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ex-governor  
MBAKWE  
Jimi Johnson**

**FASHION BIZ  
RUINED MY  
MARRIAGE  
NIKKY AFRICANA**

**THE REAL  
REASON I QUIT  
MY RADIO JOB  
-Rose Ogunro**

**GERALDINE:**

**My people  
opposed my  
marriage to  
Fawehinmi's  
brother**



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## JC IS NOW AN OGBUEFI

Comedian John Chukwu is now to be addressed as OGBUEFI JC. He got the title from his village during his Christmas holidays. 'Big mouth' Chukwu told friends and 'classmates' that the last is usually the best — at his end-of-year party at Klass Nite Club, Ibeju where, as usual, he exhibited his numerous 'big cracks'. JC was simply wonderful when he picked up the guitar and piano for a high-life duet with Eddie Jay. Rain doctor, Majek Fashek, (the rains have topped obeying his call) was the darling of the night. Dressed in a sleeveless jeans-jacket — exposing his hairless but attractive chest — Majek got all the girls going wild as each one attempted to catch a glimpse of the star.

### THE GOOD AND THE BAD

At the launching of the new Yoruba film, *Iwa*, at the National Theatre, Iganmu, it was a meeting of virtue and vice when Wole Amele (Yanusi) and father Kenny (father Michael), principal casts in the film, were called out to take a bow. Also honoured after the compelling film was premiered were Wale Fanu — (co-producer.), Tunde Kelani (photo director) and Ms Lola Fani Kayode (director.)

### SLEEPING HEAD

**FURIOUS** Frank who once reshuffled his jaw-breaking and tongue twisting name — Okalazimkpe — to Ifemesia Iferenta was caught napping recently at Climax Nite Club. Must have taken a lot of booze. "A lot more than his stomach could take," someone whispered.

### SEVI'S UNCOMFORTABLE GARB

RN2 announcer, Sevi Martins, certainly needs a fashion lecture. He must have cursed the devil that encouraged him to attend Majek Fashek's media party in an agbada outfit. He felt so uneasy. All the while, Sevi was either fighting with his very large agbada or shuffling his feet.

Not surprisingly, Sevi retired early and headed for his Fstac home probably when he realised that he was the odd man among the lot.

### LEMMY JACKSON'S 'CREED'

JAH kings, real name Kiki Odigie, thought his journey into stardom as an artiste had begun when producer Lemmy Jackson promised to 'take charge' of his demo cassette. For the 28-year-old Benin-born Odigie, it was the best he could hope for. His hopes were soon dashed when, after listening to the demo, Lemmy Jackson allegedly demanded a staggering sum of ₦20,000.00 if Kiki ever wanted to be a ward in the Lemmy Jackson empire. "Odigie most certainly would need to sell his father's house in Benin to raise



Engineer M. Adoysa a patron of the ALL-NIGERIA DARTS FEDERATION recently displayed two trophies to the Union Lagos Senior Staff Club (D Section). The trophies are for (Singles and Doubles). Next, Engr. Adoysa presents trophies to Dr. Olanrewaju Makenju, president of the D and chairman of the Darts section.



The deputy editor of *Quality* magazine, Mr. Ely Obasi, celebrated his birthday recently at Nite Shift Club. Friends and well-wishers were very much around to wish light-complexioned Obasi many happy returns. Pix above shows from left Liche Onyebadi (TopNews), Tolwo Obe (ThisWeek) and the celebrant, Ely Obasi, chatting away during the party while six right shows editor of *Quality*, May Ellen Ezekiel, on the dance floor with Tony Usorah of the Federal Staff Clinic, Ikoyi.



that kind of money. Luckily, Decca Records signed him on just a week after the 'Lemmy Shock.'

### THE YOUNG POETS ARE HERE

AN anthology of New Nigerian Poetry entitled **POETS IN THEIR YOUTH** will be formally introduced today (January 26, 1989) at Presidential Hotel, Enugu. Time is 4.00 p.m. prompt.

The book is a collection of poems from fifty male and female poets drawn from all over Nigeria. These young poets, most of whom are largely unpublished, have come together with a strong conviction and vision aimed at changing the 'old order.'

The anthology was indeed a response to the need to break the impasse in which talented but unknown writers stand the risk of remaining unpublished essentially because of economic considerations.

This is the first in a series of books intended to showcase new talents. An anthology of short stories will follow later in the year.

### EDDIE GOES GAGA

**EDDIE** Igboke, hubby of Christy Essien Igbo recently went wild with an entertainment writer daring to criticize his wife's latest.

The reporter, who is viciously feared by most celebrities, a man who is born to run into all foul gossip, was alleged to have made some uncompromising comments and negatively criticized Christy's record. Wonder what he thought about the ridiculous video recording. That is where he ought to have rested his furious pen.

Anyhow, Eddie, we hear, fumed into the writ editor's office to register his complaining, commencing a term of unemployment for the defendant, w did not have the opportunity of defending himself anyway. Well, the editor had a better sense of judgment in his head. We hear he just laughed off the whole show.

### OKOSUN'S AMERICAN SOUVENIR

**OZZIDI** king, Sonny Okosun, just back from a tour of the United States has a new year present!



A press dinner hosted by rain maker, Majek Fashek, took place at Climax Night Club, Friday, January 13, 1989. Pix shows Victor Eshat (Mandator) and Majek Fashek (below) with Mike Okri (Ikomog) with two female admirers



his fans and admirers. Spotted at Climax Night Club two Fridays ago with an obvious pot belly, Okosuns hair has transformed into jerry curls, just like his eldest son does. All part of his souvenir from his American tour. We agree with a lady friend of his who cautioned: "Sonny old age no dey hide." Period!

#### LIBERTY'S BIG AND SEXY FOREIGN WIFE

LOVER boy Felix Liberty who took a furlough from the Nigeria pop scene three years ago is back with a new pretty Sierra Leonean Lady, Catherine, who he simply refers to as his new wife. The lover boy's figure who catapulted Felix to the limelight in the early 80's reminds one of a true American football player - big and beefy. Liberty's new elope is expected in the market by the end of February.

#### OKO BOOGIES OFF STEAM

Former disk jockey, now co-presenter of *Newsline* Patrick Oke likes to work hard and play hard. After



Dutsi Laboratory Engineering Limited recently hosted top executives in business for a New Year luncheon at Shangra Lai Chinese Restaurant on the premises of Eko Meridian Hotel, in Victoria Island Lagos. Pix shows cross section of guests eating at the luncheon party and left, Mrs. Zensab Ajayi of the Village Headmaster fame embraces Mr. Taiwo Alimi, Ogun State Commissioner for Information, at the luncheon party



A buffet was held at the Ikoyi residence of the Okotie-Eboh to mark the remembrance day of late Chief Festus 1956 recently in Lagos. Pix from left shows Miss Otiemowo Verano (Student of Uniben), Dr. (Mrs.) Dere Awosika (nee Okotie-Eboh), Prince Adolor Okotie-Eboh and David Oriakhi. Pix right shows Serene Bieanowa, Principal of Maxim International School, enjoying herself at the ceremony.



#### SWEET LADY DIANNE

Commendation to humble lady D for vacating her seat at the Majek Fashek Climax Nite Club for Felix Liberty, and his pretty wife, Catherine. Even a star, she proved, has some humility: respect. She won my heart and that of those who noticed the 5-second swap. Her hubby, in his clean shaven punk hair-do, was the best-dressed male of the night. The couple left for Fela's African Shrine at 10:30 a.m. Disappointed fans screamed "Big bottom."

#### MUSTAFA, WHERE ARE YOUR SISTERS?

ASPIRING singer, Mustafa Amego, recently appointed General Manager of Climax Nite Club, gets queried each night he hits town without the lovely He has been his constant escort for over a year now, scream "Mustafa, where are your sisters?" Servus him right!

#### WANT TO FLY?

CHECK out time is 4.00 a.m. on the flight of fantasy to "Las Palmas" penultimate Saturday. On board were Vanguard editor, Toyé Akiyode, who left his desk at the canal; Town talker, Tony Okonedo; Olayelle Duvile, chief executive Corporate Trust Investment Ltd; Wing Commander Douglas Edafioke mens wear designer, Tex Egbedi, Professor Eze, Navy Commander Tony Eborime, Victor Ikwezesse, Ben Lawrence, Alhaji Mumuni Yunus and star guests. They were on a shopping binge - for only ladies - items: Ladies handbags for \$20, perfume cost \$30. Shoes went for nothing less than \$50. It was hold-tight all the way during the flight.

the burning television lights, Patrick finds time to unwind on Saturday nights at the Nite Shift night club. A more relaxed Pat told Climax People: "It's always like a party, there's no need to pose here. The place is classy, decent - they treat everybody as equal." He should know better!

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# PACESETTERS



Marie — Therese Carvalho was second runner-up Africa Queen pageant held in December 1986

• Photo: Courtesy of Guardian Express

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**7**

## Straight from the heart

- ♥ **Segun:** My little one, wishing you all the best on your birthday and more of the day — Doyin
- ♥ **Michael:** Being alone once in a while makes me appreciate how wonderful it is when you're around. I'm waiting for you with all my heart — Ayo.
- ♥ **George:** I wish you all the best in all you do and pray things go well for you, but I wish we could be together again. I'm you — Jane
- ♥ **Fludson:** Ain't nobody's business how I live my life. Caring and sharing is all I want and the best is what I'm getting — Roberta
- ♥ **Sunday:** My love for you will continue to grow, stranger and stranger. I love you. — Jumoke
- ♥ **Sunny:** You are everything, living without you is meaningless. I love every bit of you. With love — Betty
- ♥ **Thade:** You are precious in my mind and you'll always be — R. Ola. Saku
- ♥ **Debo:** Wishing you the best in life, and best for myself too, — to make the best of our lives — Yinka
- ♥ **Franklin:** I am part of it, I shall be with you. Happy birthday — Victoria
- ♥ **Bose:** Take care of yourself in Kaduna. — Bimpe
- ♥ **John:** I don't know how I could have solved that problem without your support — Lizzy
- ♥ **Ads:** I'm yours — forever! — Mercy K.

If you have any message for your loved one, write to STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART, CLIMAX, P. O. Box 41404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

## Jokes & Humour



An illiterate man bought Super Raid one day just to spray the mosquitoes in his room. When he took it home, he asked a school boy to read the instructions (how to use) for him. And the boy said that there was no other instruction except the one written on it which says that it should be used with confidence. That very night the man went out looking for confidence to buy in the Super Markets around until he met one literate man who finally enlightened him.  
— Bash Elumyi Bello, No. 154, Irewo Road, Ife-Ife Oyo State.

A man went to the house of a Reverend Father to confess the sin he has committed and the following dialogue ensued.

**Thief:** Father, I stole a goat-O!

**Father:** You did what? Send it back to the owner at once!

**Thief:** Well, Father, I will give it back to you.

**Father:** No, I can't take it.

**Thief:** Well, Father, the owner has refused to take it. In that case you can keep it, but make sure you thank the owner.

**Father:** Alright Father, thank you.

— F. Johnson, 31, Queens Drive, Ikoyi, Lagos.

**Patient:** Doctor, doctor! I've got only fifty-nine seconds to live.

**Doctor:** Wait a minute please.

And once again happy new year.

— Durotoye E. Acheru, University of Port-Harcourt, P. O. Box 51, Choba, Rivers State.

"Mummy," asked a little girl, "do men ever go to heaven?" "Why, yes, of course, my dear," answered her mother. "Why do you ask?" "Because I've seen angels with whiskers." "Well," replied the mother, "some men do go to heaven, but they only get there by a close shave."  
— Bisi Okubadriro Mobammed, 12, Idowu Street, Karolae Estate, Lagos.

MS will be paid for every original joke or humour pointer. Write to Jokes and Humour, CLIMAX, P. O. Box 41404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

## YOU GOTTA HAVE STYLE

There is a telling (though possibly apocryphal) story of a Jewish widow returning from her husband's funeral with her best friend. The two elderly ladies decided to have supper together. And in the kitchen the widow began to prepare the meal. She put the frying pan on the stove, threw in a knob of butter, chopped up an onion and then, from her handbag, produced a small paper parcel which she proceeded to unwrap. "A chippolata," shrieked her friend, "I'm not eating a chippolata!"

"It's not a chippolata," said the widow. "It's Hymie's schmuck. And it's not for you," she added, tossing it lightly his way. "Tonight I eat at my way!"

Taken from his book, "The Best Book of Great Sexual Disasters." By Gyles Brandreth

# How my career ruined m

When Nike Okeowo, popularly known as Nikky Africana, got married, she didn't know there cannot be two captains in one ship so the marriage, blessed with five children, headed Ogbonna report

SHE gazed out of the window. Hour after hour, day after day, she looked off into the distance. But she didn't see the joy, she didn't even see the anticipated happiness in her marriage. And to add to that, her career was on the line, it consumed her.

She hated where she lived. "I didn't want to be a full-time house wife," she says. She had wanted to keep her marriage and make a career in fashion designing. But she had to make a choice between the two because her husband would not want a career-woman as wife.

It was either to be a full-time housewife or a career woman and forsake her marriage. Okeowo? She considered. It was the last thing she had in mind, but there was no alternative.

That was the dilemma of Nike Okeowo, proprietress of Nikky Africana — a Fashion South and training school. Her marriage packed up ten years ago and she is not regretting anything one bit.

"My husband wanted me to be at home by 3.30 p.m. when he came back from work. He didn't understand the need for me to work or own a business. He was temperamental and we quarrelled a lot as a result. Somewhere along the line, I knew the marriage would not work because I was bent on pursuing a career and also knew he would try to stop me.

"That was not all. We quarrelled a lot. As a result of the quarrel, he was constantly beating me up, the battering was so much that I decided to leave, because if I didn't, he would have killed me and I would have had myself to blame", she says softly.

However, she didn't regret marrying the man despite their disagreements.

"They still maintain a cordial relationship. "At least we have the kids and they are all beautiful children," she says excitedly. "He comes around to discuss about the children's future and welfare from time to time."

They have five children — Yemisi 14, Yinka 13, Taiwo and Kehinde both 12 and Jibike 10. Though the wounds of her first failed marriage have healed with time, Nike reveals that she's not completely ruling out a second marriage.

"It all depends if I meet a man who is understanding. The time does not really matter. He has to be in business so that he will be able to understand the trappings of business, because in my kind of business, I meet all calibre of people. He should have confidence in me, not a man who will just conclude that I jump into bed with every man I come across.

"The fact that one is in fashion industry does not follow that one is wayward. You find more culturally and morally bankrupt women in other professions. He should see me as an individual, not as a lady in fashion business."



□ Nike Okeowo — "If the opportunity for a second marriage comes, I'll grab it with both hands."

## My husband wanted me to be at home by 3.30 pm. That was just not possible

Fashion business is full of glamour and fun. She is pretty, and fashion business is full of pretty women, too, Nike Okeowo became a leading fashion designer in 1984, with loads of award winnings. But being in the gold dish has not changed little of her inner self. She attributes this to her upbringing.

"I had everything I ever wanted and everything a child could need. I didn't go through any hardship. "That is even why the many awards and fame have not changed me. "Even if I hit a jackpot of one million naira today I won't be excited," she reveals. "My parents were well-to-do and coming to lime-light has not affected my nature.

"I still believe all human beings are equal. I don't take people for granted, even, I understand that unless my workers are comfortable, they cannot deliver what I expect of them. Nothing changes me."

Nevertheless, there seems no doubt that Nike has made a considerable impact in Nigerian fashion industry. Sitting at her showroom at Allen Avenue, Ikeja, and looking stunningly beautiful in her silver-coloured blouse with trouser, she says she prefers quiet life which contrasts with most women in this profession.

"I love being on my own in a quiet place. I hardly go out and I keep things to myself. Also I only keep few close friends and most of them come to my showroom and that is where the relationship stops. I don't visit them at home."

Ms Okeowo enjoys listening and dancing to reggae music. She likes wearing beautiful shoes and clothes. "It's one of my favourite hobbies," she notes.

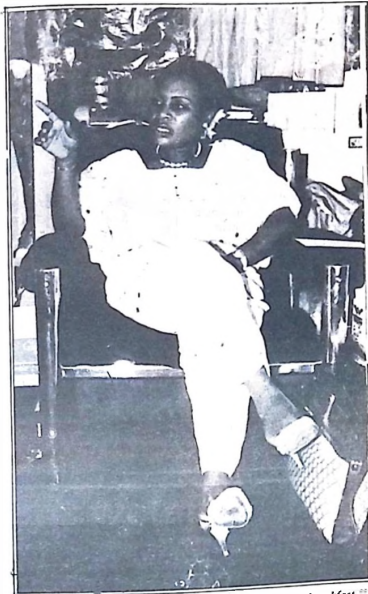
Looking alluring and ageless, Nikky reveals that the secret of her good looks is due to her being as



□ Nike Okeowo — "I still maintain cordial relationship with my former husband."

# marriage

end up marrying her career as well. Of course, the rocks. Al Humphrey Onyanabo and Roland



□ Nikky pointing the way forward — "As a rule, I don't eat breakfast."



Ms Nike Okonko and the Don of Ife, Uba Okunade Sijuwu

natural as possible. As a rule, I don't eat breakfast, but only lunch. I don't do any form of exercise, maybe it's due to the nature of my job," she continues. "Nothing really wears me out. I believe whatever happens is God's wish. I'm happy everyday."

A working day for her starts at

8:00 a.m. She closes at 7:00 p.m. and after dinner, she goes to her designing tables again and this takes her into the early hours of the morning.

This woman, Nike (Okonko), has strong, undervaluing character. "I believe in perseverance, I like to do things to the end. I don't give up."



# LAI

on



## Why that hit can't sell

SPANISH superstar, Julio Iglesias, has entered the Guinness Book of Records as the biggest selling artiste. He earned that feat with a heart-stopping 100,000 million records sold. Michael Jackson's *Thriller* sold over 40 million, his *BAD* has sold over 10 million. Whitney Houston has been selling in millions, too.

Even in countries with smaller populations than Nigeria, recording artistes still manage to sell millions of records and tapes. Of course, such sale is with proportional size of music consciousness, availability of reliable statistic to measure output and consumption; standard of living and the quality and sheer number of home entertainment devices in circulation.

Above all, and more importantly, record sale is determined by effective marketing and promotional strategy. Also it depends on how capable the handlers of the music product are to fully exploit the vast potentials of the market which is normally available in this wide open and competitive world economy, to the artistes whose creative endeavours is open to the appreciation of a global audience.

In recent times in Nigeria, piracy seem to have been the ugly clog which recording people hold responsible for poor sale. But I dare say that even if piracy is driven underground or eliminated outright, records would still not sell well in this country.

Why? The business aspect of show business is yet to be developed into a profitable venture in Nigeria. The biggest handicap of recording artistes is poor production quality. This goes with the standard rule of marketing: can sell it, if it is good, it can sell itself. How many musicians have made good records? How many are capable of making good music? How many have the basic know-how and how many more are competent?

Good musicianship is the basic ingredient of stage music. Lagos is still the hot bed of talent but that all

musicians in this city are truly remarkable. That says a lot about the poor quality of productions that leave the music mill each day.

Apologists may try to pass the buck by blaming it on the ban on musical equipment. This is the only industry where practitioners of the art have no tools. Drummers have no drums, guitarists have no guitars, horns men have no horns, percussionists have no percussions, singers have no voice trainers. Can a farmer till the land if he has no hoe? My answer to this is that despite the ban fellas in other industries still manage to function. If show business is your industry, and guitar playing is your means of livelihood, by all means, you ought to find a guitar. Period! How? Ask the truly seasoned ones (KSA, Okosuns, etc) how they get theirs.

On the heels of poor production come poor packaging. Some good products never get the patronage they deserve because of bad packaging and a lot of poor products sell very well because of their charming exterior. British pop star Cliff "Bachelor Boy" Richards lamented recently that a "useless single, *Pump Up the Volume* found its way to the top of the chart" while his own quality production came third! All other things considered, there must be a certain trick that Richard's record company apparently did not figure out in their rival's strategy.

When you watch the video of *Pump Up*, you notice the difference. I did not have the privilege of seeing Richard's, I am sure it would not have the polish which chart busters usually have. One reason is the pop singer's religion. And being very religious is not a great asset in show business, ask Donna Sumina.

Nigerian artistes need to be reminded that the new copyright decree does not guarantee huge sales. The record companies would still need to imbue their sales and distribution network.

CLIMAX Part 2

# Jimi taken to court, sacked and wife vamoose

Jimi Johnson became very popular after several years of television showmanship as Okoro the Village Headmaster. He once worked at the Imo State Liason office in Lagos but as it turns out, some people didn't like his face. They set him up and a court case followed with Chief Sam Mbakwe. Roland Ogbonna reports.

HE looks like a bruiser, everybody thinks so. He is tall and broad like a great muck-shifter. On every good day, he has a mouth to go with it. He's had it all. He had been in government, actor, broadcaster and television producer.

Jimi Johnson is the man who knows all about these jobs. He is eloquent too and this some people don't like about him. And it was one of the reasons he was locked in a protracted court case with former civilian governor of Imo State Sam Mbakwe. And for the first time, he decides to talk about those hard days.

"It was great," he says. "I wonder how you'll feel if you had a case where the whole government was set up against you — seven prosecutions witnesses brought against me — a governor, an assistant commissioner of police, two permanent secretaries, one protocol officer, an inspector of police and a driver, set up against me to throw me into jail. It was a peculiar case," he stakes his head in disbelief.

But he went all out to win the case without presenting one single witness. Jimi was working as an Information Officer in Imo State Government Liason Office Lagos until the military took over the government in 1983.

In what seemed like a macabre dance, he was accused of stealing the total sum of thirty-eight thousand

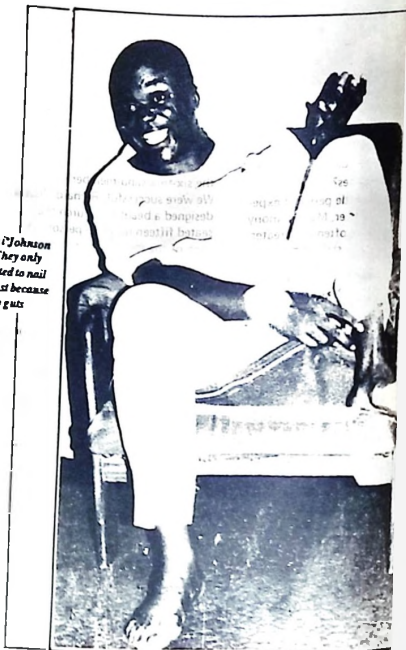
dollars belonging to Chief Mbakwe. That was where his travails started. He was detained twice and dragged to court, but discharged and acquitted. And after almost two years of his acquittal, Jimi Johnson says the person who stole Mbakwe's money is back at his desk at the Lagos Office of Imo State Government.

Then, why did they decide to nail, prosecute an honest Jimi Johnson? He smiles, lets out a heavy breathe and says: "It all started with one of my permanent secretaries, Mr. Vincent Okorie, who didn't like my guts because I am a vocal person. All he wanted was to edge me out, particularly in Lagos Office which was a fertile ground for stealing.

"So the slightest opportunity they had they put me in trouble and that was what you saw. Like every problem the truth will prevail, I don't have remorse against anybody — not even the permanent secretary, [he has been dismissed from government now].

"In fact I consider the day I was discharged as the saddest moment in my life because I looked around and couldn't know who to hold responsible for all the problems. Those who took me to court were not knowledgeable enough to know they were pursuing a stupid case. They spent government money and time prosecuting Jimi Johnson. I lost my job and nothing has happened till date," he says.

*Jimi Johnson — They only wanted to nail me just because of my guts*



happily married again — Jimi Johnson, his son, Toms and his new, Floxy.



Since the court case, he has not set his eyes on Chief Sam Mbakwe, but he would like to see him one day. Jimi Johnson admits he likes the former governor as a person, but hates his governance. "I see Mbakwe everything he wants but not power," he points out.

Jimi Johnson likes women, beautiful and intelligent women. But through out his travail in the court case, the only woman who stood by him was his elder sister. So where did all the women go, even his wife? He laughs again with the Okoro Headmaster consuming him.

"My wife disappeared during the case. Like every woman, when there is trouble they run away and leave you. I learnt... during the time. There was no money, no mainte-

nance, nothing. So she took off, I her child, but she ended up in the house of one of my friends. Maybe she is regretting her action now, but I feel sorry for her when I look back at the whole thing."

Now 44, Jimi has another woman in his life in person of Floxy, a former model. They have been together for almost three years. He met her in a friend's office and started dating.

"I would've called myself a retired husband, but I'm going back into it because it's irresponsible without a woman in the house," he admits.

"Floxy is a woman who came in my life when things were hard. If a woman stays with you when things are hard, she will stay with you

• Continued on page 31

# So what if I'm married to a Yorubaman?

THE MOST REVEALING INTERVIEWS ARE IN CLIMAX

Why would anyone want to quarrel with the tribe of your partner? This was perhaps the question Mrs. Geraldine Fawehinmi asked herself when she made up her mind to marry her hussy, junior brother to 'people's lawyer,' Gani Fawehinmi. Her people opposed the marriage but Geraldine stood her grounds. Roland Ogbonna reports.

Geraldine Nkiruka Fawehinmi, the group manager (cosmetics) of UTC Apapa, sits confidently on her heavily padded chair behind the Agapa Creek, enjoying the hammattan weather as she punches figures on the desk calculator before her. She is dynamic, full of fun and bounces over with energy. In Geraldine has found time to relax and have a chat. And she's in good form as usual.

"I work very hard and wish myself success," she says smiling, "but all I want is to be successful in anything I put my hands on."

Now 35, Geraldine got married to Dr. Fawehinmi in 1978 while both were working in LUTH after going out for two years. They have two adoring children, Geraldine and Fawehinmi. Geraldine State while her husband — a brother to 'people's lawyer,' Gani Fawehinmi — is from Ondo State. So how has she been handling the cultural differences?

"Culture? Differences? There is no difference? Differences? There is language. Again in Igboland they marry, but in Yoruba they do. My marriage has been very interesting, enjoyable every second and minute of it."

Even in a cross-cultural and tribal marriage like hers, and against an avalanche of criticisms by her people for marrying outside her tribe, she

can't have it another way. And she says: "At this age, I think that anybody who is against inter-tribal marriage is a primitive person. The person should see more light! ... and we've reached a stage where we could see beyond our noses. I sincerely believe that anybody who asks me that question is below my class and we cannot transmit on the same frequency."

That should explain why she is loved and adored by her in-laws. "On my husband's side, I have not had problems. It's only from my own side that you hear 'oh she married a side that you hear why! The Yoruba's don't ask why. One should be able to interact," she cautions, and a smile on her face now.

Behind her are racks holding assorted cosmetics and samples of OTC drugs, and her large table is littered with files and invoices. Standing conspicuously on the table too is a colour framed photograph of her and the husband. She looks at it again and smiles. "He is gentle, it again and smiles, patient and handsome, tolerant, and the caring. And these are the ingredients for a happy marriage. Marriage is like a flower or plant. When you plant, it needs watering. Watering and general care to enable it grow. If it needs trimming, trim it. That's the way marriage should be, but it should not be left for one person to do all these."

Geraldine first trained as a nurse and later decided to take a degree in management and another in management because nursing wouldn't have

given her the chance to look after her children properly. She joined UTC Nigeria Ltd. in 1986 as the group manager (cosmetics) and has been enjoying every bit of it.

"I think they considered me for the job because of my ability to speak languages, personality and professionalism. The job is interesting and very challenging. The marketing job is very challenging which explains why it is thought to be a man's job and any woman found at it is looked at as being incapable. And when you eventually find yourself in men's shoes you have to buckle up."

"It doesn't mean that I hate nursing. It started when I got married. I thought that home should come first. As my husband is a medical doctor, we thought if both of us should leave the children with housemaids or relations it will not be good. We thought the vital thing is to take care of the children first, and on that we agreed that I should go into another profession," she explains.

Her job as the group manager cosmetics involves marketing of the company's cosmetics and OTC drugs. One should think that she uses lots of them. But as she confesses, she doesn't use much of cosmetics. It then became impulsive to know how this charming woman handles her good looks.

"I don't work out anything. I only use vaseline jelly and oil, intensive care lotion, powder and of course a little lipstick. Cosmetics are



Mrs. Fawehinmi — She markets UTC's cosmetics and OTC drugs

fike dresses, you have to change the time, you must be flexible at that's the most important thing.

Mrs. Geraldine Fawehinmi is at not in support of bleaching.

"One bad thing about skin bleaching is that at a stage when over bleach it develops into something which are very difficult to heal and may develop to skin cancer," she enthuses.

The bright-eyed and dlectable Geraldine is a scorpion and does treat women who indulge in extramarital affairs kindly "because woman worth her salt should not involve herself in the act. But it bottom line is care, because if it does not treat or look after the properly, then the temptation arise in the marital life of couple she concludes with that tooth which seems to be her trade mark



Mrs. Geraldine Fawehinmi — "I married the man of my dreams."

# Agony of a mother who lost all her children!

Horrors...anguish...what else can you say about septuagenarian Felicia Adenegan who lost all her children? Her only surviving daughter, Mrs Alake Banjoko, was murdered by her husband recently leaving behind five children. Muiyiwa Owogbade reports

LEBANON street in Ibadan South-West 9 is often a dry, deserted way situated between a long row of houses and the government forest plantation known as 'gala' but it looked even more deserted on this last day of 1988: the families were at home enjoying whatever they had as they awaited a new year excitedly. The harmattan breeze whistled through the trees on one side of the street.

On the other was 72-year-old Madam Felicia Adenegan, who, for all she cared, the world was as good as having come to an end. For only about a month earlier, she had lost the last of her only two children — 29-year-old Mrs. Alake Banjoko who was murdered by her husband.

Mrs. Banjoko and her husband who both lived with Madam Adenegan were having a quarrel while the old woman was out of the house on the evening of November 23, 1988 which led into a row. Eyewitness account say that Alake ran out of the house but her husband, Taofiki Banjoko, a driver, chased her down until he caught up with her about 50 yards away from the house.



Mr Taofiki Banjoko and his wife Alake with one of their children before he became blood thirsty, killing her. Pic right shows Alake's brother, Madam Felicia Adenegan, and bottom pic left shows Mr. Joseph Rotowa, an elder in Saviour Apostolic Church, Odo Ona where Alake worships.

He started beating her until some peacemakers saw them and invited them to a nearby house to settle the quarrel.

Taofiki, he reports say, later agreed with the peacemakers that it was all over. Shortly after, as he and his wife returned home, he pounced on her again and began to beat Alake until the woman died on the spot.

Alake died leaving five children, including one-and-half-year-old girl for her mother. These, in addition to four others earlier left behind by Alake's brother, Tunmise, who had died in an accident three years earlier, made a total of nine for the septuagenarian grandmother.

"My whole life has been a waste," cries Madam Adenegan. "Alake used to be my last hope of joy; she feeds and clothes me — now she is gone.

Tunmise, Alake's elder brother, had died too in a circumstance that was not less agonizing.

"He had gone for a revival in Benin with his wife and five children, including their only daughter," says Madam Adenegan. "They wanted to cross the road; Tunmise was carrying their only daughter while the wife was carrying the other children but as he tried to cross the road, they ran into a trailer and were immediately killed. Both he and their only daughter died immediately."  
"I had comforted myself then."



continuous Madam Adenegan. "I took charge of the remaining four children. Two of them stayed with me while the remaining two stayed with their mother, but even then she comes to us for their feeding. Alake feeds all of us."

Madam Adenegan's woes started early in life. Her first marriage which lasted about 15 years had bore no fruit so she became married to another man. Her second husband for whom she had Tunmise and Alake died about five years ago.

"Tunmise should even not be my first child," she says. "When did I born him? I had many others before him who died soon after birth."

Alake, her last and remaining child, she says, saw her fate coming. "Although she loved her husband, they had been involved in several fightings after the boy took another wife outside. That was when he started beating Alake almost everyday, and Alake had already decided to part with him before her death. They would possibly have parted by now if he had not killed her," she says.

"The man is an erratic person," says Mr. Joseph Rotowa, an elder in Saviour Apostolic Church, Odo Ona, where Alake attends before her death. "We've gone to their house a few times to settle their quarrel. The man would say he has heard only to go back to wait his wife after we've left.

But no doubt, Alake loved him. She was always anxious for him.

"I can still remember that shortly before her death she had to rush to the man to the church when he was seriously ill and was always urging me to pray for him. She never left him once in the prayer room."

Asked why she did not separate the two when they could no longer get on with each other, Madam Alake said that the child factor was probably what was holding them together. "but at one juncture I asked them both to pack and leave the house," she says, "but they refused."

Alake, before her death, traded jewelries from which she maintained the entire family, including her husband who was often constantly out of work. The children left behind could be seen today, together with those of her late brother, cooping on an old furniture woman. Their ages ranged from 13 one-and-a-half.

"I have no strength to work and feed all these children now even if I had the time," says Madam Adenegan. In the meantime, the police are still looking for Taofiki who ran away to escape killing his wife. Efforts to trace him through the second wife and relatives have proved abortive.



# CLIMAX

## Woman

• We aim at making you look great and adorable

Edited by MOJI DANISA

# Make your wedding front page news

IT WAS the biggest day in my life. The day I looked forward to with anxiety mixed with fear. What if he did not turn up at the altar? No, he wouldn't try it. That only happens to other people anyway! There could be an accident... God forbid! Such things don't happen to God's children, I convinced myself.

But underneath all those positive answers were still some apprehensions. Disasters are never predicted, a little voice kept telling me.

Before the 'D' Day, I found out what shape the real disasters were going to come out in. I ended up in tears at the end of everyday, not because I felt too bad leaving my father's house, or guilt in changing the old reliable name, but because I was already down the hill with worries.

These worries and problems came in many names. First was my wedding dress; I could not find anyone I liked at the price I could afford. They were either too expensive or the reachable ones were quite ugly. The time was too short to make orders for my dream dress. I had foolishly thought that I could walk into any bridal shop and get a pretty dress. In the end, I settled for a simple ordinary dress, then I knew I could never have the pretty wedding I had dreamt of all my life. Then, it came to selecting the veil. It was incredible, everyone I saw looked very drab and boring. Not one even looked good on my head. I wanted all flowers shimmering with sequins and laces, but no. They all looked as if they had been taken straight out of the Queen of England's album, when she got married to Prince Phillip decades ago. I was so disappointed. I ended up crying. Jewellers? Over the bar! Apart from the ring that my equally ruffled husband slipped into my finger, I had none

whatsoever except, of course, the earrings I borrowed from my sister. You see, I still believe in that old superstition. Something blue, something new and something borrowed. sure, I had all that. But, I never bothered with any necklace or bangles because they all looked ordinary. Even the expensive ones looked cheap to me.

Today's bride needn't worry, because Nigerian designers are herming more daring and sophisticated.

A new bridal shop which boasts of exhibiting for sale bridal designs from one of America's top designer, Valentino Lugama, is the *Front Page Bridal Shop* located on Broad Street. The designs are cut and beaded in the USA but sewn here in Nigeria.

The proprietress of *Front Page*, Mrs. Peju Sanders, is sure that the Nigerian bride can now sit back at home and get the bridal gown of her choice, instead of wasting foreign exchange to star abroad.

She estimated that *Front Page* is coming at a time to help save time and money.

The shop boasts of most of America's most beautiful designs, all put together by Valentino Lugama who won the U.S.A. 1987 bridal design of the year award. What's more, Mrs. Sanders promises, that her designs can be purchased by all classes. "Any average Nigerian can shop here," she said.

For special orders, designs are sent to Valentino in the US and received by courier. "It only takes one to two weeks to deliver," Mrs. Sanders added.

The gowns cost between ₦850 to ₦9,300 while the hair pieces (veils) go for ₦350 to ₦600. A pair of shoe and bag to match sells for ₦550 and above. The price of jewellery depends on the design, but it sells for ₦220 and above.

*Front Page* is located at 184 Broad Street, Lagos.



One of the hairpieces that can be purchased at *FRONT PAGE*



"Attractive serving of meals encourages the digestive juices to flow and so helps digestion."

Imperial Biscuits (for 3 people)  
Oven temperature 350°F  
Regulo mark 4

1/2 c cigarette tin or 4oz flour  
2oz margarine  
200g castor sugar  
A pinch of salt  
1 egg  
1/2 tea spoon cinnamon (optional)  
1/4 level teaspoon baking powder

#### Method

1) Cream the margarine and sugar and salt together

- 2) Beat in the egg.
- 3) Sift together the flour, cinnamon and baking powder several times, then work into the creamed mixture.
- 4) Form into a ball, wrap in greaseproof paper and put into a cool place for 15 minutes.
- 5) Roll out on a floured board, cut into rounds and then remove a small round from the centre of every second round.
- 6) Place on baking sheet and take for about 15 minutes to a light golden brown.
- 7) When cool, dust the top circles with icing sugar or coat with water icing and sandwich the pair of biscuits together with jam.

**NOTE:** This recipe makes about eight Jouble biscuits using 2in. to 2 1/2in. biscuit cutter. The biscuits look superb when finished.

Taken from a cookery book for the Tropics by Mrs. Adebisi Vincent.

# Why I quit my radio job



□ Mrs Roseline Ogunro poses with her children.

"Christ!" she exclaims as we both walk into her office on the Announcers Block of the Federal Radio Corporation of Nigeria, Ikoyi, Lagos. "This place is all dusty." She picks up a brown rag from a cupboard and begins dusting the table and chairs.

It's the last time she'd be undertaking that chore. As she informed me earlier, "I came in casually this morning to clear my desk, say a few goodbyes to friends." As she went about her dusting chore, her eyes had a far away melancholic look that seem to tell a tale of hardwork and sacrifice to a course in which she believed.

Perhaps, in generations to come, Roseline's hardwork will pay off, when broadcasting may become a money making business. Then veterans like her might sit back and

be grateful they shed all those tears and lived through the sweat.

For Roseline Ogunro, 16 years in broadcasting has not been a financial success.

"As I told you, I came here in 1973 and I think I've done my bit in 15 years. This job has not given me room to do many things I'd wished to. How can one stay on in a situation where people are left on one grade level for 8-9 years; what kind of progress is that. If growth is stunted and you get promoted after ten years.

"I feel basically that broadcasters should not be stagnant, on the BBC for instance, the old men who read news and do continuity announcement and the man high up in administration are on the same salary level, but here it is not so. I think things should be structured in such a way that people in the news station of the media can move up steadily

After sixteen years of active service with the Federal Radio Corporation of Nigeria (FRCN) a broadcaster, Mrs Roseline Ogunro, whose other love is putting songs on vinyl, has this in the towel. As she put it, her resignation is a plus for her children. Al Humphrey Onyanabo reports

too."

"Would it then be safe for one to say she is leaving out of frustration?"

"I don't get frustrated easily. I could as well have stayed, so it's not the main reason but it's part of it too."

She will not be following the steps of 'adriomen and women who had resigned before into positions in advertising and public relation consultancies, neither does she give up hopes for a probable return to radio in the near future.



□ Ever cheerful Rosy — "There are a lot of things I can now do," she says.

"Once a broadcaster," she surmises, is "always a broadcaster. If anything good crops up and I'm free, I might go back to broadcasting but not as a full time staff. I really don't want anything that will tie me down to office routine again."

A meticulous lady, Roseline Ogunro won't have one free moment at home. Quitting her radio job is a plus for her children and singing career. "There'll be lots of things to do. I'll be able to get up and prepare my kids for school and also have breakfast with them which I've not been doing before due to my tight

work schedule. I will also be able to go about my own business... you know this job has been quite strenuous leaving here and having to go for rehearsals."

Rose who describes the respect to her first elpee as fair but would have done better had the market and distribution been better hers is already collecting songs for a follow up.

Roseline Ogunro's 16 years in broadcasting is full of memories—some pleasant and others awful.

She'll forever remember that windy February morning, 13 years ago, when a young army lieutenant colonel pointed a gun at her head and asked her to vacate her seat (the studio) for him to make the 'infamous announcement' that General Murtala Mohammad had been assassinated in a bloody coup and his government toppled.

This is how she remembers the incident. "On that morning I had come on duty by 5.30 a.m. opening the station which also meant I was supposed to close at 11.30 a.m. That morning. Everything was going on as usual till about 8.30 a.m. when a soldier accompanied by a staff of the corporation came into the studio and ordered that the programme the air should be removed immediately for him to make an announcement.

"He looked quite fierce with a gun and his eyes were red. I did a was told and he went on the air for about five minutes with the announcement that the head of state was dead and his government overthrown. There was also another soldier, guarding the station man who was on the consoles controls

"He and Lt. Col. Dimka [now I asked if we had any martial music the studio. Actually, we had only one, but our staff who came up a him ran down stairs and came back with a tape he had earlier compiled which meant he had a 'fore knowledge of everything.

"After the first announcement Lt. Col. Dimka's message, senior officials came down to the studio see what was going on, it was there that his message [Lt. col. Dimka's] was recorded on tape and played back every 15 minutes. This went

• Continued on page 14



"WANT to vent your anger? Phased - or pissed off about something? Say it simply and short ... and we promise to publish it for you. We're paying TEN Naira for the letter that impresses us most every week. Write to: YOUR WORD, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, Ikeja, Lagos.



\*Our readers' talk shop

"I'll be very glad if you do get the Eric Olofin's address. 'Felicia' in 'Behind the Clouds' and 'Ede' (that is 'Nosa's sister') will be glad if you can send me these address.

- *Belyzee, P.O. Box 2170, Sapele, Lagos.*

Before we send their address to you, we must seek their consent first. So, we'll keep you posted - Ed.

I HAVE discovered that I can't do without CLIMAX. I ask for it every week at the nearest kiosk. So permit me to use this opportunity to thank all members of staff of CLIMAX for a job well done. More grease to your elbows.  
- *Davidson Nnaji, P.O. Box 3484, Jos, Plateau State.*

# Life With Zina

## Diary of a fun-loving single girl

### THURSDAY

I thought about my overtime with the GM all day. My, my immediate boss, continued with his very rude behaviour towards me. I guess he is jealous or annoyed over my relationship with the boss. He gave me orders curtly without trying to be nice. Iyabo invited me to her house on Saturday. I promised I'll be there.

The day passed rather quickly just like last week. When the GM asked me to stay, I pretended to be very busy when the others left. The GM came into the office beaming, after dismissing his secretary as usual. We talked and laughed about anything you can think of under the sun. He had a bottle of wine in his refrigerator. We had a couple of glasses and before I could finish mine, he just jumped on me and started kissing me. I couldn't help but get my arms around him. We were kissing as his hands started fumbling my blouse. He was in such a hurry that he pulled a button. I was scared he had torn the blouse, but luckily, it was just the top-most button.

He put his hand in my blouse and grabbed my breasts. His lips left mine as he undid the other buttons. He took out my boobs and started to suck them, all the while grunting and rolling his eyes. I was really carried away. My hands forced his head harder as he sucked away. My nipples became so strong. His free arm worked between my legs. He freed my clit which was already throbbing.

He started caressing me down there and muttered a groan of satisfaction when his fingers felt the wetness inside me. It felt so good. He withdrew his hand, all the while gushing as if he could not wait. He pulled his trousers. He reminded me of a man caught by his wife, with his pants down. He lay me carefully on the carpet. I was surprised my legs opened so wide. He entered me while still sucking my breasts. It was a disappointment he just "came" almost immediately, and, sincerely speaking, with his small penis, he was just made me. I almost felt sorry for him, but serves the bastard right. Next time, he'll leave 'bad' girls alone. He dropped me at home. It was a quiet drive. Osa was quiet tonight. We slept early.

### FRIDAY

Osa asked if I will be back home. I promised I will try to sleep at home, before we both left for work. Iyabo was curious again today. I wanted to know about the GM and I promised to put her in the picture tomorrow when I see her. It was still very sultry and vague. But he offered to take me out for lunch. We became friends, he started discussing his latest film. "She's got big bottom and bigger boobs - bigger than yours," he said. I laughed and wondered what he was trying to prove. Well, he liked me he said, because I am a girl of the world. Didn't I have any idea what he meant. We got back to the office really friendly - after work, Tonye picked me up. I insisted I had to spend the night at Osa's. He agreed to take me home. When we got home, I marie some eba and we ate. Tonye sat in a blue movie he had just borrowed from a friend. We sat down to watch with my head

resting on his pillow. The film was about three married women who invited some unmarried men to an island for a weekend of fun. They were making love to the men at random. It became quite vulgar and nauseating when a dog was invited on the scene. The dog, with it's red and ugly looking "thing" started pumping into the woman. He wondered there's AIDS in this world. I insisted Tonye took off the cassette. He found it hilarious but ejected it. Osa came in one quiet long after with Tonye. We all chatted and slept late.

### SATURDAY

I went to Iyabo's place after Tonye left. She told me we had some kind of relationship. But I lied. I disagreed that sex was involved. Well, I don't owe her any explanation.

She moved over to me after abruptly locking the door and said she wanted to see the size of my breasts. I was a little angry but always out for adventure. I simply took up my dress. She exclaimed and started fumbling it, asking if I liked it. She proceeded but I couldn't stop her, was embarrassed to licking my nipples. I found myself enjoying it.

She kept licking and murmuring as if she was singing. It was like something you see in a blue movie. I never, in my most sensual dream, imagined that Nigeria will be so bold. She wanted me to do same, but I told her I would have to get used to it.

She sat down and started watching TV. I adjusted my dress and said I had to go. She saw me off. Took a taxi and went home. I had a restless night.

### SUNDAY

Tonye came early to take me to the beach. We went straight to his house. I made love as usual in the bathroom. He opened my legs and stuck his tongue inside me with the water pouring down his head. He then turned me around and made love from behind. We slept early.

### MONDAY

I went to work and the day passed usual. I barely said a word to Iyabo.

### TUESDAY

I took my coat to lunch again this afternoon. We talked a lot. From his stories, he must be a Randy R...-o.

### WEDNESDAY

The GM wanted me to stay behind but refused moroso when Tonye will be picking me. I didn't like the look in his eyes. He looked angry. Tonye came as promised, we went straight to his pad. A girl was waiting outside.



Cartoon Clips

ONE CONVICT to another: "It was the perfect crime. He got caught, had spectacular trial and said the book on film right to the millions."

-Stein in Rocky Mountain 1



AFTER reading through the issues of CLIMAX, I have come to the conclusion that the entire crew members of the magazine deserve a lot of thanks and honour. It has created many things in me apart from the pleasure it gives me anytime I read it. And, above all, it makes me aware of what is happening and what people are saying in different parts of the country.

- *Mr. Ejibe Agwu, 20, Smitth Street, Iire, Surulere, Lagos.*

### Delivery Notice

LESS THAN FIVE HOURS OLD, our baby was lying in her cradle. My husband, who was keeping me company in the room, had been quiet for some time, just staring at the ceiling. I asked what he was thinking about. Very seriously, he replied, "It's not just any fellow who is going to court our daughter."

-Contributed by Joyce Maria Oldenburg Casarin

## Ogunro quits radio

• Continued from page 14

all federal troops came and the exchange of gun fire and bullets sent everybody into disarray. "

"With a gun pointed to her head and death seems seconds away, how did she feel?" I felt nothing. I concluded that if you're faced with a gun you have to do like you are told. If an armed robber points a gun at you and asks for the keys of your car, don't argue give it to him except you have some experience in martial arts."

The pleasant memories of achievement still lingers - memories of being the first female to cast the network news on radio. "At the time I joined Radio Nigeria, female announcers were not allowed to read the news, which was a 10-15 minute bulletin - because they felt women did not have the stamina to be on the air for so long. So it was like a break through for me.

"I read the news once during an emergency and people wrote in to ask why women were not allowed to read the news. "The management decided to give us a chance. A few ladies were chosen to give it a try and I was among them. That was how my newscasting career began. Since then the job has always been number 1 to

me. I'll fondly remember it for giving me a chance to prove that at least what a man can do, a woman can do, and even better."

Born in Iwile-Uku area of Bendel State on the 20th of January, 1955, Roseline saw a lot of Nigeria as a child. "I remember travelling quite a lot with my dad who was a civil servant. I went to places like Kaduna, Kano, Ilesha, Port-Harcourt and Enugu.

"She got into Broadcasting in 1973 after having free lance for about a year. She remembers "I happened to have done very well in Oral English at Secondary School and I thought I should make good use of it. I was employed as a trainee announcer. I received my basic training in announcing here before going on the air."

Roseline makes friends easily. She is attracted to people who are not loud and puff off by "bitchy people," but she is rather reserved. Her retirement won't be all for the children and singing. She'll be giving some attention to her garden in her Fatic Town home. As I took my bag ready to leave, she says apologetically. "I'm sorry I didn't offer you anything. I've cleared my fridge before you came in."

If he're talking with a beautiful and warm hearted lady like Mrs. Roseline Ogunro, you don't need to ask for one.

# THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



**MASTER Adebawale Rasq**  
Adekeya is 8 months old. Born on April 1988 at Local Government Hospital.

Rasq weighed 7 kg. at the time this very photograph was taken. Little Rasq takes milk and pap as his meals and sets six times a day. He is very playful.

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

Michael Adenlele Omololu and former Miss Nigeria, Mrs. Victoria Omololu, were at the wedding was Christ the King Anglican Church, Lagos.

There will be prizes for photographs we receive. TO PARTICIPATE in this contest, send your photograph to CLIMAX P.O. Box 51404, Ikeja, Lagos. Should you want them sent back to you, please send a return postcard to you, along with the photograph and they will be mailed back to YOU. — promptly



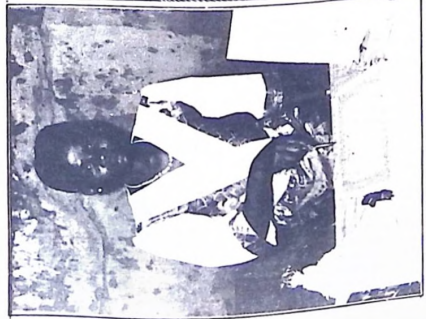
A very handsome boy who has cause to be proud as he celebrates his first birthday. No wonder Soon Alina is a lot of people's darling. Happy birthday and many happy returns!



Albert A. Adeyinka and former Miss Helen Olufoke Enoro got married at the Holy Cross Cathedral in Lagos.



Mr. Olufoke Enoro of OSCAR Y. ASH Group of Companies, Lagos and former Miss Oloruntimeke of the University of Agriculture, Abokuta, got married at St. Peter's Anglican Church, Ikoro, Ibeju.



Mrs. Olufoke Enoro, wife of Mr. Olufoke Enoro, celebrated her 18th birthday recently in Lagos. Here, 'Wunmi' is set to eat her birthday cake.



At the Cathedral Church of Christ in Lagos, January 7, 1988, Abiyemi A. Oloruntimeke and former Miss, Olufoke A. Adeyinka. Here, the groom signs the dotted lines.

# CLIMAX FAMILY ALBUM

# YOUR TV

By MOJI DANISA

## Na wa for WA-ZO-BIA!

It all started like some sort of joke. We used to be welcomed with a half-hearted good evening and dismissed with an even more unconvincing good night. The way they said it made you feel like just another viewer... just one of the people.

Nobody complained. Why would anybody give a damn anyway? The news was nothing to look forward to unless very rare occasions when budgets are analysed, or some unfortunate incidents happen. Bad news, rates very high on NTA network news. Then add those film slots sent in from abroad about their own disasters. Funny, the NTA can show us real live shots of the American Bombed Libyan aircraft, but they can hardly relay common day to day incidents that happen in Lagos. The only other time we really look forward to the network news is if there is a change in government. Even then, the BBC and the VOA relays the news faster and are more authentic.

That's not to say the network news is a total write-off. It's not so bad when you focus on the garbs exhibited on screen rather than all the glib news reader, in about forty-five minutes of what I'll call "government in action".

If you can successfully admire their wardrobe without falling asleep, you can count yourself fortunate because you'll have the opportunity of learning some of Nigeria's 'major' languages. At least, you can say goodbye or goodnight... It doesn't really matter if you know when to use them. After all, it's not everyday you learn to speak like a TV star. What bothers me however is that, definitely, there are not only three languages in Nigeria. If you are foolish enough to believe that WAZO-BIA can conveniently form a lingua franca, seriously dear, you'll wait centuries to see that dream materialise. To tell the brutal truth, every Nigerian, no matter his education or social status, is a trilingual at heart. Nigeria is not just made up of Ibo, Hausa or Yoruba speaking people.

Those who speak or prefer to call the "minority" tribe are equally as proud of their language and might never want to exchange it for another.

I still cannot understand why people like Don Odojedio, Ruth Benemisia Opia or Sienna Alweil Brown cannot teach us to say goodnight in their own languages. They have been taught to follow the status quo.

Most hilarious are the times some newscasters get so lost in the news and forget what language to use. One particular evening, all three ended up with Hausa. If only they knew how foolish they with Hausa. I need not tell them that now. It's not uncommon to see surprise and sometimes shock in the face of a newscaster whose colleague was performed very well before 30 million viewers. He ends up looking like someone who's swallowed gall as he forces himself to a stiff "kachi fonu".

Really, I think the NTA should welcome the usage of all Nigerian languages if they can be conveniently conveyed. It would even add a light touch to the otherwise network news drag.

## BITS AND PIECES

THE posthumous release of late Peter Tosh titled *No Nuclear War* is said to be receiving a lot of airtime in the Caribbean. Tosh who was 43 when three gun men burst into his home and took his life and the life of another known as 'Doc' had already completed work on the LP prior to his untimely death. (Though one of the hired killers Dennis Lebban has since given himself up to law).

Tribute to the reggae superstar have been pouring in since his death in September 1987. The profound and deep grief expressed by his death was a sentiment echoed by everyone ever touched by his works.

The LP dubbed *No Nuclear War* contains melodious reggae tunes like *Ivab Goo Jail*, *Fight Apartheid*, *Come Together and Listen* in my life among others.

OSZIDI King, Senny Okosuns, we hear, is secretly in war with EMI records, the company where he had recorded for over fifteen years. According to a reliable source close to the EMI Records in Oregon, "Okosuns is having some misunderstanding with the company and for quite sometime now he has not been here (EMI Studios)".

When Okosuns was contacted on the issue his reply was simply "No Comment."



Sonay Okosun

However we gathered that the Ozidi King is now recording a follow-up album to 'Happy Days' outside EMI records.

EDDIE Murphy who recently bought the rights to the life story of former boxing champion Sugar Ray Robinson as a possible Paramount Pictures movie is now in the studio under the guidance of Cameo's Larry Blackmon who has worked with such artistes like Jazz legend Miles Davis, Jamaica Jackson, Chaka Khan and Bobby Brown.

The LP is scheduled for release soon in the Vs market.

TAIWO OLANIYI, a dancer, playwright and musician who preferred to be called Twin Seven Seven will soon be out with an album.

The upcoming album of this Nigerian based in the United States is to be titled *JOURNEY TO THE GALAXY*.

### QUOTE ME

In Nigeria I'm the only artiste in Nigeria who has fame without a hit record.

— Charly Hoy

## LYRICS

### Paradise

as recorded by Sade Adu



I'd wish the end of the shore  
Gee you the world if it was mine  
Blow you right to my door  
feels fine

CHORUS: Feels like  
you're mine  
Feels right  
so fine

I'm yours  
you're mine  
like paradise  
I'd give you the world if it was mine  
feels fine

Feels like  
you're mine  
I'm yours  
so fine  
like paradise

I'd wish the end of the shore  
Gee you the world if it was mine  
Blow you right to my door  
feels fine

Feels like  
you're mine  
feels right  
so fine  
I'm yours  
you're mine  
like paradise

ooh What a life  
ooh What a life  
ooh What a life  
ooh What a life  
I wanna share my life  
I wanna share my life with you  
ooh What a life  
like paradise



With C

## Who killed

LEARNING about the past is the direction of the future so to say, but the years work in a neat style in which each individual is close as possible to the one immediately in front.

In these days that have passed would have been an immensely difficult task for any entertainment writer to do any serious analysis musical development in the country because there was no development the progressive scene. The trend have been changing like the way we change our clothes, and hardly month rolls by without the new new artist emerging.

Over the years, highlife music which is effective only when it heard by the prepared and most ears, was highly rated and regarded as the days kind of music with fakes of old times like late Res. Lawson, late Odestine Okwu, Chief Inyang Henshaw, late Bob Benson, King Kenny Tson, Pac International band, Okonkwo Adigwe, Victor Abimbola Oluy E. C. Arinze, Eddy Okona and Adeolu Akinsanya (aka. Baba) to mention just a few, whose music still remains indelible in peoples memories. But there is perhaps a question mark in the minds of the burning question is **WHY KILLED HIGH LIFE MUSIC?** answer is simply anybody's guess. The growth of juju music which actually an off-shoot of highlife changed the buying power of the people in the western part of the country.



Chief Stephen Ozim Osadebe — 9 the groove



## NEXT WEEK...

### LEAVE MY KESHI ALONE

Steven Keshi, the Nigerian and Anderlecht sweeper, has been the subject of controversy for quite sometime now. He was accused, among other things, of double dealing with NFA chairman, Justice Chuba Ikepeazu (rtd), when the latter went to Belgium to secure his release before the Seoul Olympics. But his pretty wife, Kate, defends her hubby stoutly. In fact she pleads, "please leave my Keshi alone." Keep a date with her next week.

### DEAD WOMAN WHO REFUSES TO STAY DEAD

You have watched on TV or at least heard stories about the movie, 'Hammer House of Horror.' Now you don't need to travel too far again.

The residents of Secretariat Quarters, Asata, Enugu witnessed a most horrendous shock of their lives last July. What happened? Mr. Calieb Anieke, along with friends and sympathisers, went to the cemetery to bury his wife who had been certified dead. Then they returned home. Surprise! surprise! surprise!!! The woman refuse to stay dead. In fact, she was sitting right on a wooden armchair, facing the door in Mr Anieke's apartment. He recalls: "I stopped dead as I opened the door." Details next Thursday.

### HIGH SOCIETY WEDDING IN KADUNA

A weekend in December, 1988. The cream of the society gathered in Kaduna. Event: the marriage ceremonies between Ramatu Lukman, daughter of energy minister and OPEC president, Alhaji Rilwanu Lukman, and Tijani Mohammed, brother to Alhaji Akilu Mohammed, former chairman of Bank of the North. CLIMAX was there to record the historic event. Full account next week.

### OKOGIE VS SOLARIN-PART II

Dr Tai Solarin, the Ikenna-based social critic, is an enigma to a lot of people. Recently, we reported that the atheist and Dr. Olubunmi Okogie, the Catholic Archbishop of Lagos, were at each other's throat. At that time, we interviewed only Archbishop Okogie. Now, we have talked to Dr. Solarin. He replied Dr. Okogie. The interview is so revealing.

### I CAN DIE BECAUSE OF SUNNY ADE

Mrs Bimpe Adeniyi, wife of super star King Sunny Ade, is the one making that declaration. She has heard rumours that her husband is a womaniser. Some of the rumour mongers went as far as saying that Sunny Ade and Bimpe are divorced. The mother of five says she is not ready to buy such stories even for free! No wonders she is called "Sunny! Sunny! Sunny!!!" by her numerous admirers. In a down-to-earth chat in the Kwara State capital, where she runs an exquisite restaurant, Bimpe explains why she cannot eat or sleep without thinking of Sunny Ade.

... next week, you read the first part of the adventures of Depiver. He had gone out with his wife. On their way home, Depiver made a detour to ... go to where ... his girlfriend's house! This is the concluding part.

Meanwhile, he staggered away from the car and, for a moment, madam thought he was doing it' by the side of the fence leading to the gate. A few seconds later, he was nowhere to be found!

Mada looked around in the semi-darkness and could not see him around. She kept her cool. She expected him to show up any moment now so that they could resume their journey home.

A few seconds became a minute, one minute rolled into another, and another and another, Depiver did not come back. Surprise gave way to worry and worry to fear, and fear to near panic.

The clock on the dashboard ticked on and eventually she realised Depiver had gone for over fifteen minutes. Panic!

She got out of the car and looked round. There was no place to 'hide' for a human being. She knew immediately that something was wrong, terribly wrong! She walked round

Segun Odegbami's  
**INTIMATE ENCOUNTER**  
Adventures of Depiver (2)

the car twice in confusion. She looked under the car and in the darkness of the night, but she could only make out the faint silhouette of the exhaust pipe.

She called out his name. Her shout pierced the silence of the night and hit her eardrums like a bomb.

She must not shout, she told herself.

The gate to the compound was the only thing that looked 'inviting'. And, anyway, didn't Depiver walk in that direction? She must go to the gate and get help.

She walked towards it with her heart beating fast against her breasts. Then she noticed a smaller gate by the side of the main one. She rapped hard on this and shortly she got a response.

A nightwatchman opened a small shutter on the gate, peered into the darkness at her and said, "yes, who you want?"

Madam didn't know how to put it. It looked stupid to be asking a nightwatchman about a husband with whom she just came. Nevertheless, she stammered, "Oga, I beg, na my husband I dey look for. Me and him just dey go home, na him e stop

na nurse husband, na him get the This can never be your husband cause Madam could not make sense of what she had just heard. "Look, I say na my husband na me just come here now. Na him e be that," pointing again. The night guard looked at madam strangely and looked at the parked car.

"Look, my friend, go away. The car, na nurse husband get am. Na one hour ago her husband come home self. This car na so the man dey park am every night since madam pack come here. How the go be your husband own?"

Madam couldn't believe what it just heard; Her mind spun in confusion and incomprehension. No, that couldn't be possible. Depiver does have another wife. Even if he had couldn't have had the effrontery bring her to this place and abandon her. They didn't have a previous quarrel? So what the hell was this nightwatchman telling her.

"See their ... in there self." The watchman pointed to one room within the compound premises. "Make I go wake madam for you he asked.

"Oga, I no know o. See our car self. My husband just come inside, think say he wan piss. Na him he disappear."

"Which car you say una bring?" the night gatewatchman asked. Madam, with hands shaking, pointed in the direction of their 2.0 saloon car, looking radiant in the distance.

The night guard closed the shutter. He opened the small gate by the main came out, looked at madam and looked at the car.

"That car?" he asked, pointing to the same car.

"Yes," she replied. "You say na your husband you dey look for and na him bring that car?"

"Yes now," madam replied. "That car, wey you see so,

# CLIMAX Pen Pals READER'S CLUB

## Yes, both 'Wole and Vicky will have lunch with Onwenu on Saturday



Onyeka Onwenu — CLIMAX reader's choice of celebrity for 1988

ONYEKA Onwenu, Nigeria's celebrated female pop singer, whose new album, *Dancing in the Sun*, is climbing to the top of the Lagos RN-2 Top 10 Chart with a jet speed, will on Saturday, January 28, 1989, at Nite Shift Entertainment Club, Opebi Road, Ikeja, from 2 p.m. to 11 p.m., dine and wine with two lucky winners of 1988 CLIMAX Reader's choice of celebrity. Over 29,750 entries out of 42,381 received chose Ms Onwenu as their favourite celeb for the year 1988.

Mr. Olawale Lawanson Alabi of 117, Ibeju Street, Kaduna, an ardent reader of CLIMAX since the birth of the magazine, grouped with thousands of readers who sent 12 mailhead (CLIMAX logo) as a major condition for taking part in the contest, came victorious through a lucky dip. Miss Victoria K. Obisanya of 3, Apate Street, Shomolu, Lagos on the other hand is a member of CLIMAX PENPALS AND READER'S CLUB as a

### THE STAR WINNERS



Olawale Lawanson Alabi



Victoria Obisanya

### SOME OF THE CONSOLATION PRIZE WINNERS



Oluyemi Oluwadare



Chief (Dr) Nibe



Miema J. Ibiama

result of which all registered members were automatically entered for the competition and Miss Obisanya emerged the winner through lucky dip as well.

Mr. Alabi and Mrs. Obisanya, in addition to having lunch with the celeb, will smile home with ₦200 each while the remaining ₦100 from the ₦600 cash prize will be shared among 10 consolation prize winners. The lucky 10 are: Onuora Obanye - Ilorin; Oluyemi Oluwadare - Lagos; Helen N. Nwanue (Miss), Benin City; Juliet U. Okwe (Miss) - Onitsha; M. A. O. Morakinyo, Lagos; Mrs. K. O. Soyoke - Kaduna; Chidozie S. Anweke - Onitsha; Ammu U. I. Kazeure - Kano; Chief (Dr) Nibe - Calabar and Miema Ibiama (Miss) - Kaduna.

In appreciation of *Climax* Celebrate '88 idea, Mr. Peter Aigbonge, the administrative manager of NiteShift (official sponsors of the lunch date), says: "This is a beautiful innovation and we are happy to be associated with it." He further stressed that preparations are already in top gear adding that "hosting of top personalities in the society has become a way of life for us." Mr. Femi Jarett (Onyeka's manager) on the other hand expressed his fears for the problem of continuity: "Inability to continue bright ideas such as this is a disease in this country. Morge (Morgan), please pass this to Ladi and S.O.", Femi says. He continued: "It is a test for most celebrities and a great honour for artists. Bringing the fans face to face, heart to heart and even to the point of eating and drinking together on the same table with them is an idea I cherish so much."

## I cherish the idea of bringing fans face to face with celebrities

One of the side attractions on that day will be a solo performance by singer Iyabo Olu (Ewa's pet). She will treat guests to some of the songs from her debut album, *TWO TIMER*. Miss Olu says: "I've got something special for everybody especially Onyeka Onwenu." Well, lets wait and see what that SPECIAL would be. But one thing is very certain though: Miss Olu's performance on that day will be her first in public since she released her album.



Iyabo Olu — She will entertain guests on that day



Femi Jarett (Onyeka Onwenu's manager)



Ken-Caleb Olumese — Owner of Nite Shift, sponsors of the lunch date.



Ganny Ipadrola proudly displays Onyeka Onwenu's latest album which she won in the CLIMAX FREE RECORDS OFFER last year.

CLIMAX

CLIMAX  
— WHERE THE  
PULSE OF NATURE  
VIBRATES!

# The spirit water that can wipe away all your sorrows

Don't ask how she does it. But Mrs. Flora Ilonzo administers this spirit water that must not be placed on the ground. The water fertilizes infertile wombs, controls irregular periods, checks miscarriages and promotes business turn overs. You now have a chance to put a sunny smile on your face. Orhirhi—Ejeba Snr. reports

Mrs. Ifeanyichukwu Flora Ilonzo is a psychic living one psychic knot ahead of her time. She could be the young and blooming Onitsha native early in a month, then change to a frail, old woman by the end of the same month.

Hers is a cross between parapsychology and naturepatism. The only difference is that she pulls forces together with prayer, whilst parapsychologists prefer to do it directly without prayer.

Last December, Flora held her special end-of-year spiritual feast with spirits in aid of the troubled mind and the physically disturbed. Over 100 people comprising men, women, children; some spinsters, some cops, retired teachers, an astonishing gathering of mankind watched as Flora mixed her might with spirits and produced mystery water, in three large basins that can cure most internal diseases, mysterious afflictions, and even increase sales turnover for traders and business people.

The same water also works as eye drops in cases of suspected external interference, ear drops and can maintain control in testy situations.

Flora had delayed this session for over one hour because she was waiting for her special guest of honour... a woman who had died completely, but was raised from the dead!

For the whole of 40 minutes, prayers moved from the dead and living again woman to Flora who left the crowd and soared away in spirit as she prayed in Igbo for the sick, the blind, the disabled, the mentally and physically disturbed, the sick economy and for world peace. Her eldest daughter, Nwanneka, taking after her mother, rounded off the feast with a prayer for safety and peace through the Christmas and the New Year.

There was a scramble for the mystery water after prayers ended. One major law guides the use of this water: the container must not be placed on the ground. If it does, the spiritual energy waxes into it reemerges into nature reservoir leaving the jerrycan contents as



Photos: Orhirhi-Ejeba



□ Mrs. Flora Ilonzo — The power psychic "The water (right) must be taken as a special spiritual food."

ordinary water. There is no remedy. Forces of evil troubling some people still followed them here today, because even as Flora sent out the warning, some people still made the mistake before they realised it!

Flora later explained that the water must be taken as a special spiritual food, not as mere water. According to her, "Women who are unable to get pregnant and to whom all efforts have failed should take a small shot of the water every night before going to bed. They should stop it after seven days then wait for results. For pregnant women suspecting miscarriage, the water is to be taken for seven days each night. Same goes for irregular periods or merely trickling menses. For general body pains, Flora recommended four days only for patients while people with eye problems should use it for four days. If you're having bad nights, bad sleep and bad dreams, sprinkle the water all over your sleeping room. If your

children cry in their sleep, sprinkle it in their room too. If you have a shop, a selling shed, a kiosk, or a business house, sprinkle this water in front of your shop in the morning and say "God will bring customers to buy off your goods", do it once every week.

Flora warned that the water should not be taken in the mornings because it has a drowsy and sleeping effect on people. "It's my speciality", she told Climax. "I do it once a year and the power remains till the last drop is used. If you mix rain water, collected straight from the rains with this water, it re-energises and takes over the added water."

The water too, if taken glassful, would make the patient sleep nearly all day dreaming of lights through out the sleep because the human spirit cannot be comfortable inside the body with all that energised spiritual water inside it!

On the proper dosage, Flora recommends the cover of a small

#2 jerrycan as a maximum safe dosage. A last warning is that the dosage must not exceed the number of days recommended for the respective ailments.

Climax took this power psychic beyond her parental background to the years before she was born and found that in spite of her great spiritual prowess, this African mother is a lover of life. She died of living beyond 120 years, she wants to combine a pending reincarnation with this and kill two strong birds with one stone.

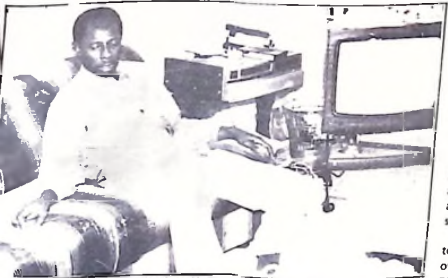
She told Climax this is not her first time around. "I'm the second reincarnation of lady Nneoza Adiekwu. In my first coming I was my present great grand father's mother. Nneoza Adiekwu was a powerful Igbo psychic who was so strong she summoned thunder and forces and the result was always automatic.

• Continued on page 2

**SUPER  
ACHIEVER  
talk to CLIMAX**

# My supermarket inspired me to greater heights

Alhaji Rasheed Shitta-Bey had always wanted to satisfy the curiosity of his mind. A qualified lawyer, Shitta-Bey didn't want to continue the ways of the 'learned gentlemen'. Then he opened a supermarket and the success he recorded has paved the way for him to aspire to greater heights. - *Roland Ogbonna reports*



Alhaji Rasheed Shitta-Bey in a relaxed mood in his sitting room: Humility and a desire mean so much to him and right, he steps out for this interview.

HE is a quiet person, industrious, self-effacing. He prefers to achieve success quietly and all these have been working for him. His big business to Alhaji Rasheed Shitta-Bey is so irresistible that he has forgotten his day profession. "I think I'm going to do business for some time," he says, gazing out from the roof of the Ikeja from his ious Jabita Hotel office on Emi Awolowo way, Ikeja." at Shitta-Bey is into hotel business is a coincidence. Before he was into supermarket business. Every disappointment is a blessing in disguise," he says. "If not for the coup, I don't think I would have been doing this business successfully. "Now I'm happy looking after my business. When I was in the House of Representatives, my take home was ₦627 a month, but the

supermarket, his bank manager talked him into converting it to a hotel. He has nurtured his baby from conception to the present time, fighting his competitors in the business despite the deteriorating state of the Nigerian economy since 1979. That same year, he went into politics and was elected member, House of Representatives under the ticket of the banned UPN. When Buhari and Idiagbon came to power, I came back to my business. Every disappointment is a blessing in disguise," he says. "If not for the coup, I don't think I would have been doing this business successfully. "Now I'm happy looking after my business. When I was in the House of Representatives, my take home was ₦627 a month, but the

people thought we were making all the money. I spent all my time and money while in politics." So would he consider going back to politics if he's cleared? "I will still go into politics and I don't regret being involved in politics. But I don't intend to go into elective politics as soon as I'm allowed to establish my business fully. It's the opportunity to serve my people that has always fired me, but it's regrettable that I have not been able to achieve much in this direction," he says. Rasheed Shitta-Bey has no desire to own things simply for the sake of people derive satisfaction. And that was the sole reason he added a night club - Deeroof - to his hotel business.

"The idea is to create additional facilities for lodgers and people around to have recreation," he says of the club. "The type of club I have here is good for Nigerians because it's comparable to any exquisite international night club and the standard is high. People do say that when they are in an American or European nightclub, they feel they are in Miami. United States and it was designed in decor constructed by a Nigerian, Emmanuel Isitua. But Alhaji Shitta-Bey hardly goes out for recreation himself because since he came into the business, he works 24 hours. "The only time I relax is when I go for assignment outside the country and that has not been happening since I'm in charge here," he muses. Shitta-Bey is a tycoon, one of Nigerian's growing entrepreneurs who say they are not terribly concerned in making money. Yet they strain to achieve the ultimate but ending up in making lots of cash. He was born to a large and popular family - Shitta-Bey in Lagos. His grandfather was one of the wealthiest Lagosians. Their compound is known today as Shitta-Bey court on Martin Street.



downs of life even when backs in business. Really felt happy." He has affected his own people because he is a different one will not differ from many Nigerians. All the government offices are enough north and south. I and my wife sayings and Shitta-Bey the Asiwaju of the came to the office and satisfied key words

## CARRY ON, TONY

WIDELY allow me a space in your read magazine to commend the President of the Performing Arts Association of Nigeria, Mr. Tony Okorof, for fighting relentlessly to secure a copyright law on the much needed record piracy. And also for staging a massive but peaceful protest on November 30 last year to show how they felt. The government has enacted that law on the pirates! You are doing it. Tony and may I add that you must count on the support of me. - Lewis, MAMSER Office, Box 4, Ikorra.



Know anyone doing a great job in the society? Write and tell us about your providing photographs and details. We shall publish the information and you will receive a letter of commendation from us. Encourage efforts who you believe are helping the society to become great by mailing your letter to: CARRY ON, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, Ikeja, Lagos.

**CLIMAX**

# The secret behind my accurate predictions

Apostle Theophilus Olabayo, the founder of the Evangelical Church of Yahweh (ECOY), has an uncanny knack for accurate prediction of events that will happen in the future. So when next you visit the Ilupeju Branch of ECOY just before the birth of a new year, and you see people milling around, it can only be waiting to hear one thing from the man of God — accurate forecasts. Muiyiwa Owogbade reports

The faithful attend to the apostle's every step of the way. The small crowd of people with the founder of the Evangelical Church of Yahweh (E.C.O.Y.), Apostle Theophilus Olabayo, held him up long enough to set back our interview by one hour. But even then, only a few minutes after the commencement of the interview, the adjacent room to his office was populated by another fresh, small group of people wanting to see the Apostle.

They come from different parts of the country and their wish is to see Prophet Olabayo over one spiritual problem or the other. Towards the year's end, these crowd of people are joined by another with an entirely different purpose. These are the reporters who would throng the Ilupeju branch of the E.C.O.Y. to know what forecast the man of God has for the coming year.

Apostle Olabayo is one of the few men in the country to whom reporters go to for predictions for a new year. His predictions, which always come out in the middle of each year in form of booklets, have become celebrated materials in the hands of reporters. The accuracy of many of his predictions has won him a great deal of respect both among his church followers and a lot of Nigerians.

In the last two years, Apostle Olabayo has successfully predicted the death of former President Siaka Stevens of Sierra Leone, the eleva-

tion of the agrarian of Sokoto and the emergence of a new labour organisation.

His more popular successes are the accurate prediction of the death of the Sultan of Sokoto, release of former Head of State, Muhammadu Buhari and his deputy Tunde Idiagbon from detention and, on the international scene, the earthquake in the Union of Soviet Socialist Republic (U.S.S.R.).

"I go to the church because of the apostle's predictions," says a member of the Evangelical Church of Yahweh enthusiastically.

This, however, is not a sentiment apostle Olabayo himself shares. "Prophecy is just one of the divine gifts we put into action in the church," he says. "It is not as if we gather people to tell them about the future."

"Some churches read the Bible but do not utilize the nine gifts of the Holy Spirit," continues the 43-year-old apostle who hails from Ogori in Okeno Local Government of Kwara State. "Others don't read the Bible, but have one or two of the gifts. We combine both.

"We believe in waging war against sin; we don't take people out to prayers by the beach nor do we use candles. We use only prayers and fasting. We, however, use special clothings during prayer hours."

Asked what difference there is between the predictions of parapsychologist and those of a prophet,



□ Apostle Olabayo — "Some churches read the bible but do not utilize the nine gifts of the holy spirit."

Olabayo says. "Parapsychologists only make guesses. They may be highly educated, that doesn't mean anything. Don't join us together. Prophets are different from parapsychologists. The church is established not to tell the future but to direct people to the kingdom."

"Prophecy stays," he continues, "because God never changes, but when people have no gifts they condemn those who do. If you say prophecy is out-dated then miracles too are out-dated."

I called his attention to some of his predictions that might be said to have passed unfulfilled. "Nobody is God," says Apostle Olabayo.

"Nigerians are fond of criticising things. I haven't been to most of these countries I speak of, but let me also point out that there are some prophecies that can be averted. For instance, if I said that someone might die and he prayed to God, God may spare his life for a little longer."

Headquartered in Ilorin, the Evangelical Church of Yahweh was founded in 1973. The church has branches in London and presently plans to open one in the United States of America.

"We don't count ourselves," says Apostle Olabayo, "but to know how strong we are I may tell you that we realized ₦353,000 in our last harvest." Asked to speak on himself, Apostle Olabayo says, "God raised up a prophet for every generation in a nation; I do not think one should be proud; there are many prophets in the country but God has been using me in my country since 1973 and people have been listening to me. God has sent me to presidents and people come all over the world to see me."

"Though a peripatetic man, the apostle still finds time to read news papers and magazines. He hates what he calls "undue publicity" being given some people in the country. "Just because a man's religion doesn't merit him for discussion," says the prophet.

He called attention to a recent CLIMAX publication in which he was quoted as predicting the death of some obas and the descent of a big crown and a voluminous Bible from heaven. It was a prediction by another prophet wrongly credited to him, he noted.

## Intimate Encounter • Continued from page 20

She nodded, fearing the worst in one vein and hoping that it would all be a mix-up in another.

Shortly, the watchman rapped on the door of madam's room and a slim figure in night gown came out peering at the guard and the unknown woman who stood behind him.

"Yes, what can I do for you?"

"Madam" asked

"I think there is a mistake somewhere. I am looking for my husband. We came together from a party and he stopped outside here to ease himself. Suddenly, I didn't see him again..."

Madam (Susan), the nurse, immediately understood what had happened. Depiver, in his drunken state, had forgotten completely that his wife was by his side and had driven straight to the house he had

always driven to at that time of the night!

She turned around, opened the door leading to her room, swept her curtain to the side and said: "He is in there. Go and take him home if you can wake him up."

The word had happened. Shock, surprise, relief, disbelief, confusion, disappointment, a mumble-fumble of emotions.

Madam, walked past the other madam. (I am getting confused myself) went into the room and beheld a scene that would remain with her for a long, long time.

Depiver was stretched out on the bed in his underpants only. His shirt and trousers were on the jack above the bed. His shoes were nowhere to be found. His car keys were on small dressing table by the bed. His gentle snoring and the whining of the

ceiling fan were the only sounds that punctuated the night.

She picked up the car keys, glanced at Depiver once again, walked out of the room and disappeared into the night.

As our car drove into Jos town, I didn't realise how much time we had spent.

"How did you survive it?" I asked Depiver. "What happened when you woke up?" And several other questions.

"Segun," he said, "I think people have been fascinated by your intimate encounters so far. Wait until you hear mine. This is just one of the lot involving my wife, my madam and myself."

Indeed, I did want to hear. Be sure, this column will feed you with them later.

## TITLE: THE END OF A CASSANOVA

## PART ONE

CHICHI, I THOUGHT YOUR SISTER ASKED YOU TO COME TO THE VILLAGE YESTERDAY.

OF COURSE, YOU SHOULD REALISE, I AM NOT WELL, I AM ONLY TRYING TO MAKE MYSELF BETTER.

WHO KNEW THAT YOU WERE SICK? AND YOU WENT TO AN ALL NIGHT PARTY WITHOUT INFORMING ME! WHAT IS THE HELL WORRYING YOU.

I AM VERY SORRY, I WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU, BUT YOU WERE NOT AROUND LAST NIGHT ANYWAY I WILL SURELY GO TO THE VILLAGE NEXT WEEK.

LAST NIGHT? I WAS AROUND. I WAS IN MY NEIGHBOUR'S PLACE.

I DIDN'T KNOW, I'M REALLY SORRY, I WON'T BEHAVE THAT WAY AGAIN. EMEKA, PLEASE FORGIVE THAT ISSUE. FORGET THAT ISSUE.

LOOKS LIKE BAD BEHAVIOUR. YOU SHOULD STOP IT. YOU KNOW SHE VISITS US OCCASIONALLY TOO.

OKAY, I'LL GO, EMEKA. I LIKE YOU. I REALLY LIKE YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE REASONABLE AND DISCIPLINED.

I DO LIKE YOU TOO. YOU ARE QUITE UNDERSTANDING AND NOT TO MENTION YOUR LOVELY EYES.

OH MY GOD! EMEKA, STOP THE FLATTERIES.

SEEING IS BELIEVING. THIS IS NOT FLATTERY. I LIKE YOUR STYLE.

THEY EMBRACE...

OH, THERE IS NO ONE THIS WORLD I LIKE, BUT YOU.

YOU ARE MY HEART TODAY.

YOU ARE INTENSELY EMOTIONAL.

JUST AS YOU'RE ENCHANTING.

ALL OF A SUDDEN CHICHI REMEMBERS WHAT HER FATHER SAID AND SHE PULLED OFF IMMEDIATELY.

CHICHI I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT NJUBISI TOLD ME IN THAT PARTY ABOUT EMEKA. I DIDN'T KNOW EMEKA! MY GOD.

CHICHI I COULD BELIEVE THAT YOU WOULD SAY THAT TO ME.

CHICHI I LOVE YOU.

WILL YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? EMEKA EMEKA! I CAN BELIEVE THIS!

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU'RE SICK?

EMEKA, SO YOU ARE THE TYPE.

TYPE OF WHAT? ARE YOU MAD?

WHAT'S HAPPENING? TELL ME - EMEKA I'DONE WRONG!

NEEGLY EMEKA IS ALSO TO BE CONTINUED.

TO BE CONTINUED.



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# SUCCESS UNLIMITED

By Stick-to-it 'Biodun-

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

Last week we carried the first part of this article. Here is the second installment.

Is it not interesting on earth to come in a first place? To reach the top of the mountain? To be elected president of the United States?

I have had a little personal experience as an achiever. My testimony is that the achiever often has greater problems than the striver.

Certainly, it is wonderful to be an arriver, an achiever. But saying that the arriver leaves all problems behind would be an error. In my experience, I have found that the arriver has greater problems than the striver.

You could not have convinced me of that back in 1955, when I was twenty-eight. I had received a call from the Re-formed Church in America to begin a new church in California. We were promised five hundred dollars in cash. We had no money, no connections, no open doors. All we had was a dream. But I learned that if you have a dream, you have everything—including an awful lot of problems! I dreamed of the day when I would reach my goals, when I would be an achiever, when I would find self-satisfaction in winning and witnessing the realization of a dream come true. I dreamed of the day I would trade my problems for a prize.

I proceeded to establish a forty-year plan. I wanted to build one of the greatest churches in the world. I believed then, and still do today, that the church is the only institution in human society that is totally committed to keeping faith alive in the hearts of men and women. Without this dynamic faith the human race is doomed.

I felt that a successful church would consist of about six thousand members. I divided forty years into six thousand members and concluded I could succeed in forty years. All I would have to do was gain one hundred fifty members a year.

I worked hard and poured my life into my church. As a result I learned that great dreams of great dreams are never fulfilled: They are always transcended. After only

## Put your problems in proper perspective (2)

fifteen years, my church reached the six thousand-member mark. We were successful. Richard Neutra designed a beautiful church that seated fifteen hundred persons at each of the two morning services.

Doors to a television ministry opened. We began to reach more people than I had ever dared to dream possible. My goals were not only reached, they were eclipsed.

### For one thing success attracts people. We had more people than we could handle

I had arrived. I was a success. Was I happy with my prize, the satisfaction that comes with a job well done? Was my life free from problems? No! The more successful we became, the more problems I had.

For one thing, success attracts people. We had no more people than we could handle. Our sanctuary, which seated fifteen hundred at each service, could not accommodate

everyone who wanted to come. Week after week people came, saw the crowds, grew frustrated as they looked for a parking place, and left, never even having gotten out of their cars. My heart ached for the problem with an overflow seating section outside the church. Because Neutra had designed the building with one all-glass side overlooking a beautiful grass lawn, it was natural to set up chairs out there in sunny California. The parishioners opted to sit outdoors in what we called the "garden sanctuary". Until it rained.

It was disastrous. Hundreds of people were sitting outside, with no awning, and no covering for their heads. Suddenly, in the middle of

## PAUSE & THINK

KNOCK Out depression, knock out discouragement, knock out all kinds of forecasts of gloom and doom. You may not be able to control everything that happens to you, but you can control how you will react.

By: Robert H. Schuller.

my message, a cloud came from nowhere and began to rain — not a sprinkle, but a torrential downpour. People leaped from their seats to run for cover. But there was none. The church building was packed, and fire codes prevented us from letting them join the worshippers in the dry, sheltered church building. They had no choice. They ran for their cars. They drove away. For me it was a black day.

Meanwhile, I had reached all of my goals. I tried to sit back and enjoy my success, but soon I began to die inside. I soon discovered that the only joy of living is the joy of giving. When I didn't have any goals, I was miserable.

So I focused on human beings who were empty and hurting inside — people who needed healing. The more I focused on such human predicaments and torturing sorrows, the more we came to the inevitable conclusion that we needed a larger facility. I began to contemplate how we could increase the seating of our sanctuary. We engaged an architect and instructed him to draw up plans for knocking out the wall of our fifteen-hundred-foot auditorium. In so doing we could enlarge it to three thousand seats.

We spent two years and twenty thousand dollars pursuing that idea, only to conclude it would destroy the garden environment we had created. It would cost over a million dollars and it would be a horrendous development. Everybody agreed that this was not the solution. Over the next three years, we spent another thirty thousand dollars with another architectural firm that created a model of a building that created a three to four thousand people and would cost four to five million dollars. We engaged professional fund raisers, but the campaign fizzled. We failed.

After five years, fifty thousand dollars, and two architectural firms, our problem was still unresolved.

# The Game of Life

How to Play It

Florence Savad Shinn

## Special

FLORENCE Savad Shinn's book, THE GAME OF LIFE AND HOW TO PLAY IT, is one of the best gifts anyone can offer you as a New Year gift.

Apart from the book's title, which is capturing enough, a quick run through the logic with chapter treatments reveals why you can't get a better NEW YEAR gift as a student of psychology of how to get ahead in life.

A few examples of the topics: The Law of Prosperity; The Law of Necessity; Intuition or Guidance; and Denials and Affirmations.

I am giving away three of them books FREE to readers of this page who can answer the following simple questions:

- Why is it better to give than to get? Explain very briefly.
- Which of the QUOTES used in PAUSE AND THINK appeals to you more than the other. Write down the quote and briefly explain why it has a special appeal for you.

Entry for this competition closes on Wednesday, February 1, 1989. Where there are more than three correct entries, lucky winners will be picked by ballot.

Send your answers to: FREE BOOK, SUCCESS UNLIMITED, P.O. BOX 51404, Miami, Fla.

One day I picked up a magazine and read an article about Philip Johnson. Somehow, I felt that he was the key to solving our predicament. I called him and asked him if he could design a building to seat three to four thousand persons. I said to him, "My only request, sir, is that it be all glass."

He was shocked. He said, "All glass?"

"Yes. All glass." My dream for an all-glass church stemmed from a childhood loneliness to return to the river banks of Iowa. I wanted to worship under the open sky again.

"How much money can you afford to spend on the project?" he asked.

PLEASE CONTINUE THIS ILLUMINATING DISCOURSE NEXT WEEK

WINNERS NEVER QUIT; QUITTERS NEVER WIN

CLIMAX Page 27

# Riddle of menstrual circle



## Another danger of mismanaged menses and how to avoid it

THERE was this thing about menses in the days before now. It wasn't so exposed or talked about; though they managed it in lowly, perhaps not too hygienic way. People, no, women, were usually much more careful with their menses; so careful indeed, and secretive, that a housewife of the 40s and early 50s could start and finish her periods without her husband being any wiser. Only the extremely careless in those days had a living nightmare with the kinds of offspring they mothered, their own lives, etc.

Now, I can hear you ask what in the world the rat and a thief have to do with menses. The answer is one of the extra-ordinary strangeness of the menstrual circle. It is every-thing related parapsychically as it is wide apart and unrelated on the physical. Because of the high sensitive magnetic composure of the menstrual

phenomenon, its discharge deposit on any physical item automatically envelops it in a strange ultramagnetic presence even several hours after the physical deposit had dried off.

Before the advent of the sanitary towels, women used old rags, or



grief leaves to pac themselves. I remember they used to rewash these rags and hang them out to dry for use again. The dry leaves they threw away. I'm not too sure about the leaves now, but the practice with old rags is still very much in use in the sub-urban areas, and even temporarily with city girls who are broke!

Now, it's in the process of disposing the sanitary whatever, rags, towels, leaves or not using any at all that the unsuspecting woman could take one step that might just determine her whole future.

If a woman hangs out her menstrual rags, throws it into the dustbin or leaves it carelessly about, and a domestic rat carries it away, the pathway for a proper thief stepping into the world has been laid. For if the woman should get pregnant after that particular menses, just like the rat cannot keep its eyes off dry fish or cooked food, so the child born of

such pregnancy will be unable to keep his or her eyes off people's properties.

This is a small secret of nature strictly observed by the old. You find in those days that women, their menstrual rags at hiding like the backyard, bathroom, behind kitchens, etc. Very few ones simply bury them. There's a safer precaution than burying.

Divination may be able to re this but this largely depends on the strength or prowess of the diviner against this area of gen laws. In most cases, you get into reading or draw a blank.

The cure is purely an oral, like nature's ritual; I refuse to call occult ritual because there's a degree of difference.

After this breach of nature has been established, the woman in question is required to catch herself on the first day of her menses, roast and eat it alone, in either at a water shrine or in the privacy of her bedroom. The only additive to the roasting is palm oil, no salt, no pepper. The only you drink after eating the rat is coconut water, drank direct from the coconut.

Because of the complexity of case, some doctors advise their clients to take this oral ritual in hard cases where everything else failed.

If that is the end and you still the above ritual, the next mention will be the first one for your first straight baby!

# The spirit water

• Continued from page 22

She could swear at a flying bird and it drops down dead. She met the first white man and ordered a batch of bees from nowhere to drive them beyond Onitsha territory in the present prison area.

Flora doesn't find life difficult; marrying her role as a mother of six children with her job as a civil servant, a sculptor, designer and a much sought-after psychic. A born libra, Flora adores copper, gold and purple colours. She designs and sews all her clothes in these colours.

She's also a vegetarian with special addiction to pawpaw.

"I just love that food," she says with the thrill of a child discovering ice cream. "There had never been a day I did not eat pawpaw. Her life style is strictly her life path. Her vegetarian-policy does not affect members of her household. Everyone understands her person, characteristics and needs and they respect all of them.

Her businessman husband, Mr.

Stanza puts it in a nutshell: "When she's in strange moods, everybody'll give her distance."

Stanza particularly loves cats which

doctors have pronounced hopeless and incurable. She goes ahead to make the patient hopeful and curable.

"I've sent many people with bad problems and sicknesses home with instructions to eat only pawpaw the following day from morning to 4 o'clock," she told Climax. "I always warn them not to eat it after 4 o'clock otherwise something unexpected will happen. They just eat the pawpaw and find their problems gone."

In other cases, she simply prays over sellable items, even vegetables and asks the patient to sell it off. They do so and find their problems have gone! She has a large "nature chemist" where she stores specialised waters for different ailments; the variation from one water to another could be no more than the different prayers recited over each case and maybe one unimportant additive or the other.

One of her magic materials is a brewish powder she calls holy powder which she says is very powerful in witchcraft cases and handles emergencies. It diffuses all and every charms, radiations, evil spells and neutralises attacks, then counter-attacks for the safety and security of the user.

"Even cases of death with in the most unexpected way," she continued. "I have even asked people to take the droppings of a vulture, not snail, rob eagle oil, coconut juice, or just truck orange or anything that comes into my hand. They use it and it works, well and permanently." She lifted her shoulders helplessly. "That's why I say I'm not myself. Spirits use me to perform."

the so called incurable sickle cell anaemia, are treated by Flora. She showed me her sickle cell special water. Patients only need to take it for seven days and their illness will go; he or she would be able to live long, have children and avoid all the pains of sickle cell.

Amongst her recorded testimony is one Sylvanus Chukwuelobe, from Agulu, in Njikoka LGA of Anambra State. He had mental problems for the whole of 12 years. But Flora had his sanity restored in four weeks.

Said Mr. Ike Chukwuelobe, Sylvanus' older brother: "In only a few weeks, Sylvanus began to ask to wash himself, wash his clothes and asking after family affairs. Was dumbfounded."

Said Flora: "I don't even remember what and what I've told people to do in particular cases. If I'm confronted with the same problem 10 times a day, I'll tell them 10 different things to do and the problems will be solved."

The mystery of Flora's changing body is entwined in her split personality composure; her physical and her para-physical.

She doesn't really change the youthful body for the aged; it's the same body that degenerates under given conditions as it recovers at other times. True enough, Flora could be too frail and aged she would scare even herself.

She explains why: "In times of crisis, when I'm faced with a difficult problem as in some very strong cases people bring to me here, it happens. I don't produce it for many times, have cases where the will forms worry you, follow them to my home here and try to do what my power. Also, there are some people here in Enugu who do not want me to continue with my work because they claim I'm disturbing them."

"When I face such problems, I do my spiritual shell, my inner self, from where I operate at a frequency and so energy too much for enemies or evil forces to withstand. I've never met an who can stand Flora (hence when she) her inner self. Everything physical dissolves under cosmic energy if vibration is raised. I triplicate five times more than that when I make inside me."

How does that make her odd? "It's not only that the evil forces that cannot stand my heat when I'm in the My physical body too cannot stand it; she loses all her bio-minerals; they get burnt up or sucked up by my psychic heat. I don't really feel as old as she looks at those times. I may be moving the body, but I really feel great, secure."

"But as soon as the pressure or problem is over, my body is refilled with fresh blood content, fresh minerals; body builds up with speed. 'set you' burst with good health."

People around her office and Enugu say she radiates and glows with good and good health when she charges but a young woman. "You should see her, really should see a woman about to burst with good, good health," said Nita Okobu driver who has treated hundreds of people from New Market Garage to Flora's GRA residence over the years.

"When my body is undergoing the physical changes, close people who touch second with shock because my physical body becomes odd. It's quiet, like a little mind and feel great."

Next week, Flora told Climax how she was thrown into a military bunker for predicting the truth. "I've suffered because of my powers," she said. "I've been attacked, and harassed"

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# YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



## It's Your Birthday!

The turnout at your party may rather be poor but the few who come will be rowdy enough to make your day!



**ARIES**  
Mar 21-Apr 20

Be sure you conclude one thing before going into another: don't depend too much on luck in pursuing your business interest in the week. Don't hesitate to ask questions where you are not clear.



**TAURUS**  
Apr 21-May 20

A controversy sparks on the home front, you may have to cancel a travel plan.



**GEMINI**  
May 21-Jun 20

A weekend get together may lead you into a bad company. Be sure to control your steps in the week.



**CANCER**  
Jun 21-Jul 20

Someone who has helped you recently now wants your hand in marriage. It is still too early to give a reply. Don't be emotional about this, please.



**LEO**  
Jul 21-Aug 21

Someone you trust very much may disappoint you on Friday over some earlier plan. Prepare for the unexpected.



**VIRGO**  
Aug 22-Sep 22

While needing money yourself, friends ask for short-term loans. You may still have a squeeze yourself of the little you have for old time's sake.



**LIBRA**  
Sep 23-Oct 22

You may make one or two slips at work but that needn't keep you down. Put the mistakes behind you and 'forget on.



**SCORPIO**  
Oct 23-Nov 22

A fantasy, over may surprise you with a visit for a brief, sweet romance. Don't think this is about to start a lasting relationship.



**SAGITTARIUS**  
Nov 23-Dec 20

Romance is in crises as you refuse to take on your lover's request. With sense you can ride the storm.



**CAPRICORN**  
Dec 21-Jan 19

Expectations in some quarters may not be met. The working days may especially prove demanding.



**AQUARIUS**  
Jan 20-Feb 18

Most of the week is uneventful. As someone would say, "one day is in zero of the one before it." This may be so until you get a challenge on Wednesday.



**PISCES**  
Feb 19-Mar 20

You may have to cancel your travel plans. Though fairly rich by contemporary standard, you may still find it difficult to meet some of your financial commitments.

"SINCE my youth, I've been thinking of serving the masses. My desire for justice, equity and fair play made me go into the profession.

From the word go, people have been made to suffer and I know that I will surely be of tremendous help to the oppressed.

I started by attending Qubun College of Law in Britain for three years — from 1955 to 1958. The most surprising thing was that I got married the same year I went to Britain, although it wasn't easy for me — starting a family and at the same time studying.

I was also attending the law school of the council of legal education at the time I was running that of the college of law. I was able to cope because I was determined.



Sam Oshisanly

I really enjoyed my student days in Britain except that there was colour prejudice or the so called colour discrimination, not in the college premises, because my colleagues at school were very enlightened, so they were able to suppress it but when I had contact with the ordinary 'common man', I felt the pinch.

I qualified as a general practitioner for that was all I was after — to help the masses. So, I engage myself in any case that comes my

# ME AND MY JOB

BY SAM OSHISANYA

## Legal practitioner

way

Some people concentrate on particular aspects of the law, like the company law, solicitorship and they don't go to court.

I was called to the bar in 1958, 30 years ago, but I didn't start practising immediately, until two years after, when I was able to establish my own firm — Sam Oshisanly & Co., Legal Practitioners.

I thank almighty God that I've won almost every good case because it is the ambition of any good lawyer to win a case. In some of my cases which I didn't win in the first instance, I normally appeal to a higher court until I win.

I do enjoy my job very well and I work hard in seeing its success. I attend to my clients everyday because listening to them alone means solving one part of their problems.

Already, one of my children — my first son is in the profession and I love it. We work together most of the time. I do relax sometimes because my wife complains that I work too hard.

So I take every public holiday declared by the government with my staff. I also take a siesta break between 2-4 p.m. after returning from court everyday before settling down to attend to my clients.

I have a political ambition because I've always been longing to help the masses.

Sam Oshisanly spoke to Doyin Lawal

# Jimi Johnson

• Continued from page 10

when things are rosy. We are both giving each other a trial, but the trial is lasting and I think it will continue to be so."

How many children does Jimi Johnson actually fathers. "Ooh! I keep having them here and there a long time ago. Some bigger than a; some angry with me, some have moved out to Cameroon with their mother. With me now is Yomi and Jnr. they are not up to six, though my sister says we should not count them," he laughs, ciding her sister who has been in during the chat.

"I like women plenty and have always liked to be with women, though some are always evil. But now I want to see them quietly on their face value.

"Baby" he calls out his wife, "I like women but I like you more than any of them," he jokes. "I like you too," the wife replies.

He acted in Village Headmaster as Okoro. He left because the former producer, Dejum Lewis was not doing the job well. But when Lewis was removed as producer he came back to take his place, but the

present producer, Tade Ogidan, couldn't call him back, before he lost his interest in the programme.

"What I see now is not Village Headmaster, that is trash, complete trash. I'm a producer myself. The village is no more there, and the format must change before I star in it. It's unfortunate the programme is chasing spots like Mirror in the Sun and Behind the Clouds," he regrets.

But for now Jimi Johnson is trying to produce programmes for radio and television. There is a programme called *changing for the Better* which has been approved for radio by the Ministry of Information. The programme has not been on air due to some "politics going on in the radio", he says, "It's not easy to do

anything good in Nigeria," he adds.

"I miss acting a lot and think we people are afraid of it because we are very expensive to hire. Maybe anything I can act in again is something created by me and because of this, I will be creating something soonest," he reveals.

Jimi admits that he's a very, very extravagant, too careless, and very open person who has no reserve. "These are my faults," he says. Maybe that's what has kept him strong, alive and energetic.

"But I have learnt many lessons in my life. Paramount is that in this country many people suffer and nobody talks, they see my name, they won't help out," he shuddered. "I really don't understand it all."

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Great magazines for  
great Nigerians

# CLIMAX

## SPORTS SOUVENIR

the Nigerian's first all-terrain soccer in production

# WALDI AKANNI

## Hitting it big in USA

Football is about goal-scoring and goal-scorers are the crowd's favourites. Ironically, Walidi Akanni hit soccer fame for transforming himself from a goal-getting machine (while in school and with YSFON), into an effective apostle of "negative football" in the national teams - U-20 and senior... playing a spoiler's role. Now in the US Collegiate soccer scene, however, Akanni has reversed to striking for goals, just like it was in the beginning... report by Mumini Also and Sunday Oriola

### BACKGROUND

Born in Lagos as the second child in a family of six children (4 boys, 2 girls) on June 20, 1965, Walidi Akanni started playing football right from his days at Surulere Baptist Primary School. His demonstration of natural skill was never in question, and when he got admitted into the famous sporting school, Ahmadu Bello College, Agege in 1976, his opportunities for improvement were endless. He combined football with cricket which he suddenly fell in love with at College, and he was the youngest player in his school's cricket team that represented Lagos State in the National Schools Sports in 1977, winning a silver. As a third former in 1979, Walidi returned with the cricket team to snatch the gold medal at the more competitive National Sports Festival, Oyo/ule 78. However, his success in cricket couldn't deter him from football because, although he was still too small to make his school team, he had already become popular playing inter-class challenge matches.

"We used to play 'lelele' (light-weight rubber ball) during the tournaments," Walidi recalls.

### CAREER

Walidi soon graduated into playing the real leather ball, and while in Form Five in 1981, he joined the school football team which also had the likes of Andrew Uti of Julius Berger and Yisa Alabi of Stationary Stores. Walidi never won the Lagos Schools Principal Cup with Ahmadu Bello, but his promising displays attracted the handlers of the Nigerian Aigis Oil Co. (INACO) FC, a LDAFA third division club which launched him into a football career in 1982. After just one season, Walidi joined NEPA FC to play the national league division three in 1983, and it was while there that he got invited by YSFON to play for Nigeria in the Dana Youth Cup in Denmark.

Walidi returned from Denmark and walked straight into the national U-21

team that eventually won the bronze medal in the 1985 Junior World Cup in Moscow. He later attained his full cap with the senior team against Liberia in 1986 after having played in the first division for the disbanded Flash Flamings of Benin - now Bendel United.

Says Walidi: "My last match for Flash against Stores in Lagos in the 1985 league remains my most memorable in club-side football. We were on the verge of relegation and with scores at 1-1, I scored a superb goal from a solo effort to give Flash a 2-1 win over Stores and avoid the drop."

### HONOURS

Walidi Akanni has won a series of honours in football, the highest being a bronze medal at the 1985 Junior World Cup in Moscow, equal to the Tassara Cup Championship which he helped Nigeria secure for the second time in 1985. The hard-tackling player also has a number of international caps to his credit.

### INSPIRATION

"I have my parents to thank for allowing me the freedom to play football

\*Walidi Akanni... relaxing in his Maryland residence in the USA.



right from youth," enthuses Walidi. "My biggest inspiration however, has been my coach of all times - Paul Hamilton, who has given me so much confidence in my self."

### SCHOOL

Football has not disturbed Walidi's educational pursuit. After leaving Ahmadu Bello, he read for an Ordinary National Diploma (OND) in Civil Engineering at the Yaba College of Technology before proceeding to Howard University, USA for a degree in the same course. V. Idi will graduate in May this year, although he has plans to go into American professional football from February.

### HOME/CAR

Walidi lives in a two-bedroom flat in Maryland, USA, and says "the place is about 10 minutes drive from my school." He has a good-as-new AMC Concord 87 model car to run around with, although he has had to pay parking violation fines on a number of occasions. Back in Nigeria, Walidi's family lives just by the National Stadium, Surulere and the footballer doesn't have to go far before getting a place to play football.

### AMBITION

Since getting the mandate to organize the 1990 World Cup, USA has played more attention to football of recent, and Walidi hopes to get rich contracts from the professional clubs just springing up. "I don't intend to represent US in football even if I get the chance," he says. "My country remains Nigeria, but I hope to play professional in the US till I'm 36".

### ROMANCE

"I have a lot of girl-friends, but only one fiancee," says Walidi of his love life. He adds: "My playing around has not affected my commitment to marry my fiancee in 1992, and I'm sure it never will, never can."

### HOBBIES

"I like music a lot, and I still play cricket as a hobby. My major fault however remains my likeness for protracted arguments, but I'm hoping to drop the attitude with time."

## STARS FOR SAUDI ARABIA

For the fourth consecutive time, Nigeria will be playing at the U-21 Cup taking place in Saudi Arabia from February 16 - March 3.

Beginning from this issue, CLIMAX Sports Souvenir brings you the features of the boys that will be flying Nigeria's flag in Riyadh.

### BAWA ABDULLAH

Born April 20, 1972. Bouncing Bawa is popularly called, in the nick of the current squad. He is a replacement full back with a World Cup experience in the U-17 championship in Canada, 1987.

Bawa plays for division one club FC of Lagos, and is expected to use his exposure to the advantage in Saudi Arabia.

### ANGUS KEJEL

This bursting young lad has fast arrived as a confident goal-minder and his rising time-light assist in the 1987 historic 1987 F.A. Cup semi-final match with the awe some Levants United.

Even the 19-year-old regarded as a promising the obvious first choice for goalkeeper, Angus was deputy keeper to Lemmy Isa in Canada '87.

### CHINEDU ODIARI

He is the team "sweeper", and his frame often scares opponents during matches. Observers have expressed fear that the CAB central defender may be the Brazilians, for instance, too fast to cope with, but Chinedu hopes to prove critics wrong in Riyadh. If he performs half as well as his idol, Bruno Conti of Italy, he would have succeeded.

### CHRISTOPHER NWOSU

"Branco" is the engine of the team's midfield, and his breath-taking goal-getting instincts are displayed in Canada '87 as well as his idol, Bruno Conti of Italy, he would have succeeded.

Chris Nwosu has won 30 caps as junior soccer for Nigeria and he is expected to reverse the disappointment of missing the gold and cup in Canada '87. Born on October 6, 1971, he is FC Bank, now Julius Berger ball winner regards himself as "the player for higher future." He'll start proving that in Riyadh.

### KABIRU ADEJARE

This IICC Shooting Stars discover from Oyo State Water Corp. FC has an ambition: to become a rich man in the Lucky for him, the venue of the World Cup is the oil-rich Saudi Arabia there he hopes to really launch his campaign to richness through football.

Born December 7, 1970, Kabiru a faithful muslim and his colleagues named him "Alfa". Kabiru will have to prove the bundle of talent in him at Nigeria takes on Saudi Arabia in the opening match.

### VICTOR EZEKYESILI

Victor was in the University of Ife (now Obafemi Awolowo) team that beat Yaba Tech to the Pepsi-Cola Higher Institutions Cup in 1987, but was named Coca-Cola Junior World Cup in Riyadh because, as he puts it, "Coke is it, although Pepsi is sweet too."

By Mumini Also



Coach Emmanuel Tetei (centre) chatting with Carlos Alberto (right) and another student coach from St. Louis Barbados.

## 'NZEAKOR'S STORMING BRAZIL'—Coach Emman Tetei

NIGERIAN international wing dribbling wizard Benji Nzeakor has become a hot cake in the Brazilian football scene with most top clubs now clamouring to have him on their line-ups. This revelation was made exclusively to Climax Sports Sourvenir by coach Emmanuel Tetei Okonkwo of Niger Tornados who attended a refresher course at the Brazilian Football Academy recently.

According to Tetei, Nzeakor's wizardry for Victoria F.C. has attracted the attention of scouts in Brazil and even beyond, and the 26-year-old ex-Iwuanwmu Nationals star may be on the move to greater things in no time.

Coach Tetei further revealed that Nzeakor's improvement rate has been tremendous because of the invalua-

ble opportunity of playing in the world's best footballing nation. Says he: "Brazilian football is the best and the latest pattern out there is space football. Every player moves for better positioning, and learning to be more mobile has improved Nzeakor's game. You need to watch how football is played in Brazil to know exactly what I'm saying."

Tetei who doesn't hide his gratitude to God for approving his Col. Lawal Gwadabe for improving his learning trip to the samba soccer nation was attached to the famous Flamengo FC of Rio during his 3-month stay in Brazil. There he worked with the former national coach of Brazil, Tele Santana and received tutorials from Professor Neto of the Federal University of

Rio, who later commended him as the best product of the coaching period.

Tetei's performance earned him an automatic admission for the next course period, and he has vowed to return for it in September.

"That would be after I've steered Niger Tornados to the first division by the end of the 1989 league season," Tetei points out. "Last year we won the division three title clearly. I'm sure we can repeat the feat in the second division," the ex-Stores, ex-Insurance and ex-IICC star promises.

Emman Tetei's trip to Brazil wasn't just for purely academics. He made some notes about football organisation, management and participation in the Latin American nation, and comes out with the following balance-sheet for Nigerian football:

Football Administration: I would like to refer the NFA to Sam Akpabot the Oracle. He has the answers!

Referees: There is need for Nigerian referees to get more exposure on the latest developments in the art. In Brazil, referees are not partial, although they disagree at times too.

Footballers: Most of our players don't even know the basics of the game, like ball control!

Coaches: Some of the coaches cannot instruct a player, much less impart any knowledge to him.

Sportswriters: Only a few of them actually understand the game.

Fans: I pity them for not enjoying the games they worked hard to pay for.

"Only those who understand soccer should have any part in it," Tetei concludes

— Bayour Issah, Ikorin.

## SPORTSINFO

### Kafaru Alabi Sacked

Coach Abdul Kafaru Kola Alabi, ex-coach of defunct Zamras Textile (Zamras) Football Club of Gusu, who up till the end of the 1988 League was in charge of the Kano Golden Stars Football Club, has been dismissed from the services of the club.

An official of the Golden Stars who prefers anonymity, told Climax Sports Sourvenir that Alabi was asked for negotiating with the management of the Tropical Commercial Bank (TCP) Kano, on the possibility of taking over Golden Star Football Club for better management.

Players and some officials of the club are, however, worried over the removal of Kafaru Alabi. Says one of the players: "The decision of the club management to sack Kafaru Alabi is wrong. I am in support of his resignation with TCP because under the bank, the club will be better managed."

Even the club's secretary has resigned in protest, but it doesn't seem the management is prepared to reverse its decision.

The sack of Kafaru Alabi brings to three the number of coaches that have served the club within seven months!

By Allen Oyenji, Kano

### Hawks' Surprise Mission

National League division two new entrant, Benue Brewery Limited (BBL) Hawks FC of Makurdi, are bent on taking the 1989 league by storm, as declared the club's team manager, Mr. C.S. Finbar in an interview with Climax Sports Sourvenir.

Mr. Finbar says the club has gone to town to recruit ten new players to fortify their squad.

In doing this however, Mr. Finbar claims that Hawks didn't sack any old player as was reported in some newspapers.

"What we did," Finbar explains, "was to pick 15 first choice players and put the rest on reserve. Those placed on reserve however told the management that they'd rather look for new clubs, so they left."

Mr. Finbar is however not ready to reveal the identity of the Hawks' new recruits. "We're keeping them secret for now," he explains. "Our aim is to come out with a pleasant surprise package for BBL Hawks in the new season."

BBL Hawks qualified for the tough second division having come fifth in division three last season. The Makurdi club is best remembered for eliminating the great Rangers International F.C. from the 1985 FA Cup preliminary in Buchi in 1986.

By Ban Ib.

## CLIMAX OFF-SEASON TRANSFER BOX



Player	Former Club	New Club	Player	Former Club	New Club
1. Ntuli Adajopo	IICC	Julius Berger	18. Christopher Nwosu	First Bank	Julius Berger
2. Sam Elijah	IICC	BCC Lions	19. Ikechukwu Uche	Rangers	1. National League
3. Dale Abubakar	Golden Stars	IBL, Ilesha	20. Stephen Eughas	El-Kanemi	—
4. Johnson Smith	Kwasu	IICC	21. Gabriel Okonkwo	Rangers	—
5. Dennis Omogholu	Kwasu	IICC	22. Joe Ashinze	Rangers	—
6. Victor Ogunyanya	Ranchers	Julius Berger	23. Chimaka Nwanaga	Rangers	—
7. Garba Mohan	Golden Stars	Julius Berger	24. Okereke Ereshah	El-Kanemi	—
8. Kingsley Odele	Requins (Benin Rep)	Kwasu	25. ... thew Onyema	Flash	—
9. Sarafa Salami	Highlanders	JIB Rock	26. Wale Odgburn	JIB	—
10. Bright Benson	BCC	IICC	27. Mike Obikwu	Flash	—
11. Benjamin Apena	BON	IICC	28. Gordon Ofoegbu	Rendal Ins.	—
12. Richard John	Rendal Ins.	IICC	29. Ewaka Uche	Flash	—
13. Eric Mike	Sharks	IICC	30. Golden Alaboh	Stores	Rangers
14. Laywala Alabi	IICC	Julius Berger	31. Ndubuisi Okpalemi	El-Kanemi	ACB
15. Hilary Adiki	Julius Berger	Calabar Rovers	32. Bright Omokoro	Flash	ACB
16. Joe Johnson	Ranchers	Calabar Rovers	33. Oghobor Ndubuisi	NNPC	Rangers
17. Mark Abaga	IICC	Julius Berger			

Watch out for more information on players' movement on these pages.

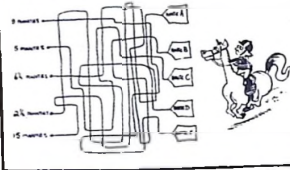


LOOK AT THIS GREAT COMMERCE...  
...THEY'RE GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED TO PLAY FOR OUR OPPONENT NEXT SEASON.

**BY EHI BRAIMAH**

## RACE AGAINST TIME

Who is best - which is the quickest maze here?



## FIND OUT

Put your general knowledge to test.

1. What was the secrets that police of Nazi Germany called?
2. What is a composition for eight musicians called?
3. Of which country is Ankara the capital?
4. What is the name of a small type of kangaroo?

FIND OUT: 1. The Gestapo 2. Octet 3. Turkey 4. Wallaby.

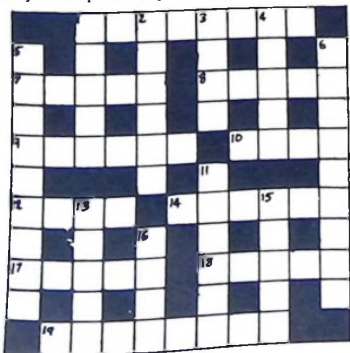
DOWN: 1. Lunch 2. Akshai 3. Meep 4. Noland 5. Perimeter 6. Recordist

CROSSWORD PUZZLE: Across: 1. Learning 7. Emiss 8. Ankis 9. Inlake, 10. Eat 12. Ebb 14. Measor 17. Eocot 18. Honed 18. Restored

SPOT THE PAIR: 1 and 7  
ANSWERS:  
RACE AGAINST TIME: Round D

Did you know that it would take one constantly running petrol pump 397 years to dispense all the petrol used in the world in one day?

## CROSSWORD PUZZLES NO 25



Across

1. Getting to know (8) 7. Fragrant resinous substance (5) 8. Joint connecting foot and leg (6) 9. Breathe in (6) 10. Prepare for publication (4) 12. Flows back (4) 14. Tailsman (6) 17. Age (5) 18. Sharpened (5) 19. Made good (8)

Down:

1. Blood-sucking worm (5) 2. The armpit (6) 3. Tide of smallest range (4)
4. Rare 5. Outer edge of any area (8) 6. Uprightness (9) 11. Metal ring to keep nuts secure (6) 13. Find up (5) 15. Thrashed (5) 16. Talk easily (4)

## WORDSEARCH

Can you find these flowers in the grid? They have been written forwards, backwards, upwards, downwards and diagonally, but always in a straight line. You can use letters in the grid more than once. One flower has already been found for you.

- |          |          |                   |
|----------|----------|-------------------|
| ACACIA   | CIBELONE | MARGUERITE        |
| ACHILLIA | CISTUS   | MAY               |
| ALEX     | COLICUS  | MICHAELMAS DAISY  |
| ALYSSUM  | CYTHUS   | MIMOSA            |
| AMARANTH | FLAC     | MISK              |
| ANEMONE  | FUCHIA   | NUPHAR            |
| ARUM     | GEUM     | OXEYE             |
| ASTER    | GORSE    | ORLIP             |
| AUBRETTA | HEATIER  | PANSY             |
| AVENS    | HEZNA    | PEONY             |
| BALEAF   | IRIS     | PINK              |
| BALM     | JONGUQL  | PRIMULA           |
| BALSAM   | KINGCUP  | ROSE              |
| BELLIS   | LIAC     | SEA-PINK          |
| BENIS    | LILY     | STAR OF BETHLEHEM |
| BLITE    | LUPIN    | TANSY             |
| CANNA    | MALLOW   | TULIP             |
|          |          | WEIN              |



## Travel Consequences

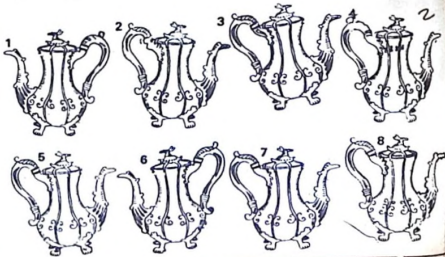
For this game, you need a piece of paper for each player. Start by asking everyone to write a funny name at the top of the paper. Then fold the paper over, to conceal the name, like this.



Pass your paper to the person sitting next to you, so they can round in a circle. Continue by writing things which fit the sequence of phrases shown on the right, folding the papers and passing them round each time.

## SPOT THE PAIR

Which two jugs make an exact pair?



# COMPLETE FOOTBALL SHOOTS TO **N5**

Dear Reader...

In the last two editions of your magazine, you were presented with a questionnaire which we asked you to fill and return.

Being very faithful to your magazine and always showing concern for its good health, you did not hesitate to comply with the humble request.

As we expected, you made your points as forcefully as you could. Since our intention for seeking your opinion is to consult you before we take a major decision, we are going to abide with the voice of the majority.

We would have loved to publish the result of the poll but we shall not do so as we consider your opinion to be a private communication between you and us.

However, be rest assured that whatever we do from the next issue onward is informed by your verdict.

Our relationship from the beginning

has been based on trust. We set out to publish this magazine knowing that you deserved it. You have not only acknowledged this fact by supporting us all the way, you have also installed COMPLETE FOOTBALL as the best-selling sports magazine in the country.

When, as from next month (February 1989 edition), COMPLETE FOOTBALL starts to sell for N5.00, it will be because YOU, our faithful reader, believe that our reason for increasing the cover price is genuine and dictated by economic realities.

We are not oblivious of the voice of the minority who, because of the same reason the price will go up, say that they are not able to afford the increase.

I want to reassure those readers who are mainly students that the Provider of all things, Who has all along made it possible for them to afford the magazine when it was N1.50, up from that price to

N2.00 from where it jumped to N3.00, its current price, will not stop to make the money available.

Nigeria deserves a great magazine. And you deserve a great magazine because you are a great Nigerian. COMPLETE FOOTBALL will continue to aspire to meet with the standard and quality that you have come to associate the magazine with.

Trust me, we won't disappoint you. And we shall give you your money's worth.

Check out our February issue and see what I mean.

May God Bless you. Sincerely,

*Sunny Obazu-Obagbaze*

Sunny Obazu-Obagbaze, Publisher.

AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE FOR YOU THIS MONTH

SCOOP

**Adekola's Belgium Secret Diary**

In thrilling colour

plus official 1988 league table 26, 1989

ON SALE JAN

**SACK IKPEAZU**  
SEGUN ODEGBAMI'S NEW YEAR PLEA

**Steve Keshi and Francois Monguehi (Gabon)**

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STILL ONLY

**N3.00**

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entirely new...*



Long bar N 3.75

**... RIN**  
*the wonder detergent bar  
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Rin is a solid detergent bar, packed full of powerful cleaning ingredients. Rin goes to work on everything you wash. Even the dirtiest clothes come cleaner ... really cleaner. With just a few rubs, you'll see how the RIN lather just grows and grows. That is what makes RIN so economical.



**RIN**  
*- a little washes a lot*