lot of people are happy with my performance but at the same time they want you to break the world record. But that is not easy.

LIFE

It is rough living in America because everything you do there needs plenty of dollars. If you don't have it, you're not gonna be comfortable. We (I mean student athletes) survive in America because we're on scholarship. The NCAA rules does not allow us to work or even get money from our coaches.

I lost my father when I was three years old. So the whole burden shifted to my mother. She has really played the combined role of father and mother creditably well.

When I was younger, I didn't feel my father's absence much but as I grew up, I began to observe that Daddy was 'missing'. Curiously, I asked my mother but most of the things she told me are not meant for the pages of a newspaper or a magazine.

After my secondary education, I couldn't gain admission into any Nigerian university. The impression I had then was that only children of the rich who are well connected could go to the Universities. I'm no longer having any regrets today as I've been able to break new grounds via athletics.



I have two brothers and a sister - Winifred - who is living with me in America. It is another way of helping a mother shoulder some of the responsibilities. I'll encourage my two brothers to go in to sports if they want to. My sister is also an athlete. She runs in 200m and 400m categories at Teruo Junior College. I'll have been as easy day because I'll congratulate her. One thing I'll then explain to her is that it is quite easy to beat a champion but to equal a champion is not easy.

My mum used to be scared that I was devoting too much time to athletics. But that is certainly not the case today. I'm proud of me. He appreciates the was understandable. She thought because I take part in so many competitions, both in and outside America, I'll find it easy getting my first degree.

1982

I don't know whether I'll get a gold or not at the 1992 Olympics. It is still too early but I'll continue to put myself in good shape in order not to disappoint a lot of my fans.

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NEXT WEEK...

World Exclusive!

A TALE OF TWO HAUWAS AT THE NTA

One of the Hauwas is claiming that the other Hauwa married her husband. Find out which Hauwa is saying what.

WHY WAS THIS WOMAN SACKED?

Mrs Edith Okujie was one of the National Sports Commission workers sacked in the wake of a major purge carried out by Sports Minister Tonya Graham-Doughlas. But why was this woman really sacked? "My problems started with my Head of Department immediately after my husband died," says Edith. More revelations next week.



The great come back!

Intimate Encounter written by Segun Odegbami, in his usual narrative style, will be served you fresh. Keep a date with him.

EXCLUSIVE CLIMAX

Pen Pals

READER'S CLUB



I ADMIRE CHIEF M.K.O. ABIOLA



Age: 23 years
Ambition in life: To become an accomplished personality in the society.
Hobbies: Watching football, reading novels, going to parties and meeting people.
Best food: Fried plantain with fried egg and fish
Wants Penpals from: Nigeria and America
Personality to meet someday: Chief M.K.O. Abiola
Like to visit: United States of America (for its conducive atm. sphere)
Favourite TV Programme: N.T.A Network Sports
Favourite Comedian: Alhaji
Favourite Actor: Chief Eleyemi of the New Village Headmaster
Why I want to become a member:
For my belief in the magazine's ability to educate and entertain its members
Why I buy CLIMAX: Presentation of its stories suits me.

Name: Olayinka Ayodele
Address: 10, Abiodun Street,
Shomolu, Lagos
Sex: Male

PIKOLO

The exciting and romantic escapades of a super stud



For the most part we drive in silence. I am whistling a favourite tune while she keeps darting her gaze from one side of the road to the other. God knows what she is searching for. All the time I am watching her face in the driving mirror. I continue to hum, thinking about the fun that awaits me. Dirty thoughts, as you'd say, have found my mind a fertile ground.

Gradually I feel my private member swelling. Then for once I cast a hungry look at Christy ... You know that sort of careless look a dog casts at a fellow before making a surprise attack? Sure you do. Christy returns my look just now with a lustful smile. The way she smiles rolling her eyes at me fuels a strange fire in me.

I have always known that look of girls a few moments before I landed their eyes ... you know the way some bitch looks when you take them in your arms and it is clear you mean to ride her horse? Fine! This look of hers makes me moan. I step madly on the accelerator.

"Christy ... you look ravishing ..." I say, winking at her meaningfully. She laughs a soft ringing laugh. My eyes run over her body. Swear! I can see beyond her clinging dress the world that is always beckoning me.

I drive into Falcon Holiday Inn, shivering slightly with uncontrollable ecstasy. I take her hand and we walk into the reception and bar. "Pikolo" a voice rings out. I can see it's Jide, another life member of the bachelor's club. We call him Juggernaut - can't remember how the name came about, but I guess it has to do with his taste for experienced women - divorcees, aging spinsters, and fat-bottomed sugar mummies.

I used to wonder what he found thrilling about these women who seem to me over-sexed, over colonised like dear old Africa. But then he told me he couldn't stand fledglings. They cried too often in bed ... the oldies like his virility and that was one thing Jide beat his heart for. What could make a girl cry in bed anyway? Hmm ... your guess is as good as mine.

We shake hands warmly, exchange a few pleasantries, and I introduce Christy to him. He bows condescendingly to her, and then nod a tacit message to me. Much later, he will most probably say, "Pik ... you're missing a lot ... fix up an old la'ma some day and get the thrill of your life ..." And I will tell him to stop gassing and jolly well keep all the old la'mas of the world to himself.

Christy and I walk upstairs to my suite. I haven't been here for a week or so. That's because I have had to move around a great deal. I have enjoyed myself tremendously though. You will probably describe my suite as exotic ... heavily rugged ... a split screen TV set and a video recorder at the corner ... Christy sits on the bed, picks up a magazine, and pretends to be reading. Pretence, it really is, because she just keeps turning over the pages.

I look at her from the corner of my eye as I slot into the wide a film. She doesn't look up still. I stand hands akimbo, trembling with ecstasy and my heart pounding away. Meantime, my private member continues to swell like a flying squirrel. Suddenly I feel the need to pass out urine before I make the next move. I edge into the toilet and run off water, but just now I have problem putting my member back in its abode behind the pants. I only just manage, and you can see it is formidably outlined against the flap of my trousers.

I sit beside her, take her hands and call out softly, "Christy, you're such a very beautiful girl ..."

Smiling mechanically, she says, "Thank you," and looks at the TV for the first time. "Oh dear, I hate live films! Why don't you put something else ...?"

"Really? Anyway, dearest Christy ... Just try a look at this one. I bet it's not as bad as you think ..."

She doesn't say anything, but keeps grimacing as she looks at the crazy scenes on the telly. I snigger and say to myself, "Butter will not melt in Christy's mouth!"

My hand is presently making a determined move towards her breasts. She does not say a word, neither does she stop the movie. Then with practised gentleness I caress the nipples. Now she shudders, gasping. Then she looks into my face. I can see her eyes are dim. "Pikolo ... like calls ..."

"Yes dear ..."

"I don't like it. I don't want you to do it ..."

"Why not, dear ..."

"No ... guys don't get me cheap - just like that ... like to have a try, you ...?"

"Oh come on, Christy, don't get nasty ever ... Be the gentle, lovely, sweet girl that I think you are. Besides, who does not know that sweet girls don't come easy? I should treasure the memory of this day. I shouldn't regret doing it with a rare girl like you ..."

Hell! My private member is burning and yearning for action. Seized by a burning desire in rip off her dress and drive home. But I control myself and keep my forey by electing my left hand into use - down between her thighs, it glides ... Hell ... hell ... there is a wet molash ... steaming hot ...

"Pikolo, do try to be gently, okay?" she pleads frantically as I carry her off into bed.

YOUR WORD

THE NATION'S LIVELIEST LETTERS ARE IN CLIMAX

I LOVE your special birthday edition. The idea of featuring a one-year-old baby on cover shows how intelligent you guys are, but why did you people decide to concentrate on Lagos in your birthday opinion poll, so those in other parts of the country have no say?

After all you've got representatives in all the state capitals. Are they only there to distribute the magazine and collect money for you? Anyway I like everything *Climax*. Moji Danisa is my favourite, she is always juicy and blunt, she is my female woman editor number one. Please *Climax* crew, keep the standard up. Congrats, *Jemi Ibiama, Zaria, Kaduna State*

Your story titled "This Man Must not Die" published in the *Climax* edition of 23 August, 1989, is heart-touching. Robert Dum, the ailing man in the piece, is one of our veterans in sports journalism. Our wealthy men and women should immediately come to his aid.

Alternatively, either the Federal Government or Imo State government should send this man overseas before he dies. That is the least his fatherland can do for a man who served so well.

Chukwudi Ariguzo, Oshodi, Lagos

I read with absorbing interest your piece in the *Climax* edition of August 16, 1989, titled "I'm not interested in making more money, credited to Chief Arthur Nzeribe. Chief Arthur Nzeribe said he owns no personal material assets aside from the N12.206 billion which he wants us to believe, belongs entirely to his first son, Charles.

Nzeribe is not a poor man, that is too well known and accepted. If he has "no personal assets both here in Nigeria or anywhere in the world," we implore him to use some of his son's money to set up industries for our youths to gain employment. That is the only way to the people's heart. *Azawulike Obi, Owerri, Imo State*

I am using this opportunity to congratulate *Climax* crew for the increasing quality of my best magazine. The typographical errors are getting very minimal. "Show-splah" is a big hit, bigger, in fact, than ever before. Moji Danisa is simply a darling—her write-ups are powerful and well-researched.

Everybody there, kee, 't all up. We are solidly behind you. *Funke Otolarin, Kano, Kano State*

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

I lost contact with a close associate of mine, Mike Ogbo, soon after our School Certificate examinations in 1979 at Saint Patrick's College, Emene, Enugu. Mike hails from Nkanu in Anambra State. Every effort possible has been made to locate him since we parted but all has proved abortive. He should get in touch through *Climax*.

Kingsley Olufemi Otuarimuo, NEPA, Transmission Dept., Box 143, Minna, Niger State

Kindly allow me some space in your magazine to enable me locate the whereabouts of my best friend, Johnson Nwiya. We were mates at the Government Technical College, Enugu, and left school together same year in 1984. He should please get in touch with me.

Would you like to link up with someone with whom you've lost contact? Write to: **WHERE ARE YOU NOW?** Column, Box E1404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

— *Dominic Nueke, NYSC State Secretariat, G.R.A., Bag 01293, Enugu*

Kindly help me locate the whereabouts of my friend, Alhaji Adamu Mohammed. He was a lieutenant in the army as at April 1981, based at Epe, Lagos State. He's from Minna in Niger State.

— *MA Shittu, Metallurgical Training Institute, Bag 1555, Onitsha, Anambra State*

Please help me locate the whereabouts of my friend, Victor Zafari, whom I lost contact with in 1984 when he left for UNICAL for further studies. I learned he is now in Kaduna but I don't know his address.

— *Emmanuel Nkum Opana, Nemo Nig Ltd., Technical Division, Box 11657, Kano*

Are you a pools staker? If yes, win big

Courtesy of a lunatic based in Kaduna

OLU Were, a lunatic with unrivalled prowess of forecasting figures to pools stakers in the ancient town of Kaduna, may be at your mercy, that is if only you are lucky to meet him at home.

According to the middle-aged lunatic, "I don't just give people figures like that, it is only those who meet me at home that I help."

When asked to buttress what he meant by "meet me at home", he replied: "I mean those who are lucky at the time the figures are ready for me to disclose to pools stakers."

Why suffer in silence? Olu Were, as he is popularly called in the ancient town of Kaduna, may be at your mercy if you are one of those who spend a lot of money on pools betting with no fruits to pluck to show for it.

Abeokuta road, Olu Were, who usually appears in dirty attire, was not in the mood to grant an interview and an attempt to lull him to pose for a shot proved fruitless, but he was not weak enough to miss our cameraman's lens that evening.

"Gentlemen of the press, you have to book an appointment with me, please come back tomorrow in the evening and please do not forget to bring a packet of cigarettes whenever you are coming."

Next day, contrary to our expectation, Olu was not in his resting place, and it requires no explanation that *Climax* crew had to embark on a search that lasted several hours.

After what seemed ages, he was found along Ahmadu Bello Way, one of the busiest streets in the city. Immediately he was sighted, we



Undoubtedly, it requires no explanation that Olu has been a thorn in the flesh of many pools promoters. As a result, pools promoters always pray that the mysterious lunatic doesn't forecast figures to many stakers before the week runs to an end.

An investigation conducted by *Climax* crew revealed that every blessed Friday, many pools stakers besiege the "lunatic angel" at his shed where he usually recuperates at Bida/Abeokuta road in Kaduna, but it is only one or two out of hundreds that besiege him for figures that he showers his power of forecasting figures upon.

Climax gathered that the Yoruba mad man, who hails from Kabba in Kwara State, is a graduate of Mathematics from Ahmadu Bello University, Zaria.

The investigation revealed further that the super lunatic was a brilliant student until he found himself in the lunatic world.

The first day *Climax* crew went to him at his resting place in Bida/

stopped him and after a brief introduction, surprisingly Olu could only spare some minutes which were not regretted.

On how he possessed the power Olu Were explained aptly: "The power is from the spirits." As he lit one of the cigarettes given to him, he continued, "the spirits are always with me, but none can see them except me. It is only when they tell me to disclose the figures that I obey their order."

When asked to give *Climax* crew some figures for the week, he was furious and began to sprint away. We followed him but he refused to talk again. After mounting pressure on him, he shouted at us: "Leave me alone, I don't want to talk again, go and meet my spirits, they will tell you better how I get my power! Why are you interested in getting information about me? Please! Please! I let me have rest of mind. I'm not ready to grant you any interview until another day!"

Men in Northern Nigeria are selfish

Says Late Shehu Kangiwa's daughter

Another interesting interview by UWEN ANKAK

LISTENING to her like absorbing a good soul music "mourning" in a well-lit room. That is her voice - a high pitched tenor grilling in a sullen bass. If the voice is that good, then the body that carries it is a knock-out. She can comfort anybody she described as a bright-eyed girl. These sharp sparkling eyes that are perpetually moistened.

Her hitchy high walks, the proportioned body curves, those long tapering legs, the toothy smile... ah, could give a Man Nigeria a decent run for her money and may make mothers of average beautiful girls green with envy. This is Miss Aminah Shehu Kangiwa, the 20-year-old first daughter of the first executive governor of Sokoto State, late Alhaji Shehu Kangiwa.

But, like they say, every sweet thing must have a sting of bitterness, Aminah, a French graduate and a Youth Corps member from the University of Sokoto, whose hands of good looks, good education and comfortable home would have made her permanently a happy girl. But she is not.

And that is why 1981 is the most traumatic year of her life. It was that year that she lost her loving father to a game of polo. That is not all. A month earlier to the November date her father died, Aminah had suffered a very severe loss. Her paternal uncle, late Olu-Oni Olu-Doku, had died in a similar circumstance. Her uncle's death had left her so emotionally that she said, "Honestly, that year remained my worst," she says, making her sheepily head.

Well, as a muslim, she has decided to



let fate take its course and has since put that behind her. Or, in her philosophical words, "what else can I do."

Beside the fate events of 1981, Aminah is still sad. This time on the cultural structures she's been born into. For instance, she does not find it funny that women in the twentieth century are locked up in the house and has vowed never to respect that particular societal structure.

"I want to go out and help the society in the little way I can. I have never thought of somebody marrying me and putting me under lock and key and leaving me to die slowly with my ideas intact," she says, frowning.

This reporter was perplexed that this utterance came from a muslim who is supposed to obey the structure without question. It then asked her "don't you believe in the tenets binding women here?"

The answer came like a thunderbolt. "I don't believe in aurah and I know

there are so many women who do not but are afraid to say it out and loud. It is not relevant to the present day women who would contribute to the development of the society. Who will gain if a woman with positive and developmental ideas is put permanently in the home? It is not fair.

"Anyway, it depends on the individual. I wear my gowns, trousers and other clothes I fancy. I don't dress to look indecent. People hate me for this but I don't really care. They believe that when you cover yourself, you are automatically holy. It's all bullshit. People still cover themselves and hide under the cloak to commit atrocities. Who are we deceiving?"

From all indications Aminah is not sounding off and seems to be convinced on what she's talking about. She believes that women deserve a better deal and blames the Northern Nigerian man of using this structure to annoy her cheat on the woman.

"I think Northern Nigerian men are selfish. Or, how can one explain a situation in which women are married and dumped in the house while the men are frolicking with concubines outside. I even believe that women here are tired of this phenomenon. What I am saying is that the present day Northern Nigerian woman has realised men's folly and is not happy about it."

When then is her position in marriage or single parenthood?

"Marriage is something of give and take. I take care of marriage as something sacred and which should not be affected. It revolves around mutual trust and understanding for it to work. I mean people

should approach marriage maturely. But if at the end, it still does not work, then call it off.

I prefer single parenthood, instead of constant quarrel between the children and influencing them negatively. I think a break away is desirable. You can, of course, take this decision when you are sure you cannot save the situation. Who then is in this beautiful lady's life and what is her typical day like?

This question brought a sharp change of mood in her hitherto comely look but she quickly absorbed the weight of the implication of that question and flashed a toothy smile revealing a beautifully arranged set of teeth and eyes.

"Anytime I like going out, my dear come around and we go out together and when I come back, I watch television and later sleep. Actually, I don't like going out much. I am a TV freak."

I also like classical, jazz, blues and soul music.

For Aminah, there is one woman she admires most in the world. That woman is Ms. Oni-Okpaku, the Public Relations Officer of Lagos Sheraton Hotel, Ikeja. Ms. Okpaku is her "mother". "She's so understanding and shares my tastes. That is why I have been to almost every part of the world, except the Far East. She likes travelling and is always taking me along, she says smiling that candour that makes her a dream lady to any open-minded, unpretentious and genial man with taste.

...And Daddy was generous to a fault - Son

LAI D out on Agie Road, Sokoto is the posh massive house of late Alhaji Shehu Kangiwa, the polo loving governor of Sokoto State in the second republic, who did do what he so cherished playing polo in November, 1981.

Olu-Doku sought to find out the state of wives and children the late governor left behind. Their view on the game that killed their father, whether they are ready to step into daddy's shoes politically and what they would want to remember their old man about.

Surprisingly, the four wives that the late governor married have all remarried after he died and out of the nine children he had, only four were available during the interview. Others are believed to be in school or staying with their mothers.

Apart from a few inevitable problems,

one could say late Shehu Kangiwa left behind a contented family. Ahmad Kagiwa his first son, who is a personal officer in governor Daku's office describes the state of the household as being average.

"Daddy left behind a few houses here and there and there is my uncle, Sanji Kangiwa and of course, daddy's friends notably late Dan Maitiki and Umaru Shinkafi, the ex-NSD boss who are always here to advise and help us in one way or the other."

Incidentally almost all the children of late Kangiwa present at the interview seem to be in love with the very game that killed their father.

His Ahmadu "Playing Polo is just as normal as any other game, show me which other game is not risky? I strongly believe

in destiny. I have learnt to accept that my dad was meant to die the way he did. The mere fact that he died while playing polo doesn't mean I have to stop playing the game. I love the game very very well."

Aminah, 20, Kangiwa's first daughter and a graduate of French from the University of Sokoto loves riding horses, a hobby which on perfection may lead her to playing the game of polo. She also believes in destiny. "Daddy was meant to die like that," she quips.

To Ibrahim, the 18-year-old son of late Kangiwa, "Polo is a game I love so much." Infact, Ahmad his senior brother,

"Check him out on the game and you will know him playing it," he says of the junior brother. "Evan Abubakar the junior brother to Ibrahim also plays very well" he added. And if the children love what killed their father, they don't live stepping into the old man's profession - politics.

While Ahmad is not considering getting into politics now for what he considers the "uncertainty of Nigerian politics," Aminah says, "I don't think politics is in my line. I don't believe in by passing your brother to get what you want. The kind of politics in Nigeria is not what I would like to practice."

Ibrahim, the senior secondary school third student of Federal Government College, Kano, wants Nigerian politics to be polished. "I don't like the way it is now, he asserts, even little Abubakar, the 13 year old JSS I student in Labbar International Secondary School, says politics is being violent. "You can be jailed for going into it," he says frowning.

So, what would they remember their late father for? They all agreed that their father was very generous, especially to



people who were outside the family.

Says Ahmad, the 1986 graduate of political science, Ahmadu Bello University, Zaria, "Daddy was very generous.

He was kind of an introvert, always taking people programs as his own. He was such a charming father. I find it very difficult to forget the way he used to be with us," he says as he gestured to one of his junior brothers that he has Honda Accord Car ready for his weekend trips to Kaduna.

Aminah could just remember her father thus "My father was very kind and gentle, but he was generous to a fault. To him charity should begin outside rather than home. He felt whatever he had was for the masses. He felt it was the outsider that he should consider first before any person in his household."

To Ibrahim, "Daddy would not ever do anything to upset us. If we cried, I would always come to ask us what the matter was. He was very kind and extremely generous. I will never forget Daddy for that."

For Abubakar, who would have been five years old when the father died it said that "daddy died and we have to leave the government house. I had loved staying there. It was a very beautiful place but when daddy died we had to leave that place.

CARRY ON, ADEROUNMU

THE current provost of the Ono State College of Education, (Ikere-Ekiti), Dr. W.O. Aderounmu, has been very close to his heart.

Since his assumption of office in 1986, he has newly transformed the small muted school (ONDO STATE COLLEGE OF EDUCATION, IKERE-EKITI) planted on November 3, 1977, by the Ono State Government, to a Giant One.

Dr. Aderounmu's remarkable contribution, under the provision of social medicine, erection of some important physical structures, staffing, provision of road, roads, and standard academic programs cannot be over-emphasized.

He has exemplified himself by creating a formidable force to improve the lot



of the college community.
 Ride on Dr. Aderounmu while wishing you more useful years of service.

Adigun Kehinde (Adige), Ex-student (O.S.C.E.), Business Dept (1988 Set.)

SUCCESS UNLIMITED

BY STICK-TO-IT- BIODUN

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

PAUSE & THINK

Failure doesn't mean you've wasted your life...it does mean you have a reason to start afresh

- Robert Schuller

The me I see is the me I'll be

TRADE-OFF

When you have begun to reorganize and share, then you will have to get ready to trade-off. That means that you will have to decide what you will give up in order to keep what you've got.

A minister friend of mine that played golf told his wife how important it was. He said, "It's good for my wife. I meet important men and women on the golf course." But one day as he was heading for the car with his clubs, his little four-year-old boy, watching at the screen door, said, "Daddy, can I go with you?"

The minister said, "Sorry, son, you can't go golfing with me." The little boy's eyes filled with tears. The father waved, started the car, and drove off. He had only gone about two blocks when he turned around, drove back, rushed into the house, swept his son in his arms, and said, "Hey, buddy, would you rather go fishing?" At that point, he made a great trade-off, exchanging one human priority for a better one.

The other day I was in Paul Harvey's studio in Chicago as he was making his broadcast. Paul said, "It's time for me to go on the air, but why don't you join me in the studio? It's live, you know." I went in the studio. He closed the door. The red light was blinking. He cleared his throat. "Good morning, Americans, this is Paul Harvey speaking." And away he went. He said, "It happens to know somebody, a minister, who, I'm told, chose to fail in order that he could choose to succeed. Is that right, Robert Schuller?"

I said, "Right, Paul Harvey. I chose to fail at golf, because I wanted to succeed as a father. Yes, I trade-off my hobby of playing golf in favor of my desire to be a successful dad." At this time, maybe you have to trade-off power for peace, dollars for joy, and glory for the greater joy of seeing other people grow.

UNLOCK

Unlock some human values

Source: "Tough Times Never Last But Toughest People Do" By Robert H. Schuller

You never experienced before—faith, hope, and love. Let these values be the driving force propelling you toward true success. What is success? It is being in a position to help others who are hurting.

I know of no man who is more successful than Dr. Howard House.

If you were to ask medical doctors around the world to name those doctors that rank in the highest category of specialists concerning surgery and diseases of the ear, the first to

step.

His father surprised him, however, by responding, "If I had it to do over again, I would go to medical school and then into dentistry, because you can't remove the teeth from the rest of the body."

Years later, when Howard finished medical training, he apologized to his father for going into medicine instead of dentistry. His father replied, "Do you remember that evening when I suggested you go into medicine instead of dentistry? When do you think I did that? Because medicine is a much broader field. It offers many more opportunities for research and development and care of people."



he named would be Dr. Howard P. House of Los Angeles. I was president of a world-renowned, unequalled research center for the development of solutions to hearing problems.

I recently had the honor of meeting this remarkable man. I was immediately impressed by the love and concern he had for the people he helps. He told me he first decided to become a doctor when he announced to his father, a renowned dentist, that he would follow in his foot-

steps.

His father surprised him, however, by responding, "If I had it to do over again, I would go to medical school and then into dentistry, because you can't remove the teeth from the rest of the body."

Years later, when Howard finished medical training, he apologized to his father for going into medicine instead of dentistry. His father replied, "Do you remember that evening when I suggested you go into medicine instead of dentistry? When do you think I did that? Because medicine is a much broader field. It offers many more opportunities for research and development and care of people."

Howard had to say, "Of course."

His father said, "There will never be a better time than now to visit each one of those doctors and see what motivated him, what made him the man he is today." So in 1937 he set out for Stockholm, Sweden, to see for the very first time a new operation to restore hearing performed by a Professor Hemgran. When Howard House saw this remarkable surgery, he decided at that moment that it's much more important to create a sense of hearing for a person who is hard of hearing than to give him a better-looking nose.

Since then he has performed more than thirty-two thousand ear surgeries. And along with his brother Bill, he has developed an implant of minute wires that restores hearing after otitis, otosclerosis, a progressive hearing loss disease.

They have also developed the cochlear implant, little electrodes in the inner ear that bring hearing to deaf children.

He has placed implants in more than two hundred such patients, the first in 1968. He recalled to me the joy he felt recently when, for the first time, he did an implant on a three-year-old child. Just to watch this little delight with hearing for the first time, sounds lost because of meningitis when she was a year and a half old. She loves to sound. She loves to hear the sound of her feet as she walks on the floor. It brings tears to all of our eyes when we see this little girl's response.

Literally thousands of doctors come from around the world to the House Institute to learn the techniques of the House brothers.

"A brilliant man," you say. Yes, you are right. Smarter than you? I doubt it. I've seen his college transcripts. Are you ready for this? At the end of his first year in college he had a 2.0 grade-point average. He had mostly D's, including a D in Chemistry. He even had one F.

The following year, he didn't do as well. In fact, he did worse. He ended up with a 1.35 grade-point average. The third year, he perked up and got all the way up to a 2.2. At that point, Howard went to see Dean McKibbin at the University of Southern California and told him he was interested in going into medicine. The dean said, "You're not serious."

But he did tell Howard that if he worked hard and came back the next year with a better grade, he'd have a place for him. He did not drop a number of extracurricular activities. His grades improved. Thanks to Dean McKibbin, he entered medical school.

Today, more than thirty-two thousand people have discovered the glory of sound through a hearing aid—Paul Harvey — Dr. Howard House — but only because he unlocked the love and faith in his heart and let them be the driving force of his life.

VISUALIZE

Visualize the dream before you. Don't ever lose the vision. When you lose the vision, you're dead. Where there are no dreams, people perish.

A young lad came to college as a freshman and checked into his room. The first thing he did was hammer a big brass letter V on his door. Everybody who knew him what it was for, but he wouldn't tell them. He kept it polished, and it was always the first thing put up in his room as he moved from dorm to dorm. Finally he graduated and at the commencement exercises, his name was announced as valedictorian.

When he walked across the stage that day, his left hand was polished brass letter V.

Set new goals. Believe you can reach them. Visualize defeat and you will be defeated. Visualize ultimate success, and you will achieve it like you see a what you'll be.

I recently spoke at a convention of two thousand salespersons employed by an obviously very successful direct sales business woman. The leader's father, who was a university graduate, was underestimating his son. He had dropped out of high school. As a result of his disappointment, this woman developed a terribly negative self-image. After years of feeling like a flop and a failure, she was introduced to possibility thinking. As a result she made a trip to California and worshipped in the Crystal Cathedral.

Soon after, she learned of a good, useful product that people needed. She believed in it. Friends encouraged her to market this product and became a salesperson. "But," she said, "I can't be a Sales person, I don't know anything about it. And besides I'm not very smart. I never finished school." But before she knew she was ready for it, she remembered these words: "With God all things are possible." She gave it a try. She succeeded, and a few days ago I spoke to two thousand of her employees.

Success all starts in your head, and every person has the freedom to choose to be a success or not. It's a simple choice to succeed. Set yourself as a successful person, and you will be a successful person.

A Step Out Of Turn

PART V

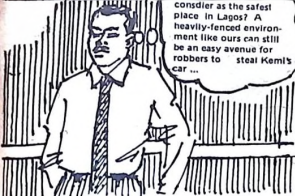


Illustration by Chino Obasi

Kemi and Dapo were happily married until Dapo's job took a better part of him. This made Kemi who, all along, was faithful to the core, to change gear and take to another lover whom she met at a party in her first time out looks doomed. Please read on ...

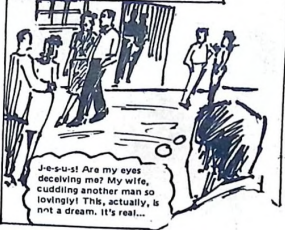
MINUTES TICKLE AWAY

But where can one consider as the safest place in Lagos? A heavily-fenced environment like ours can still be an easy avenue for robbers to steal Kemi's car ...



... Or was it snatched from her at a gun point? If it was, I'm sure she would have telephoned or sent the maid to inform me. I'm getting more confused.

SUDDENLY, KEMI APPEARS IN THE ARMS OF ALANI!



Jee-sus! Am my eyes deceiving me? My wife, cuddling another man so lovingly! This, actually, is not a dream. It's real...

HE MOVES NEARER TO THE CAR



... I'll surprise them.

AS KEMI WANTS TO OPEN THE DOOR, DAPAO SNATCHES THE KEY



Kemi, what the hell are you doing here at this time of the night and who's this bastard?

AS IF BITTEN BY A SNAKE, KEMI IS JITTERY



I'm done for! How am I going to explain it?

SHE REGAINS BACK HER COMPOSURE WHILE ALANI KEEPS A DISTANCE.



Dapo, I'm so sorry I didn't tell you that I was invited to a party by my friend, Rose. I remembered only after you had left for work. Please forgive me.

DAPAO ROARS LIKE A LION

Are you out of your mind? Isay who is this bastard standing there! I'm asking you a question and you kneel down there telling me a cock and bull story. Answer me before I go hay-wire!



ALANI RECOILS FURTHER BACK

Em - em - he's Mr. Alani, no, Mr. Anderson. He's just an acquaintance of mine ... just that.



ALANI DISAPPEARS

An acquaintance indeed! You call a man who, a couple of minutes ago, was almost practically kissing you, my wife and mother of my children? This is definitely the end of our marriage.



Goodness!! Please Dapo, I beg you in the name of God to pardon me. Don't let it come to that ... for the sake of our children.

HE SLAPPED HER



You harlot, do you think you can use the children's sake to change my decision? Get out of my way and don't ever step into my house again.

HE GOES AWAY IN KEMI'S CAR AND DRIVES OFF



Women! See how unpredictable they are. I was just planning how to make a man's, not knowing that she was already having dates outside. Well, I'll come back to pick her.

Daw readers, the heading of the story, a step out of turn, aptly describes Kemi's dilemma. This is a food for thought for house-wives, you cannot pay back evil with evil. If your man is not as loving as before, give him a pap-talk in the bedroom. This way you can save your marriage. Infidelity in marriage is unacceptable. We are starting another romantic story next week, titled: A TANGO FOR LOVE. It's an equally enchanting story.

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My View

By Kema Akech

FOR some time now, Chief Arthur Nzeribe has been asking if IBB is a thief and at the same time debunking the rumour.

I must not fail to thank this man for using his 'international connections' to unfold the 'TRUE' story. Thumbs up for Arthur. But who is calling the handsome President a thief? Nzeribe deliberately avoided the main issue. The public wants to get the truth. The President is first and foremost an individual. He can do that himself, but since there is no document to back the accusations, then... And apart from that, he has a Press Secretary. Let the 'Presido' borrow a leaf from the CGS. He can also borrow another leaf from both late General Martala Mohammed and Alhaji Shehu Shagari as Nzeribe stated in his press release.

Let me point this fact to the millionaire international businessman. IBB's children are schooling abroad. He withdrew them from a school in Oyo state to their present school. Is the Don justified? Yes, for security reasons. Anything can happen tomorrow. The Editor of *The Republic Newspaper*, before he was arrested, had his wife taken away. Anybody can kidnap IBB's children, who knows.

If IBB has the said amount lodged

Nzeribe, IBB is no thief but...



IBB

in a bank abroad, fine. Afterall, he has been in Armed Forces for so many years and he is now a General. So nobody expects him to be a poor man. The question now is, is it actually a fact that he has that rumoured four billion naira? Add up all his salaries and allowances and see if it is up to that amount.

If IBB does not own a Swiss watch industry, who then owns it? Let us know. Nzeribe, using your



Chief Arthur Nzeribe

international connections.

The First Lady has not been openly accused of drug peddling and as a pointer, enlightened citizens and countries do not work on hearsay but on facts. So Manam cannot be judged

As an international businessman what we Nigerians expect from the likes of Nzeribe is not telling us stories or does Nzeribe have another motive? ... Ok, I just remembered, 1992 is around the corner and Nzeribe wants to be elected governor of Imo State. Have you been cleared, sir?

Now, what we want from you is to use your national and international connections to find out the source of the leaflets whose distribution sparked off the major riots recently. Hope you know how many lives and properties were lost. Let us know the person. For any cause, there must be a reason.

And all the money you are spending on the write-up, why not help the masses to which I belong? We will really appreciate it.

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

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ARIES Mar 21-Apr 20

Domestic expenses are flailing up like the hands of an orchestra's conductor. Hopefully an expected sum of money would come before the week runs out to bring you back to a better mood.

Taurus Apr 21-May 21

As someone warms his ways into your life, you may contemplate dropping your former partner in the sea. Take care.

GEMINI May 21-Jun 20

As you would learn on the last two days of the week the basic economic situation hasn't changed and the demand on the pocket is still nothing to be extravagant about.

CANCER Jun 21-Jul 20

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

LEO Jul 21-Aug 21

You call it "terminological inexactitude," we call it lies. Your inability to face up to the weaknesses on your part may torpedo your love boat. **Tread carefully** where love matters are concerned.

YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



By Eric Dale Ikhari

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

The third eye says you are destined to make a headway in your life despite the degree of intrusion of those who hate your guts. They appear plain like a mirror, but are they? However, the third eye says: "he who fights and runs away, lives to fight another day, no matter the level of forces working at different levels of concentration in the atmosphere.

TAURUS Aug 22-Sep 22

You are under serious allure to take up an occupation you've once deserted. Why not? You are not too old for any challenge yet and if not now, when?

LIBRA Sep 23-Oct 22

An attempt to pay back in the same good gesture a friend once honored may lead you to a new discovery over the weekend and keep you busy most of the week.

SCORPIO Oct 23-Nov 22

Your luck would land you the company of

some important persons and the envy of friends. Be careful about those you confide in.

SAGITTARIUS Nov 23-Dec 20

Seeking to please the people, you accept an impossible job, the good, old Samaritan. Your song, by the week's end, may be "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit."

CAPRICORN Dec 21-Jan 19

You feel terribly inclined to try other options about certain business moves you want to make in the week. In the end, man, rather than tactics, will decide the outcome of your plans.

AQUARIUS Jan 20-Feb. 18

Don't depend too much on others when making your plans. You look gloomy at Tuesday and Wednesday and the probably from business dealings.

PISCES Feb 19-Mar 20

You need burn a candle as your own ingenuity continues to attract the attention of others. A long lost friend may suddenly appear and memories will be flooding back.

Every week I shall be answering letters from our readers to be tagged "Star Letter." Send your letters to Star Letter, Cirius Astrologer, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

STAR LETTER

Dear Eric,
I'm troubled socially, I find it difficult keeping or making male friends. The best friends I fall in love always drop me at the last minute. I'm quite good looking, pretty, if one may say, but the big question is, why can't I find a man ready to marry me? Help before I kill myself!

Thanks,
Confused Lady, Nelson Mandela Road, Calabar.

Answer
From your handwriting I was able to read you like a plain mirror. You tend to allow your beauty to go into your head and thereby shame men who are interested in you. Stop it you can't eat your cake and have it.
Eric.

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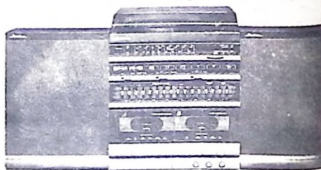


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SPORTS SOUVENIR

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Is Nigeria not capable of producing good football administrators?



Left to right: Ikhazoboh, Obalajobi and Igeonu - All past NFA Chairmen

THE Chief Coach of JIB Rocks Strikers FC, Jos, Bitrus Bewarang, has suggested at least 10 years life span for the Nigerian Football Association when reconstituted.

Bewarang is not happy that football administration is callously taking a downward trend in the country. Bewarang, an ex-international in the late 70s, appealed to the government to bring in dynamic people to the NFA and give them enough time to run the body.

Talking to *Climax Sports Souvenir* shortly after his club played a goalless draw against Rangers in Enugu, the coach said: "The government should give Nigeria good football administrators as it is done in developed countries."

However, coach Bewarang advised Nigerians to be patient enough before they expect results because football is not a short-term project (which is probably why World Cup is played every four years).

"It is because of our undue expectation that we waste a lot of money in football," he stated. Addressing his mind to the current national football league competition, Coach Bewarang was optimistic that his team will not disappoint him in the end. "My

Asks
Bitrus
Bewarang,
Chief
Coach, JIB
Rock
Strikers, Jos



ambition is to present the league trophy to my management (God willing) because they have given us the fullest support and I feel we should compensate them and thank them for their support by giving

them the league cup. "So far, we have the strongest back four in the country. I know what I'm talking about, having played against all the clubs in the first division. I know all their weak

We spend so much money without any positive results

points," the ex-international points out boastfully.

He explained that the impressive outing of his boys was a result of hard work and his being able to blend the young crop of players he gathered together at the beginning of the season. "The players worked hard and wanted to make name for themselves," Coach Bewarang says. "Because of last year's experience, I discarded all the big names and went for 'newbreed' players. That is why I'm getting the results I want."

Coach Bewarang said that a good coach who knows his onions would find it easy moulding younger players to any system he wants than with older players. "I believe in making players as I don't want any player to make me," Coach Bewarang says rather humourously.

By 'Abuchi Ameyiag'u

SPORTS DIGEST

By Ebi Braimah

FOOTBALL as a game in its decisive stages must produce a winner. And that was exactly what happened at Stade Omnisport in Yaounde when Super Eagles crashed out of contention in the race towards Italia '90. Cameroon beat us ... as what?

As is always the case with such bad results, one excuse after the other is bandied around.

A look at the daily papers of Tuesday August 28, 1989, confirms what I'm saying. I scanned any in a front page headline: "Division Camer. Eagles lose Yaounde." We lost whatever team spirit we had after the professionals and the home-based players started arguing their separate cases. They saw the view expressed by team officials and reported

by Ikeddy Ijiguzo.

Then if you read a back page story in the *Daily Companion* of the same day, Paul Bassew wrote that Skipper Stephen Kashi, who plays professional football in Belgium, ruined us. Part of Bassew's report said: "Skipper Kashi is said to have generalised Wasterhoof's armour and peddled Obabafic for the midfield while he lined himself alongside Egevonu." I want to disagree with Bassew. We all know what damage rumours or hearsay are capable of doing, especially when such stories are blown out of proportion. Like Bassew did with his back page story.

I know Kashi will not like the story. And not just Kashi alone. A lot of his admirers will not wish kindly to it. Moreover when the Supreme of Nigerian footballists in Belgium has repeatedly picked bones with some newspaper reports.

He may not honour any national call-up again. When the going is good, we all shout "Hosanna!" "Ahi! Kashi is the best thing that ever happened to us." Now that we are on *CAF* World Cup race, nobody

remembers the good work he, along with his colleague, has been doing. Why do we forget so easily? Kashi has scored some memorable goals in the qualifying series. His skills have never been in doubt. So to say that Kashi ruined us comes as a rude shock. Why, Bassew? I know you didn't mean it that way.

I sound like Kashi's PRO, isn't it? Well, I'm not but Bassew's story got me thinking ... fast!

Mitchell Obi said, we slipped at home and fell in Yaounde in his article in *The Guardian* of August 29, 1989. He, I disagree with Mitchell. We slipped and fell at the same time in Libreville, Gabon. Yes, that's the true picture, never mind that there were other blunders after that match. Talk of Camerona Wasterhoof's role, inviting Ruffal when he would be of no use, etc.

Let's forget about Italia '90. We should be content with being just spectators next year when the global spectacle kicks off. Maybe, we are not really good enough to make the final after all.



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