

EVERY THURSDAY

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N3.00

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading



**Juju power
scares council
demolition
squad**

**Why I
can't keep
friends**

Peggy

**'My machine just packed
up and I started vomiting'
says a council official**

**Career women
gain more
respect**

Ms Phil (of Piscean Fashions)



**NIKKY AFRICANA:
Portrait of a
distinguished
fashion
designer**

**Onyeka meets CLIMAX
fans at**

**NiteShift
Super
Lunch**



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RIN
- a little washes a lot

The second coming of Chris Anyanwu

THEY were all there at NiteShift: business barons, power brokers, editors, reporters and friends to welcome back a distinguished reporter, in Dr. Stanley Macebuh's words "who was unlucky to be in government, but came back with her integrity intact. She fought the good fight, ran a good cause and came out in flying colours," to the NTA, where she worked before she was appointed commissioner of information and culture in Imo State last year.

In proposing the toast, Ray Ekpu, Editor-in-Chief of *NewsWatch* magazine, said: "There can be no greater tribute to Chris Anyanwu. The gathering is a testimony."

Eddie Iroh, Anthony Okpere and Dr. Azu Adukieze showered words of encouragement on her.

The party was organised by her friends Richard Ikiebe, Ely Obasi, Ken Olumese, Maudlyn Park and Chris and Doyin Okogie.

'NO PROBLEMS MY BOY'

DR STANLEY Macebuh gave no indication on Thursday night at Chris Anyanwu's welcome party that he'd resigned from *The Guardian* the day before. He was suave and smooth in a white brocade and designer shoes, chain smoking his Benson and Hedges, as he mixed and gabbed with other media barons at NiteShift. But one gentleman who could not hold back his feelings was Richard Ikiebe the personnel assistant to Information Minister "sorry sir, I heard the news but I know there will be no problem" Stanley Macebuh smiled, "no problem my boy," he assured. Richard Ikiebe was relieved when he took his exit from the party. The last has not been heard on Dr Macebuh yet.

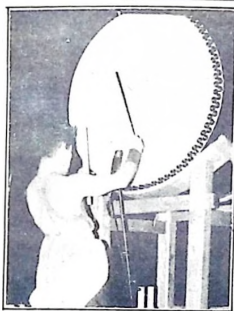
IT'S A PRIVATE PARTY

IT WAS a night to match the names you hear on radio and the by-lines in print to faces. The Night newsgirl Ivy Oruwari who directs the Network News also decided to step into limelight.

She turned out to be a gorgeous lady. There were Elizabeth Nze, Greg Obong Okhote, May Ellen Ezekiel, sports analyst Chuka Momah, Onyema Ugochukwu, Pini Jason, Biodun Shobanjo of Insight Communications, senior citizen of NiteShift Sule Abiola, Dr and Mrs Utomi, Wahed Olagunju, Willy Soho, Dan Agbese, Eddie Iroh (who caused a stir in the packed house when he said that if a bomb was dropped in the hall many newspapers would not appear on the streets the following morning). Dr Azu Adukieze, personal physician to the chief of general staff, Tunde Thompson, Nduka Ibror, who's very difficult to miss any party, (he is always the best dressed male present),



Recently, officials of the African Football confederation (CAF) visited Nigeria to inspect the facilities the country is preparing to host the Junior World Cup in 1991. Here, CAF President Issa Hayatou and NSC Director General Mallam Babayo Shehu listen to an engineer on the readiness of the National Stadium pitch, and below from left, CAF President Issa Hayatou, Secretary General, Mustapha Fahmy and FIFA member Oke Oye Oshun of Nigeria.



A Japanese musician in action. Well, did you see the architects of modern day high tech can also hold their in music? Venue was in Nations Theatre, Iganmu, Lagos.



and Mr and Mrs Lycett (Taiwo Ajayi) and more came out to witness the magic Ken Olumese and his boys create at NiteShift four days a week. Ely Obasi assistant editor of *Quality* magazine, co-ordinated activities at the gathering. After almost everybody had exited, Ely retired to a quiet corner and had his own drink — a bottle of Champagne which he deserves for his efforts into making the party a huge success.

HEART MENDER

INDEFATIGABLE and cheering editor of *Quality* magazine, May Ellen Ezekiel, added the title of curator of the LONLEY hearts to her name on valentine day as she hosted her readers at the prestigious Nite Shift, which has been dubbed the un-official media executives club hosting all kind of parties and luncheons. May Ellen Ezekiel says: "I wanted some-thing that would help readers who would be lonely on that day." How thoughtful.

JC AT 46

SHOWMAN and club owner, Ogbuelli John Chukwu, quietly celebrated his 46 birthday at his Surulere residence on valentine day. JC told Climax people that he hopes to live till the next 46 years and will "still be happy to achieve

and keep making money." We also wish to add that Net-work news director, Ivy Oruwari, celebrated her birthday with the usual annual break-fast party which kicked off at 6:00 a.m. For friends and colleagues, it was an all NTA affair. Happy birthday IVY!

AIKHOMU TAKES A BRIDE

Lieutenant Joe Aikhomu (the lion as he is known to friends), young brother of the chief of general staff, Rear Admiral Augustus Aikhomu, has tendered his resignation to the president of the respectable and dandy Bachelors Club of Nigeria. Joe will be walking down the aisle with pretty Ekanime Duke, an accountant with Niperrrol (nig.) Ltd. The romance, Climax people gathered exclusively, is burning with passion.

Joe just back from the garden city (Port-Harcourt) recalls his stay there. "It's a fine place." He had also recently spent sometime in England. The lion is back in Lagos says. "I missed Lagos very much, its good for me, you know its my place." Joe was first spotted at NiteShift and later at Klass Wretclub with Ken Caleb Olumese and Radioman, Mani Onumonu.

WHEN CLIMAX HOSTED ONYEKA ONWENU AND HER FANS AT NITESHIFT

The joy of meeting Onyeka Onwenu knows no bound. L-R are Miss Victoria Obisanya Onyeka Onwenu, Mr Alabi Lawanson and Iyabo Olu.



TopNews society Editor Ekerate Udoh (left) chatting with Davies McRufus of Climax Shows/ash.



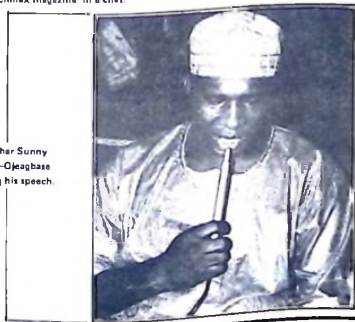
Iyabo Olu, the emerging princess of reggae music, thrilling guests with songs from her debut album, THE TIMER.



Femi Jarratt (Onyeka Onwenu's manager) engages Mr Sunny Obazu-Ojogbashe, (right) publisher of Climax magazine in a chat.



Aren't they lucky? Both Mrs Victoria Obisanya and Mr Alabi Lawanson were the star winners in our CELEBRITY CONTEST who had the opportunity of dining with Onyeka Onwenu (middle).



Publisher Sunny Obazu-Ojogbashe making his speech.



Mrs Victoria Obisanya in a lovely handshake with Onyeka Onwenu, watching with keen interest are from left Mr. Alabi Lawanson, Climax publisher Mr. Sunny Obazu-Ojogbashe, Mr Femi Jarratt, Morgan Okunnu and Iyabo Olu.

Please turn to page 21 for a full account of the lunch date

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STERLING'S MISSION IS EVERYBODY'S HEALTH

EYE-CATCHER



Oh, what a ravishing beauty! Pretty Joan Maynard was declared Miss Curacao in 1987

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Straight from the heart

- ♥ **Bisi** - Good heart they say is hard to find. Seems I've found it. Happy Valentine day. - Mohammed.
- ♥ **Bola** - With all my heart, I wish you a happy Valentine day for no one else will do - Ronke
- ♥ **Funke** - I appreciate not what you were unable to put in, but the one you've been able to put - Sailor.
- ♥ **Rosemary** - My love for you increases daily: I will love you till the river runs dry - Morris Jnr.
- ♥ **Goody** - Endlessly, I love you so. Thanks a million for making me love you. In all the world there would never be another you - NNE (Wife)
- ♥ **Judith** - I cherish you always and I will always remain by you no matter

- the odds Ayere
- ♥ **Herietta** - I pray that God leads, you in your examination. But try and grow up. - Franca.
- ♥ **Francis** - Offer, who else will be my other than you, for you are best friend and everything is my life - Francisca
- ♥ **F.C** - The way you behaved in December was good but try to change your utterances, they are killing! - FC
- ♥ **Mummy** - You are the best in the world. May God continue to guide you and Daddy for us - Chibuzor
- ♥ **Felicia** - Congratulations for excelling in your examination, but try to take care of Augusta, Pascal, Fredo, and Kingsley - Chibuzor

KIDDIES PLATFORM

The excitement of getting set for school every morning is usually written on the faces of many kids. But what happens after school hours? The pupils of Cambridge International School, Okota, Isolo, say what they like doing after being set free at school

Ladun Samu 7yrs - I always look forward to 1.00 p.m. when we are asked to go home, to eat my favourite - Rice and Dodo. Only that mummy doesn't give me enough to fill my stomach now. She complains of increase in the price of rice.



Effy Odia 4 yrs - I feel happy each time we close for the day because I know I'll have time to play with my mates in our compound.

Adeola Arogundade 8 yrs - I like going home, because I know I'll have enough time to do my home work which my teacher normally smack me of anytime I do it in class saying - it's not class work my dear, do it at home!



Wale Kalejaiye 5 yrs - It's nice going home after school to do some drawings and later have my siesta. But mummy beats me up anytime she comes from work at around 5.00 p.m. and finds me still sleeping.

By Doyin Lawal

This column is for children aged between four and ten years. If you have anything interesting or funny about yourself, whether it happened to you at home, in the school or Kiddies Platform, and you want it published, write to: Please state your age, name of your school and don't forget self. Also attach a recent passport-size photograph of your self.

YOU GOTTA HAVE STYLE

After the decided disapprobation I have constantly avoided to your attentions, I was rather surprised at receiving an offer of marriage from you.

I am sorry that you have thus placed me under the disagreeable necessity of speaking on a subject so repugnant to my feelings; but candour and truth compel me to return an instant and positive negative to your proposal.

I trust, therefore, you will no longer persist in disturbing me by such unavailing efforts, the peace of sir, your obedient servant ...

Of course, even if you accept a proposal in haste you can always decide to marry at leisure. Adriana Martinez and Octavio Guillen were both aged eighty-two when eventually they married in Mexico in 1969. They had been engaged for just over sixty-seven years.

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



□ Time to learn the secrets of the trade... Phil in the midst of some of her students



□ One of Phil's way out designs being modelled here.

Phil's passion for fashion

EVERYWHERE in today's world there is a fierce passion for fashion. Women all over the world clamour for new designs and sometimes give out all to look good. No wonder the sudden upsurge of fashion industries and designers. What with the ban on importation of some goods and stiff tariff on others.

Big designers today become instant celebrities. "Oh, he spots Labanella," or "that one, she goes about in 'Sophisticat' labels," it goes on and on. They are all over the place, one of the latest in these designer's trend is the "Piscan" Fashions and School of Fashion Design owned and run by Ms Phil Ogwoji, a prettv light-complexioned fun-

loving lady in her early thirties, who gets immeasurable delights from the Kaleidoscope of night clubs.

When one steps into the massive showroom of Piscan Fashions, expensive elegance immediately crosses the mind. The cool music of Dolly Parton adds an air of grace to the brightly lit room, with beautiful dresses, cosmetics, gold and gold-plated jewellery, designer belts and cosmetics on display.

Phil blends beautifully with the image of her store. Elaborately elegant, yet not loud, her very light and smooth complexion being the most striking thing about her body. Most noticeable however is her unpretentious simplicity. Here is a

woman who knows what she wants and how best she wants them done. She told CLIMAX in a rather matter-of-fact tone, "no personal questions please." To Phil, "personal revelations breed room for gossips," so we had no choice but to sit down, and discuss business. Business to Phil is fashion and the fashion industry.

I wondered why her exclusive designs are not usually spotted in designers' competitions. She says with a smirk, "those competitions like 'Designer of the Year' are not necessary." Phil would rather advocate for exhibitions where every designer, no matter the size of his industry, can bring out his designs and allow the public to be the judges.

Taking a look at the complicated outlook of her various designs, I wondered again if the average Nigerian girl can shop at Piscan. In that blunt tone of hers, she says, "they are not actually too expensive, when you take into consideration the kind of buttons we use, the finishing staff, rent and the cost of machines.

Unlike other designers, Phil is not one to have a sleepless night over people copying her designs. "Some people come here and try to copy my designs, others borrow the dresses from friends and take to their tailors there is absolutely nothing I can do about that so I do not bother myself."

The proprietress revealed that she specialises in coded and beaded designs, which some friends buy to sell in Europe and America.

For now, most of the designs displayed in her showroom are made from Lino material, because 'Lino is in vogue now,' but between June and December this year, ambitious Phil plans to go into Adire and Aro-Oke manufacturing. She also hopes to open a boutique in the USA very soon.

Ms. Phil insists that her School of Fashion was not set up with the intention of making profit but to "provide job opportunities for today's youth." Her graduands, she stresses, "can work as models, go into textile companies or become self employed as tailors and designers."

Phil who says she works about 14 hours everyday describes the Nigerian woman as very hard-working. She explains: "If a woman sits back at home and let her husband do all the housework, people will laugh at her." Speaking on Today Nigerian man, the proprietress, concludes that the average Nigerian man is nice, stating that "majority of her customers are men, who come to the shop to purchase items for their wives.

Phil states emphatically: "The Nigerian man today is better. These days are gone when our mothers had no say and the husband was regarded as everything. The pretty and rich proprietress goes dancing when dusk sets and the weekend is fresh. Some of the nightclubs you can easily spot the richly endowed mother of four include, Niteshift, The Peak, and Deroof. Delicacies that grace her kitchen most frequently are rice and chicken, though "I go out once a while for chinese dinners."

—Moji Danisa



□ Ms Phil (right) and one of her customers striking a bargain

Why I agreed to manage Onyeka Onwenu

What kind of man is Femi Jarrett? Comedian, restaurateur, film company director, just to name a few. There's no doubt that he's a man of many parts. Can this also explain why he accepted to manage queen of the Nigerian Pops, Onyeka Onwenu? Maybe. Roland Ogbonna reports

LOOKING back at his life so far, he has no disappointment nor regrets. Femi Jarrett has enjoyed his life tremendously well and takes every thing that happens to him good or bad as an act of God. "If you listen to your heart, it guides you but most people don't listen. Anything that comes my way is destined," he says.

Destiny? Well, could it be the same destiny that landed him the job of managing Onyeka Onwenu, one of the best singers in the country today? He drums his fingers on the dining table, suppresses a giggle and says: "You people have come again."

"Onyeka wanted a manager and asked me if I could take up the job

For example, *One Love* is number one in Zimbabwe and in Uganda, they love Onyeka very well. If we have sponsors, we will go there," he continues. "I have been known as a TV person, but this job is the other part of Femi. It's a task I could cope with and tackle and I believe in starting with the best because I'm a very positive person. Onyeka's job is something I've just conquered and time will prove me right."

So did time prove him right as being one of Nigeria's finest actor/comedian. His part as Alagbin in *Adio Family*, one of the NTA's second independent productions, brought him into limelight.

Alagbin, brother - houseboy, the role

planning to package a comedy programme soon. "We are working on it and I'm not rushing but to allow it unfold gradually. I don't do things on impulse, I've always loved comedy and see myself as a comedian," he explains.

He manages Capri Film Company

of the time, because it's silent; you give out and get freely and in general love you can't describe it," he continues. "We are friends, partners, sister and brother and we don't believe in this African thing that time is always right."

"I believe if there are problems

Onyeka Onwenu wanted a manager and asked me if I could take up the job. I said yes.

I said yes. I don't think there is anything wrong there. Rather I feel she is one of the best artists we have. She is very intelligent and good. I think its challenging doing that job for her and I'm an artiste myself and I also know what it takes up," he enthuses.

No doubt about it, Femi knows there are lots to do as *One Love* lady's manager, and such areas include projecting her image both locally and internationally, guiding her, making suggestions, giving advice and help invest her money in other areas. "Artists should be seen as liberals. We have good artistes who made big money before but are now on the street. Most artistes are so desperate that at times they sign their lives out, he adds.

The affection with which Femi talks about Onyeka is more than that of a manager looking for his share of the spoils. He has respect for her and does his job well and at the same time, having at the back of his mind pressures that accompany it.

"She is a very acceptable artiste not only here, but outside Nigeria.

ne played was very popular with viewers and many people criticised him for playing the house boy.

"I don't regret it. It's difficult to play the role of a poor man and that of a rich man. Everybody must be a servant before he becomes a master. Most people who ruled this country were not servants, that's why they don't know what the servants go through. If I have the chance I'll play that role again. It made me popular all over the country. Alagbin was a person everyone played down, but he was a happy person," he says.

Sitting opposite me now in his sitting room of his Festac Town home, it is apparent that his popularity and that Alagbin role never influenced his attitude or perception of life generally. "I take life as it comes each day. I believe my maker takes care of me. I don't categorize people, believe in hearsay or does the popularity influence me in any way."

Femi Jarrett acted in the *Turning Wheel*, and since it has been laid off television because of sponsorship problem, he has been "hybernating".



"Onyeka Onwenu is one of the best artistes around," says Femi Jarrett of the queen of pops. (Inset)

with Mr. Jab Adu, writes a column for Quality magazine and also runs a restaurant, *Mama's kitchen* with his wife of twelve years now. He has just incorporated an artiste management company, with a branch office in Hollywood, United States of America. But the restaurant gives him a great pleasure because "I sit there, talk to people and they come because of the rapport they have with me and my wife. I don't show off because that's the way I feel about things," he says smiling for the first time.

And at the time most known artistes go through the torture of broken marriages, this is Femi Jarrett having a successful marriage with Clara Oluibumi (nee Kuboyel) and their two sons Tobii, 11, and Tobi 6 and a half year old. What is the secret? How has he worked it out? He smiles again.

"It takes two to fall in and out of love. I don't use the word love most

a marriage, it will affect the children and I don't want such a situation. There is love in my home. I know artistes are temperamental. ... He pauses and calls Clara, meaning Clara, his wife, and as the woman enters the room the comedian in Femi took over.

He returns my question to her and she smiles, poking her husband's nose. "You are a warm person, and we trust each other very much," Clara says. "She's a star of her own," says 39-year-old Femi. The wife continues: "I'm very proud of him, he is a successful actor and a beautiful father, husband and the most handsome man in the world and I like getting romantic cards from him."

Femi Jarrett nods his head in agreement and smiles. "I believe our marriage was made in heaven." Can you beat that?

My baby, music, Victor and me

Both Peggy and husband, Victor are popularly known as The Mandators especially after their best-selling album, *Rat Race*. Now everything appears to be going well for the reggae singers. What with their baby son and a BMW. Peggy, in this interview with Al Humphrey Onyanabo, reveals why she does not regret meeting Victor.

Motherhood is written all over her, pluming and blooming. She walks up to welcome me into their 17 Odadeko Street, Lawanson home. The sitting-room is crowded with kids in school uniforms sipping orange drinks. Her hair is set in "BOB Marley" style which many people have confused for dreadlocks. She's put on a lot of weight in those relevant parts like all nursing mothers, and looking fit in baggy shorts and a multi-coloured shirt.

The joy of motherhood has caught up with Peggy while her baby giggles with excitement throwing legs and hands into the air. It was a scene of mother and child enjoying a playful moment. The child mutters some words, the mother also mutters a reply and the child giggles again. Its a secret nobody has been able to unravel. What mother and child talk about. For Peggy of the sensational Mandators reggae duo, her baby is an extension of her love for hubby Victor.

This afternoon, Peggy is at home with the baby while Victor is out negotiating contracts for them. Its like that when they're not travelling. Her duty is taking care of the child and making Victor happy.

"If we don't have places to go, I do domestic work, I take care of my baby, entertain visitors and make myself look good. If anybody comes for business, I talk business. I play with my child and discuss when necessary. I make sure everything about my man is okay. I make sure that he finds everything he needs so that he's happy. I make myself available to receive anybody that comes."

"I watch TV, play music, rehearse our songs and entertain friends who are strictly business colleagues. I don't have friends. I've been used to it right from childhood. You hardly see me with somebody. I'm used to being on my own. I have only business friends."

The months of preparation for baby were pleasant and un-eventful. Peggy says "During pregnancy, I was looking forward to the experience of child-birth. I did not have a difficult pregnancy. In fact, you could hardly notice I was pregnant without being



□ THE MANDATORS — Both Peggy and hubby, Victor, admiring their baby and right, Peggy is all set to engage you in a *Rat Race*.



told. I have always heard of the preparation people make before delivery but mine was like a joke.

I just felt a little pain, which was usual each time the baby moved". She went to the clinic for routine check up only to be informed that she was due "I couldn't understand," Peggy admits. "I kept asking what he meant by I was due because I had heard that when somebody is due, she feels pains which I wasn't feeling then. I went home and packed a bag. Informing everybody what the doctor said. The next day, the pains increased a bit and five minutes to the time of delivery, I felt a lot of pains."

Her excitement when she heard the baby's cry was beyond words. "When I heard the first cry, I was anxious to know what the sex will be. I was sure the baby would be a boy, so I was very happy when the doctor confirmed it. I was so excited I couldn't sleep, which was quite unusual for any woman who has just delivered. The joy kept me awake all night. I was just looking at the baby. Later Victor and the child's Grandmother and others came and congratulated me. Even at night, I kept awake, checking everytime to see that the baby is okay."

For a first time mother like Peggy, mother-hood means a whole new life. The extra burden of raising an infant and building a very demanding career has not been easy and she readily admits this. "Coping has not been easy despite the fact that I've had a lot of help from people. Before the baby came, I only had myself

to take care of. Now the baby has to be attended to first. If we want to go out by 10.00a.m, I start preparing at 7.00 a.m. I boil water, bathe the baby, feed him and have him dressed before I even think of myself. It is not easy but I try to cope. The baby and the career are both important to me, that is why I have to use my initiative to schedule the whole thing so that one doesn't clash with the other."

"Baby dater," Victor Jr., has been on the road since he was three weeks old. "He went on stage during the launching of our second album, *Rat Race*. My younger sister looks after him anytime we proceed on tour."

Peggy also talks fondly of how she joined the band and the eventual romance that blossomed between herself and Victor. "I was introduced into the band by a cousin. This was after we had gone to the house of this older cousin of ours who was a drummer with the Mandators. He asked me if I was interested in music and I said yes. He promised he would introduce me to the leader who turned out to be Victor, my husband."

He (Victor) had stopped me on the street one day and said, "I looked like somebody who used to live very close to him, but I said that was not true. He asked me if I was a singer. I answered that I could sing but if he would train me, I would do better. He informed me that the group didn't have much money but that if I could manage, he too was ready. I said I could cope. So he invited me for an audition the next day."

In those early days, the band had only one guitar which Victor played "Victor

made bass with his mouth, another guy was hitting tins, while we used cartoon ads drums I sang chorus," Peggy adds. This continued for about four years but Peggy did not lose hope. "I wanted to achieve something. I didn't want a group that had made it. I wanted to struggle to help to tell the story to other how we started."

The romance with Victor was gradual.

"We stayed for about one year watching each other, knowing what we both like and dislike. After one year, Victor approached me and I agreed."

Her parents acceptance of music as a career came only after the chart bursting success of their first tapes, *Orisa*. Fame or no fame Peggy is still the old Peggy before she joined the group ten years ago. "I'm still the same person. My success has not gotten into my head. I always tell myself I have not become anything," she says.

The recognition and cheers she recites when she walks down the street mean a great deal to her. "I feel so excited because they love what I'm doing. At times I stop and return the greeting, other times, I just wave, but when its too much, I walk faster home or put my face down."

Peggy is a very strict and determined person. "When I want something in one way," she says, "I want it to be like that. I don't want somebody to change it. The only thing like determination even if there is no encouragement from anybody one you're determined to do something, you must always come out in flying colours."

NIKKY AFRICANA

Success born out of courage

NIKE Okewo has achieved a lot in life without a man in her life. And she is quite proud of the feat as she should. So when the recent CLIMAX interview on her linked her fashion business with her broken marriage, she was quite upset and angry.

The truth is that Nikky Africana, which is a smashing success just as many of the proprietress' sensational designs, was born five short years ago—five odd years after she had left her husband.

"I cannot understand how a marriage that broke up ten years ago could have been caused by my fashion business," says the creative fashion designer.

"Yes, it is true that my husband wanted me to be a full time housewife. But after I have had five children, during which I did nothing else outside the home, I felt I was in a position to do something for myself."

Her husband didn't quite see things her way and she had to leave him. But she didn't go into the fashion business straight away.

"I was helping my mother to run her business," she reveals. "We were making toilet papers and were into merchandising imported goods."

By the time she came into fashion business, she was quite prepared for

it. Which is why, perhaps, the business roared off on gear one. Nikky Africana, her fashion outfit, is one of the respectable enterprises that lined both sides of the exclusive Allen Avenue in Ikeja area of Lagos.

An outfit must be doing extremely well to be able to afford an office space at Allen Avenue where unofficial sources put the rent at about ₦1,000 per square metre a month.

Of course, there is no doubt that Nikky Africana is doing fine. With a clientele that spreads across the nation and steady orders from the high and middle income earners, the fashion house is obviously one of the most patronised in town.

That, again, is why the proprietress of the thriving business was angry that the CLIMAX interview portrayed her as searching desperately for husband.

"Do I look like someone who would grab an opportunity for a second marriage with both hands?" she asks.

Nike Okewo



Of course not. "What is any man going to do for me now?" she asks again.

Not much. In fact, she was quite well established before she set up shop as a top fashion designer. She had even built a house before Nikky Africana

became a reality. She definitely has come a long way. But this super-achiever is not relenting. Her efforts are currently directed towards showing the younger generation how to do it right in fashion business through her Institute of Fashion Design.



Francis Akingbemi — "Each time I asked my parents what caused my disability, they ask me to wait till tomorrow which never came."

Life with a crippled dancer

'I want to come back to this world a woman!'

HIS face is one of the most popular at the National Arts Theatre Iganmu, Lagos, and his friends rank among the high and low in the society. His name is Francis 'Skyy' Akingbemi, co-founder of SAFAKINA DANCE GROUP. The unique thing about this energetic dancer is that he is crippled. But, however, he has turned that disability into a thriving career in the arts. "I have never considered myself a cripple. Initially, I used to find it very difficult to move around and take part in some of the things I love doing, but that is no longer the case because I now find it easier to get through with the day to day life. I no longer feel that I'm disabled.

Francis who has the ability to be flexible while on the dance floor sees himself as any other man in the street. "Being crippled to be sincere has never been a barrier to me." Life, he says, has not been too hard on him. "Sometimes the thought comes to my mind that the heavenly father wanted to use me to accomplish some mission. I try not to take notice of those who tell me that I cannot make a headway in life because of my disability. I don't want people to be too sympathetic to me when they come in contact with me, but rather to look at me as a normal human being."

"Live and let live — that is the way it should be. I think I really have a place in the society and also a role to play." The fourth child in a family of seven children, Francis was born crippled on December 15, 1966 in neighbouring Cameroon. His father is from Ondo State while his mother is from Cameroon where he had his primary and secondary education.

• Continued on page 20

CLIMAX

Woman

• We aim at making you look great and adorable

Edited by MOJI DANISA

I can't help saying 'I'm sorry'

IT'S been years since it happened but in all my life, I'll never forget the pains and sorrow that filled my heart and my flesh.

It was a day I had spent extra hours in the school library. Perhaps the only day I ever did. I thought I should be rewarded. I sang all the way home, wanting to fly as I thought how happy Daddy would be if I told him I actually knew all about the French revolution. I laughed out loud when I remembered the cartoon in the text book. The one that had a peasant almost doubling over, suffering from the weight of a mighty load, twice as big as his frame, while the bourgeoisie was pressing the load at the top as if the pain was not enough, and all the clergy did was to lift just one finger, an obviously pretentious aim of lightning the peasant's burden. I laughed anytime I saw that cartoon, not a laughter of happiness but a cynical and sad laughter. Every time I thought about the illustration, I wondered if it was really so bad missing mass every Sunday.

I shouldn't have felt too sorry for the peasant because what awaited me at home was sorrow than I ever imagined. When I greeted my mother and got a cold reaction, I knew something was amiss. My mother never tried to save the child in favour of whip. I went into the room and not surprisingly, she stormed in a couple of minutes later, sternly demanding, "Where were you at 1p.m. today?" I said school, not quite believing what was happening. The whip descended mightily upon my fragile skin which easily tore into red long lines. Mummy, in the course of that disciplinary act, told me, an accountant with the Leventis Stores where she supplied bread had seen me strolling around town at 1p.m. with a boy.

I tried to explain. It hurt so bad not because of the whip (I was quite used to it then) but, I had not committed that offence. I had been a very good girl all day. Mummy

did not buy that and her advice which always came after a good 'hiding, did not seem to have been given with an element of belief to my story.

I cried, my sobs came out in pains, I was hurt, really hurt, but mummy was hurt, too. And very angry, I did not want her to be hurt. Angry? Yes, I could tolerate that but I hated anything that could hurt my parents. In fact, I grew up hating anything that can hurt anybody, even the goats and chicken that roam the streets. After crying myself out for what seemed like hours, I crept into mother's room. The anger was gone but the hurt still lingered... It showed. I went on my knees and said I was sorry. There was no need repeating my innocence. It just did not matter at that moment. What was uppermost was that I had said sorry and



mummy will forgive that whole episode. Tomorrow morning, we can all be friends again. But the fact remains that after all these years, I haven't forgotten. I remember I told my mum, a long time after the episode the truth. She said it didn't matter anymore, all she wanted then was to make an honest girl of an otherwise stubborn, lazy and erratic daughter. It mattered a lot to me. I was innocent, I said I'll

never in my life forgive that accountant (though I have now) and the topic was closed forever.

Funny, I am still a 'sorry girl.' Sorry has become the only way to avoid quarrels and the fastest way of solving problems. Years back, when I lived with girls my age, I was always the first to say sorry. Bump into me at the bus-stop, you'll be surprised to get a sorry. I just cannot control myself. When I step on anybody mistakenly, my 'sorry' becomes multiplied. I don't know if I'm missing anything out of life, all I'm sure of is that I have saved a lot of ugly situations, and moreso when my sorry has not always meant sorrows for me.

Many young men have paid my taxi fares, because of this impulsive 'sorry' nature. I don't mean to cheat. It was not with an intention to get a young man sitting next to me to pay my fare in a taxi, one evening when he demanded that I wound down my side glass. The guy kept glancing curiously at me and when he could not take it anymore exclaimed "I've never met any polite Nigerian girl before." He paid my taxi fare right there.

Nevertheless, I know how much my sorry irritates some people. Take my husband as an example. He has timed me perfectly that whenever I say sorry, he mimics it alongside. He says it's irritating because I always do what I know is wrong and say sorry afterwards. If you know me that well, I'm sure you'll equally be irritated because when I say sorry, you'll actually think butter will not melt in my mouth. These days, before I mouth S-O-R-R-Y he says in that loud tone of his: "BUZZ off my friend."

I laugh because it still solves the problem. That's my husband, just try asking my boss about my habit. I think they really don't know what to make of it now. "You are drawing back production Moji," and after my excuse always comes a silent sorry that melts all the anger.

And when you reverse positions, I become jelly when you tell me sorry. My husband knows that and he's taken many an advantage of me. Every sorry gets an accompanying reply of "forget it." "Oh, no problem." worse still, "I'm sorry too I'm not really angry."

You see, I'm a sucker for sorry. Though I give out 'sorries' more than I'll ever get in my lifetime. But it does solve problems you see though some people might take you for a sucker. Nevertheless, it borders me no more because I've been a sucker for too long to notice any difference.

You don't necessarily have to be taken for a fool but, please, do say sorry sometimes. It beats fighting or malice anyway. Moreover, it doesn't take anything from you or does it? Write in and tell me



Consider the needs of different members of the family, e.g. married worker, nursing mother, expectant mother, children etc. when plan meals.

- Mutton Pilau (for 3 people)
- 2lb best end neck of mutton
- 1 large spanish onion
- 1 pint stock
- 1 tablespoon curry powder
- 2oz butter
- 4oz sultanas or raisins
- 8oz rice
- Juice of 1/2 a lemon
- 1 teaspoon salt

How to prepare

1. Cut meat in chops and fry lightly
2. Slice and fry onions lightly
3. Put into saucepan with the stock and simmer for 1 hour
4. Add curry powder, raisins and lemon juice
5. Scald rice, drain, cook with remainder of butter till absorbed
6. Add to meat and cook gently until rice is soft
7. Pile rice on a dish and arrange meat on top

Can be served for lunch.
Taken from 'A Cookery Book for the Tropics' by Mrs. Adebisi Vincen.

HOME TIPS



To boil an egg half way is not as easy as it sounds. It either comes out too soft, too hard or difficult to peel. To get a good result, place egg in a kettle and leave to boil. As soon as it starts boiling, take kettle away from fire and allow the egg to steam for five to seven minutes. Your half-boiled egg comes out perfectly.

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

What People Are Wearing

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



1



3



1. Mrs. Bola Kuferiji-Olubi is known for her great fashion sense. Just take a look at this Yoruba attire of polished 'Aso Oke' with bracelettes that she is wearing to see what we mean.
2. A two piece skirt and blouse. The top looks 'unisex' with gilt fastening buttons. Office wear? You got it.
3. A slim gown of a plain material. Good for a casual outing.
4. Stepping down with elegance in the two piece skirt and blouse of glossy material. The long-sleeved blouse with a frilly waist accentuate the beautiful slim skirt. A design from Chick Fashions.

Photos by Ajayi Oyebo
Compiled by Dayin Lawal



4

Who cares if your marriage is happy? CLIMAX does!



YOUR Marriage Counsellor

The column that shows straight up your marital and love problems

*For the first time, Dr. [not of medicine] SA-OJO Jr. — who has for many years been helping those close to him to solve their marriage and love problems as one of his pastimes — will be extending the service that has earned him the reputation of 'Dr. of Marriage Problems' exclusively to CLIMAX readers. If you have any problems related to marriage and romance, don't hesitate to tell Dr. SA-OJO Jr. who is always ready to listen to you with compassion and understanding and will keep your problems a slowly guarded secret.

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

When, in October last year, I decided to give my readers the opportunity of reading what Rusty Rothman recommended for those who are searching for Mr. (or Miss) RIGHT in her best-selling book, **HOW TO FIND ANOTHER HUSBAND BY SOMEONE WHO DID**, I knew you would love it.

The number of letters I've received, praising the authoress, confirmed what I thought. There is no doubt that anyone who follows the tips presented by Rusty Rothman will hardly go wrong in choosing a partner.

There are other writers who have useful tips along those lines and I will bring their writings to you in the weeks ahead. Meanwhile, I have this case study pending in my file and I'd like to share it with you.

Francis and Tonia, who grew up in the same locality, were childhood friends. They attended the same school and, as fate would have it, they got married much much later. Knowing each other for most of their lives had its advantages. But there were drawbacks too. And this aspect of their marriage caused them so much headache.

"We used to abuse each other playfully before we got married," Tonia told me when she brought their problem to me for solution.

"You know the type of abuse I mean. Nothing very serious. It was just one of the things we did as children growing up together.

Clean your foul language before it wrecks your MARRIAGE

"However, now that we have grown up, I expected us to act like adults. I mean, I don't enjoy having him call me dirty names. I have tried to point out to him that I don't enjoy such things anymore. Imagine our children copying those foul language from us.

"But it does not matter how vehemently I protest Francis would never stop. It pains me when he tells me that he used to it and couldn't stop.

"I had believed, all along, that he would change if I persistently protest the bad manner and refused to be a party to it. But in the last three months or so, the situation has grown worse. He now beats the hell out of me when I protest. I've been beaten up five times in the last three months. The last time he hit my head against the wall and I passed out instantly. I'm so confused now I don't know what to do. I don't want to divorce my husband. He is both loving and caring. He loves our three children too and does what is expected of him as a breadwinner.

"But, honestly, I can't continue to live with him if he continues to beat me like this. If he continues

Happiness in Marriage is...



...never breaking a promise
Contributed by Davidson Nnaji, Jos.

WITH ALL MY LOVE

Please send a Valentine card to my fiancée, pretty Miss Cordy Ajaero, on this special day, for all her love and kindness. I love her. By Kanayo Ike Madu, Jr., Enugu.

Would you please send a card on my behalf to my darling, Ruth Olatere, whose birthday falls on March 16, 1989. By Gbenga Ajisebede, Surulere, Lagos.

Please, I will be very glad if you can send a lovely Valentine card to my one and only lover, Ramatu Raji. She is my cherry pie. By O.N. Ibrahim, Ilorin, Kwara State.

WOULD you like me to send a greeting card to your loved one on his special day? Or do you want to wish someone dear to you to get well quick? Or urge them to do well in their exams? No matter what the special occasion is, just let me know and I will send them your message of love and hope FREE OF CHARGE. It is one of the services I'm rendering to enhance the love life of Nigerians. Send your request to WITH ALL MY LOVE, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos. Allow four weeks space in the date if it is birthday anniversary greeting so that the card will arrive its destination on time.

Note that only requests published here will be honoured.

school and she was not objecting to them then had made it become part of me.

"What I notice now is that she never uses those crude language again. I'm trying to copy her. But I'm not getting anywhere."

"Good. I'm happy you know that your marriage is at risk and the advice you did something about it the better. The solution to your problem is simple. Get a small notebook and find a positive substitute for all the foul language you are using in the course of interacting with your wife.

"For instance, write 'lovely' where you would have said, 'crazy,' 'sweet darling' instead of 'ashewo bastard' and so on. First thing in the morning and last thing at night and as you free time you have during the day, bring out this notebook and read out about all the positive words and phrases you have written down. By the time you do that for one month, you will see a dramatic change."

Francis thanked me, promising to follow my instruction. He did, because about three months later, his wife came to tell me that her husband had changed completely.

"You wouldn't hear him utter any of those rubbish now," she said proudly and I was happy for her.

Some couples enjoy abusing and insulting each other. Some would even continue the practice when they are in waters. Well, if they both enjoy it, then let them continue. But it is not a good legacy to leave for children.

So, why not clean your foul language?

YOURS FOREVER!

MY HEART IS BURNING FOR BOB!

My husband is gentle, handsome, patient and very tolerant. He dresses always very beautifully to match the weathers and his paramount concern is how to make everybody around him happy. He takes good care of me and our two kids. I love him also for taking time to understand my likes and dislikes.

My heart is burning with so much love for you. Please keep on loving me. Ours is ever blessed love. — Contributed by Jamila Baba Danjuma, No. 88 Bauchi Road, Jos.

If you really love your partner, and would like to share the reason you love them with us, send your letter to: **YOURS FOREVER**, c/o Marriage Counsellor, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

We are giving away prizes worth N100.00 to readers whose open declaration of love for their partners are published on this page.

this way I'll begin to hate him. And I don't want that to happen. Please Counsellor, help me. Do something to save my marriage."

"Madam," I said, trying to find out a few things from the young housewife, "you didn't tell me how he goes about what you now say is offensive to you. Can't you give me some examples?"

"I'm sorry I can't give you examples," she said firmly. "The things he says are too repulsive. Honestly, he's so rotten!" "If you wouldn't give me at least one example how do you expect me to convey your true feelings to your husband when he comes to see me as he would surely have to because I'm going to ask you to tell him to see me?"

"Since you insisted, let me see if you wouldn't be shocked by a statement like this: 'Come on, Ashewo bastard, let me f--- you from behind tonight!'" "Come again?" I said, not believing my ears.

"Wow! You won't hear that from me again," says the mother of three. "But that is just one of the things he normally says regularly. Even if I were in the mood, the moment he utters the rubbish I get turned off. And if, in order to avoid trouble, I give in, he will complain that I didn't respond well. And that may spark another trouble."

Long after she had gone, I began to recall couples who had brought similar problems to me. There was a particular couple who would start laughing cheerfully at their playfully abused hell out of each other. Then, one of them would say something that didn't quite go down well with the other and trouble would start.

There is a simple cure for this problem and I hope when it is applied so this one, it proves to be a permanent cure.

Francis didn't deny his wife's charges. In fact, he felt sorry about the deteriorating situation and was as anxious as his wife to find a solution.

"You need to see me after each of these recent quarrels," he told me in a sober voice. "I usually feel like looking for a rope and hanging myself. I am so ashamed of myself."

"But, believe me, I don't know how to use to start. I've tried to caution myself but the situation always gets out of control. I guess that many years of using these foul language when we were at

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OWERRI

Taye Ige
 16, School Road., Owerri.

A true loving doctor cheers up the patient's body to start healing itself even before he feels the stethoscope (Pally)

The unity of all religions will restore hope to religion (Archer)



Diary of a fun-loving single girl

THURSDAY

I still have a hangover of regret from yesterday's scene with the GM. I got home early and watched TV a bit with Osa.

She kept telling me about her engagement to that Tony of a real woman wrapper. I found it really boring. I'm not trying to sound ungrateful, but Osa is becoming such a bore herself. All this talk about wedding and bridal suite is really driving me crazy. I must move out more so when Osa's wedding plans seem to be moving so fast. I wonder if people always get married in such a hurry.

The GM too made me sick when he gave me that too toothy smile before walking into his office. Gosh! I'm just bored and tired of everything and everybody. With an exception of course - Tony I'll not be seeing him until Saturday. Wonder if I can stand it. Life is such a bore without him. Even if I couldn't make my day.

FRIDAY

I went into the GM's office after him. I just couldn't wait any longer, but he said, "wait until after work." I glared at him but I did not really have a choice. I went back into the office. At lunch time, I fly asked if I'll go to his house for what he called a perfect dish of rice and snails. I had no plans so we left for his house. Once inside, I fly scold his rice and stew. It was quite delicious. Desert for him came in form of my boobs. I had little or no resistance when he pulled up my dress and started sucking my breasts. It was a little as I felt his teeth play little games on my nipples. He withdrew and took a long and 'wet' look on my breasts. He just whispered and said 'beautiful'. "Zigi," "I swear if this were America or Europe, you'd be a millionaire. This wasn't America nor Europe, so I flopped on the bed and watched ifly undress.

He then made a lot of fuss trying to pull down my pants. In the end I gave up and as his big penis went into me I screamed, and really enjoyed it. The GM gave me a cheque of ₦44,000. It hadn't even struck me that I have not found a house yet. But thank God, the GM had a date with his wife. I took a taxi home with my cheque firmly in my bag.

SATURDAY

I told Osa I wanted to start searching for a house. Surprise! Osa said there was no need as her wedding to Tony had been fixed for May. I congratulated her, but it was happier when she said I could inherit the flat. All I have to do now is to buy some furniture and I had ₦44,000 to buy whatever I wanted to.

When Tony came at 2pm, he met me in high spirits. I told him about the flat he just returned. Still jealous, I was hurt that he did not share in my happiness. At his flat, he wanted to try out my latest sex innovation - "The Still System" but I was still angry. We drank some beer watched TV and slept early.

SUNDAY

I felt Tony's fingers probing my private parts, but I played the "still frick" and still pretended to be asleep. He rolled me over and opened my legs. I could feel him moving down the bed. He used his two legs to hold my legs open as far as they would go. I still pretended to be deeply asleep, but I'm sure he knew the game. I felt first one finger go into me, then two and three which finger-fucked me in a very hasty motion. He then left the room, I wondered what for. This time I was so wet and aching.

When he opened the door I wasn't still asleep but not after I already got a glance of the salad cream he held in his hand. I voluntarily opened my legs when he touched me. I fluttered my eyes opened and my handsome exciting lover was smiling. He poured a generous amount of salad cream on my private parts and made an exaggerated motion of licking the bottle with his tongue.

When he started sucking me, I was actually screaming. He sucked and licked until I went crazy. When I came, I gave him a blow job until the hot sperm came pouring into my throat. We slept and f---ed all day.

The office routine went on as usual. But I found myself looking at Iyabo in her wavy hair. She asked if I'd walk her home the following day. I could not believe my ears as I heard myself say yes. I was firm on his own. I deliberately ignored the GM.

TUESDAY

I was in high spirits when I entered the office because Tony was picking me up from work. I told Iyabo I could not go home until tomorrow. The GM was too busy and really happy. Tony picked me up at 5pm. after work. We went to a restaurant, ate some pounded yam and drove straight home.

As soon as we got home, I sat in a video cassette. - But Tony had other ideas. We started by undressing each other and, as usual, he started with my boobs and his left hand on my crotch. He caressed my clit and turning me around, he entered me from behind. He went in-out and round and round. When he came, he poured the sperm all over my bottom and used his palms to rub it all over. We slept in the living room.

WEDNESDAY

It was the same office routine. I really appreciated Iyabo home. We had hardly closed the door than he bolted it with a sharp noise. She wanted action immediately. I watched with my mouth hanging loose as she pulled off all her clothes.

Then she pulled me slowly, rolling her eyes as she took the full length of my body. She sucked both breasts at the same time urging me to finger her. When I felt her, she was wet all over. I found her clit as her hands started caressing mine. We were moaning like two cats until we reached our climax. I felt all the juice pour into my hand.



A bunch of hypocrites

Sometimes I don't know what to make of the NTA and it's ridiculous principles. Only last year there was talk about what to feature in the year's NIFETEP - kisses or violence. Not surprisingly, the NTA did not want any of those. True to character as the best government institution ever to exist in the history of this country, the NTA decided to focus more on government policies in all programmes featured in last year's NIFETEP. I still wonder what evil kisses portray to viewers. If you know the mind of Victoria Ezekolli, NIFETEP committee chairman, who championed the cause alongside other NIFETEP members (most of them from the Northern part of the country), as well as I do, you'll understand that simple, neat TV kisses will corrupt the Innocent, never-been-touched Nigerian child. Never mind the fact that the today Nigerian child has a selection of film: filled with loads of kisses and maybe a little more, in his father's video library.

Forget the violence bit, it is just a pile of hypocrisy. If the NTA can air children's programmes as awful and ugly as Terra Hawks, what I consider a violent cartoon strip, running through other stuffs like 'Luke's Kingdom' and 'Tom Gratten's War, I wonder what's wrong with just a little bit of real life Nigerian violence. Violence, I must emphasize, if shown on TV, could have positive effects. It all depends on the human being, more so when none of the mass communication theories on TV violence have been able to prove otherwise.

A Nigerian youth like John Hinkley could shoot the president or candidates from TV violence with a promise never to be involved in such evil. I had concluded years back that sex or violence is not the issue with our TV programmes, children have been there enough time outside TV to cultivate worse habits.

The NTA really has the ability to drive any normal human being crazy. Just recently, the management went hypocritical. I really want to know what's really bad in that Mike Okri's and Ucha Ibeto's video films. I get more confused everytime I try to figure out the 'K rated' bit or say films if you like, that qualified them to be banned from TV.

Watch the various NTA channels very closely. You're sure to see a bit of a woman's bosom in 'Luke's Kingdom'. Almost every evening, 'George Michael' tells you, "I want your sex," or plain old fashioned and religious Michael Jackson, giving you some sensual and very insinuating movements, or it is Venesa Williams and her pack of rabbits. What about 'Full Force' with those huge 'telling' muscles or Carmo with the all telling crotch. They are so many I could go on all day naming them. Not even the simple detective serial 'Moonlighting' is totally devoid of sex. Sometimes you look at Cyril Shepherd and get a glimpse of the better part of her bosom, legs and alluring eyes. She is made up to look sexy and she succeeds. In about every episode of 'Moonlighting', there's bound to be a long kiss. NTA, give us a break, I'll be so relieved if you can give me just a little explanation on the ban on the airing of Mike Okri and Ucha Ibeto. Did I hear you say Charlie Boy?

Remember the day the NTA showed the process of real life child birth. I still orange everywhere I remember how the baby's head lifted the mother's body. Yes, I saw it all on NTA.

Come on, let's put the X in sex. Of course I got that from the NTA too. Ask channel 5's Top of the Boat.

BITS AND PIECES



KING Sunny Ade, the pioneer president of the Performing Musicians Association of Nigeria (PMAN), has been

appointed as the music governing body's Joint Album Committee chairman.

He was empowered to mobilise musicians in the country to come out with benefiting joint albums to project the association's image and assist in raising funds to pursue PMAN projects.

The album(s) will be jointly produced by Lemmy Jackson, Laoti Akins and Tony Okoroji.

YEKINI Ajaio, the leader of the Professional Brothers Band, is set to make a comeback on the juju music scene to maintain the high ranking position he once held years ago with his upcoming album entitled 'Take a Chance.'

For Y.K. Ajaio, who juju music lovers see as the heir-apparent to Chief Commander Ebenezer Obey, his new LP scheduled for Easter will be the much awaited breakthrough that will surely move all juju music followers.



Yekini Ajaio

having done a very smooth research before going into the studio.

Born 35 years ago at Iseyin, in Oyo State, Ajaio already has ten albums to his credit.

IK E Tumer, ex-husband of poprock musician Tina Turner, was convicted of possessing and transporting cocaine in Santa Monica, California. However, like who was freed earlier on \$1,500 bail, missed a court date but surrendered to police after a warrant was issued to his arrest because of failing to appear.

Producer Michael Walden is nearing completion of a duet LP by Aretha Franklin and soul music godfather James Brown.

QUOTE ME

Our leaders believe in what is right and not who is right. Every Nigerian should find out what is right and not who is right — **Sonny Okonun.**

A star will rather stay all day without food than eat in a bukka — **Mannix Okonkwo.**

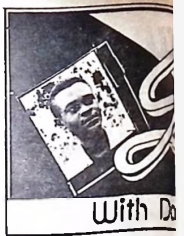
AMERICANS are now set to witness the 31st Annual Grammy Awards scheduled to take place at Shrine Auditorium in Los Angeles on February 22.

LEMMY'S FACT FILE

Full name: Lemmy Otu Jackson
 Nick Name: Midas Touch
 Zodiac Sign: Capricorn
 Birthplace: Ekari in Akwa Ibom State
 Birthday: 25th December
 State of Origin: Akwa Ibom State
 Colours: White end Blue
 Favourite Dish: Pounded yam and eko soup.
 Likes: Positive people
 Dislikes: Not being creative
 Religion: Christian
 Hobbies: Table and lawn tennis
 Most Memorable Day: Yac to come What turns you on in a girl: Understanding plus beauty.
 Do you smoke: No
 Why: It's dangerous to my health
 What's the secret behind the success of your productions: Concentration



Lemmy Jackson



Chief Hub inspired and says Bello

"Acting has been in my blood. I've always wanted to do it and I'm into it as a career. I'm fully into it, now call it a career. I'm fully into it, now call it a career. I'm fully into it, now call it a career. I'm fully into it, now call it a career."

That was **Adebayo Salami**, the head director of the Ojo Ladipo Theatre Group to Showcase on why he's into acting. **Adebayo Salami** who is popularly known as **BE LLO** in the comedy series **Ojo Ladipo on Lagos Television** started acting professionally in 1976. Bello as he's fondly called by admirers from Kwara State but was born in Lagos, Nigeria.

On how he developed the interest in theatre arts he said: "Theatre art is a profession so much. In my child-hood days I enjoyed watching drama and comedy programmes. **Chief Hubert Obichukwu Bello** inspired," continued Salami. "His series titled 'The Village Doctor' gave me lots of inspiration and eventually spurred me into the young stars concert party led by **Ojo Ladipo Theatre Group**."

According to Salami, when **Ojo Ladipo** group couldn't stand firmly on its legs he thought that was disgracement regarding things and he was made the leader. The 51-year old actor and he was made the leader. The people still consider Sunday Obiodinwo Aluwe as the main actor on the hit radio programme. To the presentation, Aluwe is different from that of **Baba Mero** and is most people see him as the main actor in the way he makes people laugh at themselves without knowing it.

Salami would have turned professional early in his life but because he is encouraged initially by his parents, it took time to discover his real talent. "Their belief in me, was that those in the arts world are not well to do people. The stories about scandals, temptation to put in a family way, being an unmarried father

Gov shakes

RAINMAKER Majek Fashel, once thrilled music lovers in Ikon, Kwara with what he called 'Panglo' rhythm the **MAMSER** civic rally held at the bowl of the State Stadium Complex. Fans started trooping to the stadium early as 10 a.m. to catch a glimpse of Nigeria's reggae sensation who have didn't show up until 5 p.m.

Clad in a red attire, Majek forced audience including the military gored

LIMAX Low Splash

23 McRufus

t Ogunde



to Salami — Theatre Arts is a profession I cherished so much I bought like that, but I insisted that I will never dump acting."

Salami moved out from his parents house and went to hangout with one of his friends Kolaade Ajerunwa at Tokunbo Street in Lagos. When his career was gradually taking off, his mother came pleading to have him back. "When my mother came to me where I was staying she reasoned with me and I went back home with her simply because I know that nobody can pick a mother on the streets the way one picks a wife."

Adebayo Salami who has featured in many Yoruba films like Ogunde's 'Jayesimi', Ikebe's 'Papa Asiko', Ace Love's 'Iyemwura', 'Kadara' and 'Taxi Driver Part one and two among others, is not happy about the state of the theatre arts in the country. Said he: "The problem we have in this industry is that we don't encourage our artistes in some other countries of the world artistes are well compensated and respected. Many people in this profession are suffering because there is no encouragement."

The government he says, should regard those in theatre art the way they do for sportsman and women.

On his immediate plan he concludes, "I want to build a hall in memory of our late director Ojo Ladipo in the nearest future

reggae rhythm

of the state, Governor Ibrahim Alkali, to shake to the reggae beats as administered by the Prisoner of conscience himself.

For Ozzidi King Sonny Okosun who was also on the bill, it was a big embarrassment as he was governor read his address. Sonny was annoyed and did not hide his feelings. He expressed his dissatisfaction when he eventually mounted the platform

— Bayour Issah, Ilorin

Mandy's greatest love of all

THAT the petite singer, Mandy Brown Ojugbana, is out with a follow-up record to her highly successful 1986 album with the broad title 'Breakthrough' is no longer news.

Her latest effort aptly dubbed 'All My Love' came under her management company, Faze 2 Records label.

From the record sleeve that showed her in a more cheerful posture than she did on her debut LP 'Breakthrough' to the actual rendition is a thriller all the way.

The album opener 'Wild Girl' which featured Scratch of 'Sound on Sound' who incidentally is the producer of the epee is a dance floor material, capitalising on the new sound — the disco craze. It has that steady pounding pulsating disco beat. The rhythm section like other songs in the epee is not devoid of the latest development in the contemporary music production — the computerised drumbeats.

Highlights of this album is the track 'Wild girl' and 'Keep on Loving Me', a mid-tempo tune where she exhibited her smooth ultra sexy vocal style. In it, she sounded a little soulful and blue-sy which, in all, has a delightful pleasing appeal.

The lead track 'All My Love' a cool ballad meant to melt lovers heart just doesn't have that quality to hold listeners' attention as she did in 'She's a Picture' a cut from her debut epee.

No matter what Mandy sings, she has a style of her own. When you



o Mandy Brown's 'Wild girl' Ojugbana hear her sing you know it's Mandy. This epee, her second in three years, also parades other numbers like 'Karate Guy' 'Come on' and 'Work go dey.'

There is every tendency that the electronic dance rhythms are enough to make people want to either rock their bottom on their chairs or get footloose.

Mandy, under the guidance of Soji Benson, is really set to take her to the top with all he, love.

LYRICS

Same ole love As recorded by Anita Baker

Flash back of the times we've had
Some made us laugh and some had us sad.

We used to break up to make up
All the fun that came from those love games.

Oh well, I think I need someone now
Oh, it just won't do, because I think about you baby.

Chorus:
From beginning to end 263 days of the year
I want your same ole love
All I want to do is keep on loving you
I want your same ole love.

There's a reason I feel this way
All things you do
Well it might be the things that you say
Your love never change
It's like picture in a frame if it remains the same

Your loving love for me
Oh, it keeps me strong, keeps me holding on.

Chorus:
From beginning to end 365 days of the year
I want your same ole love
All I want to do, share my life with you
I want your same ole love

Slowly, love me
All is forgotten, I love the love we're making
Cause it's truly lovely
I'll never leave you, you'll know I need you baby.

Chorus:
From beginning to end 365 days of the year
I want your same ole love
All I want to do is share my life with you
I want your same ole love
Repeat Chorus.

Maliki to rejuvenate highlife music

SIR Maliki Abubakar Showman is at the moment warming up to churn out another epee. According to him, it's going to be a fight to finish this year. "I'm coming out to put more life into highlife music. I want to do all I can to see that high-life music bounces back as Nigeria's number one kind of music. It shouldn't be seen as a music for the old men alone, but music for all. It's not like soul or rock 'n' roll music which has come and gone. I want to bring highlife to general acceptance," he says.

Sir Maliki was born in Sokoto State forty seven years ago, but his musical career started as an apprentice with late Bobby Benson in the early 60's. Apart from playing in late Bobby Benson's Band, he also played in late Rex Jim Lawson's Band and left during the war only

to continue again in Sir Victor Uwallo's Band as alto-sax player.

"When I was with Sir Uwallo alongside the Ozzidi King, Sonny Okosuna, we had little or no problems. It was unlike what we're having now. Today, the major problem we have is the lack of musical instruments. Imagine yourself making an album which does not match the way you sounded in live performances. If the government can lift the ban on importation of musical equipment, the music industry will be what it is supposed to be. Already, the long expected law on piracy has been passed and we're happy about it. But, more to that, we would want the government to lift the ban on musical equipment," said Maliki.

Sir Maliki who claims that Waziri Oshoma is his junior in the



o Maliki Showman
Music business is nearing completion of his new LP to be titled Decision, coming after his last epee, Tribute to Arising Horn which contains the hit track, Bolmie.

NEXT WEEK...**ANOTHER MIND BLOWER****Girl chains her father like a goat... and boasts:****"I decide what happens to people around me"****This story will make your blood run cold****'The Mama Awo interview that nearly cost me my job'****By Kunle Hamzat**
NTA, IBADAN.**Daba Obioha on Nigerian men***They're a polygamous lot! she says***I saw hell in Kirikiri***'Bayo Success' tells his prison experience*

- (a) Marriage Counsellor
- (b) Success Unlimited
- (c) Sports

CLIMAX is now the talk of the town. Hurry and be part of the Born-to-Win team**The crippled dancer***Continued from page 11*

Despite his disability, Francis still finds time for partying and night life. "I love partying," says Francis whose ambition is to become a sound engineer. "I'm an out-going type, meet new people and make friends everyday of my life because I am very accommodating."

He has performed side shows on big occasions at such places as Sheraton Hotel, Klass, Lords and Peak Night Clubs, all in Lagos and, to him, dancing as an art gives him much pleasure. "I don't want to stand in the street to beg for arms like most disabled people do. I derive great pleasure from dancing because it's the only thing that makes me happy, and that is why I am into it."

My dad was fast becoming a man of his own, he had lots of women around him. I was told that he promised a particular lady that he was going to marry her but was unable to fulfill his promise to the lady by putting my mother in a family way and that this made the lady vowed any child from my dad will not survive."

Although Francis sees himself as that child, he is however happy that he still sees the light of day. "I'm glad that I am still living. I must confess that when my grandmother revealed the hidden story about what led to my disability I wept, and for once I felt that I was incomplete. Though I knew that there was

□ Francis Akingbemi performing one of his numerous side shows which has endeared him to the hearts of many



Francis who alongside a friend formed the Safakina Dance Group, an outfit that deals on African dance and drama six years ago, says he has nobody to blame for being a cripple. "I don't think that there is the need for me to blame anyone for being handicapped. My parents, especially my mother, really tried to see that I walk with my feet. They did their best but still I remained a cripple."

At 21, Francis insisted he wanted to know the real story behind his being crippled. "Each time I asked my parents about how I became cripple they either shed tears or tell me to wait for tomorrow which never came."

"My grandmother eventually let the cat out of the bag after much persuasion. She told me that when

nothing I could do about it, the deed had already been done and it can't be reversed."

Francis wouldn't want to come back to the world again as a male, but rather he prefers to be a woman.

"When next I come back to this world, I will like to be of the opposite sex. I'd love to be a woman simply because they enjoy a lot of things and feel no pain. The only pain they feel is when they are about to have a child."

Cheerful and friendly, he calls out to friends and admirers, offering handshakes and smiles, as the interview progressed.

His hobbies include, dancing and eating. "I don't joke with my stomach," he concluded humorously.

— **Davies McRufus**

That was the day that was for CLIMAX at NiteShift

By Moji Danisa

HE was told he had won. He felt elated, anyhow, anybody could have done that. But when he heard the news that he had a chance to meet his favourite pop star, the Queen of Nigerian pop music herself, Onyeka Onwenu, Oluwale Lawanson simply could not believe his luck. As he shared the goodnews with friends and relatives in Kaduna, another young woman in Lagos simply could not wait for the day to come. Pretty Victoria Obisanya who's always had great fascination for Onyeka, had just been told that she was one of the lucky members picked by ballot, in last year's CLIMAX READER'S CLUB, 'MEET THE CELEBRITY OF YOUR CHOICE' contest.

Both winners were contacted and Oluwale knew it was for real when he got a return ticket to Lagos from CLIMAX magazine.

Oluwale arrived Lagos on Friday, January 28th and spent the night thinking about the following day. Victoria had butterflies in her stomach all night. What will she look like in real life, they both asked.

The winners arrived Niteshift, one of the most prestigious nightclubs in Nigeria located on Opebi Road, Ikeja and were welcomed by Morgan Okunuga, Club Co-ordinator, and elaborately ushered in by the Niteshift management. At 3.15p.m., Onyeka Onwenu and her manager, Femi Jarrett, arrived. Of course, the reality dawned on them. Here was Onyeka, dressed in a flattering one piece black trousers with an ankle length jacket to match, looking even more beautiful than she looks on TV. Briskly, CLIMAX photographer Segun Bakare adjusted his lenses, and started taking shots of the celebrity and her fans. Victoria and Wole were celebrities of some sort that afternoon. It was their day.

CLIMAX READER'S
DARLING FOR 1988
— Onyeka Onwenu



...and a big thank 'U' from club co-ordinator

YES, the CLIMAX READER'S CELEBRITY '88 has come and gone but the memory will linger on. Next year is another chance for readers to meet a celebrity of their choice.

Special appreciation goes to the entire management and staff of Nite-Shift Entertainment Limited, a new concept in night clubbing in Nigeria, for hosting all the guests.

Not to forget noble club members and readers who called at our office or telephoned to express and register their heartfelt gratitude and appreciation for the idea of CLIMAX magazine creating such a forum where readers and topmost celebrities meet face-to-face.

This special appreciation package would be incomplete without mentioning my colleagues in other media houses who were present. The entire staff of CLIMAX magazine says a BIG THANK YOU to "Whispering Wizard" Azuka Jebese Molokwu of the *Punch* 'SH', Andrew Okeke of the *Guardian Express Showbiz*, Alvan Ewuzie of the *Champion* Entertainment Circuit, Whispy's linkman of the *Punch* 'SH', Femi-Akinmade-Johnson,

Ekurute Udoh of *TopNews* magazine, Skid Ikemefuna of the NTA 10 Kessinshon Hit Show fame, Tokunbo Francis of *Quality Magazine* and Saka Momoh of the *Vanguard* 'Show Time'.

Is it too early for me to choose my man of the year? Maybe not. Onyeka Onwenu's manager Femi Jarrett, is already number one on my 1989 list. His co-operation and fantastic suggestions towards the success of the lunch date was unique. Thanks for believing!

Iyabo Olu's (Reggae Princess) beautiful performance to the admiration of Onyeka Onwenu, Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbas (CLIMAX Publisher) and the entire guests deserved a special mention, too.

We are most grateful to Onyeka Onwenu, the CLIMAX READER'S CELEBRITY '88, for accepting the honour bestowed on her by this magazine as requested by our readers. And to our star and consolation prize winners. I wish you all the very best of 1989 and the years ahead.

Morgan Okunuga



AT THE NITE SHIFT LUNCH DATE. L—R are Moji Danisa, Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbas, Femi Jarrett, Victoria Obisanya, Onyeka Onwenu, Alabi Lawanson, Iyabo Olu and Morgan Okunuga

A brief speech was given by the Publisher and Editor-in-Chief of CLIMAX magazine, Mr. Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbas. He revealed that the CLIMAX celebrity bash would be a yearly affair and will certainly get bigger with time.

Making her beautiful and fluent short speech, Onyeka was happy to be chosen as CLIMAX Reader's favourite celebrity. She congratulated the winners and stated in a most unmistakable tone "CLIMAX is a very nice magazine, it is unique in the sense that it is different from others."

While the wine, chicken, fried rice, salad and peanuts flavoured, Bamidele Badiru, 4th best dancer in the 1988 World Disco Competition which took place in Malibu, entertained CLIMAX winners and guests.

The climax of the show came in the name of Iyabo Olu, the latest sensation in the reggae world. Iyabo artfully rendered two songs from her debut album, *Two Times*.

Before saying goodbye, Onyeka presented gift items and a prize of ₦200 each to the lucky winners.

Oluwale thought Onyeka was very beautiful and expressed the hope, "of coming out a winner every year."

It was an ecstatic Victoria who declared, "I have always been a great fan of Onyeka, I'm very happy seeing her now. I think she's wonderful." Meeting a star is wonderful. It was certainly a wonderful day for the two lucky winners, Oluwale and Victoria.

CLIMAX
— WHERE THE
PULSE OF NATURE
VIBRATES!

The mystery shop which demobilised a bulldozer

Council officials were given an assignment to demolish a row of twelve shops at Awori Town of Ejiabo in Isolo area of Lagos. They set about this assignment dutifully but one of the shop owners, Iya Yemisi, declared that nobody born of a woman can come near her shop. The councilmen dared her and their bulldozer packed up. Orhirhi-Ejeba Senior reports

The Aworis in Lagos State have a reputation and they like to prove it at the smallest opportunity. One such opportunity came up recently at the Awori town of Ejiabo in Oshodi-Isolo LGA.

The council men had marked the red 'X' sign on a row of twelve shops along Idimu Road and gave notice of demolition. Iya Yemisi, an old but very proud Awori, is the owner of one of the shops, 4th from left hand side. Tenants who had paid for the newly completed shops made frantic efforts so that the council change its mind, but Iya Yemisi did not partake in any of the moves. She told them nobody born of a woman like herself can demolish her shop. "We didn't take her seriously at that time," Mr Felix Ike Obi, a chemist who headed the tenants delegation, told CLIMAX. "In fact, it was that time that the woman started sales in her shop, when everybody was uncertain whether the shops will be demolished or not."

On the day, the bulldozer, manned by five council men turned up, Iya Yemisi did not turn up at the shop.

As early as 10 a.m., the bulldozer went to work, starting from the right. The doors bricks and windows of 7 shops were pulled down before they came to Iya Yemisi's shop-No. B already painted and locked.

A wild feeling of dizziness suddenly assailed all five council men. The driver of the bulldozer, who asked for his name to be withheld, (he is a church elder!), told CLIMAX: "My machine just packed up, my head dey turn round and round so tey I vomit".

He wasn't the only one who threw up. Two others had vomited while the other two were struggling with their stomachs. When the machine suddenly roared into life again, it could only move backwards on the reverse gear, and carefully moved away from Iya Yemisi's Shop.

Neighbours watched in utter disbelief as the bulldozer backed away to a safe distance, then the driver and, miraculously, all the others, also recovered. They gathered around the machine and talked in whispers. They obviously reached a decision

for they all approached the shop in a half circle, carrying heavy hammers.

But the progression's movement assumed a slow motion. Some five steps to the shop, they came to a standstill. It was like they couldn't lift their legs, arms and hammers, and so it turned out to be, as the elder-patron driver told CLIMAX later.

"It was like a battalion was holding up my legs. My arms felt so heavy I thought this was the end for me," he said, wiping sweat from his face. "Imagine dying in the services of this council!" he continued in a ridiculous tone. "I've been working fifteen years without anything to show for it."

Papa Beji who headed the demolition team told CLIMAX it was not the first time they encountered black magic in their work. "It is very dangerous because some of them can kill mysteriously. In some cases I fall ill for months after demolishing certain shops and houses, especially where the properties belong to old Yoruba natives. They like to show their powers"

Another member of the team recalled a house they demolished at Aga, inside Okota Estate. "When we closed from work, all our hands began to swell," he said, holding up his fingers. "Each of his fingers was like banana. Our people went very deep to get us out of that one."

The driver of the bulldozer (also said that this particular one (that is 'Yemisi's shop is a wicked one. There is no telling what effect it may have on them. For all they know, anything could happen to them, even their families.

"I know many people use medicine to protect their properties," he went on, "but there's no need to harm or kill us. We are not thieves, we're just doing our legal work."

He recalled some properties they couldn't demolish but which did no harm to anyone whatsoever. "There're some of these properties that, if we face them, everything'll go pitch black, even in the hot afternoon; but when we face another side, everything'll become clear. Others will break our machine down but when we push it away from the property, it'll begin to work.

"We usually take that as a warning

to be careful, that there's something bad here."

They hear frightening stories from their colleagues in other demolition squads around the local gov area Lagos State too. The most severe was that of a deceased council official who became impotent after demolishing an old family house at Ibeju Tedo. He was married to two women both of whom flirted openly, so disgracingly the man took his life just before Christmas of 1981.

The councilmen also experience demonic nightmares after some of their operations. The workmen's plight is that they are not covered the workmen's compensation insurance scheme, since the company rules does not recognise the supernatural enough to include its hazard into this protective insurance cover.

"Each time we go on these demolition assignments," said one of the council men, "we carry out hearts our mouth and pray for our safety."

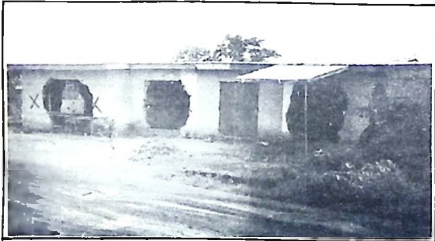
Some two hours after the councilmen left, Iya Yemisi turned up and opened her shop, (the only one undemolished in a row of 12 shops) looking good and proud, oblivious the handful of neighbours watching her from across the road.

Very reluctant to talk about her shop, Iya Yemisi, married (also to an Awori), and a mother of six children, said in a nutshell:

"Nobody can take an Awori's property from him or her. Anything that belongs to us remains with us. My father gave me something on the night I left for my husband's house. He told me that nothing I'm interested in can be taken away from me."

"Even my marriage, no matter how hard another woman tries, she cannot take my husband away from me."

This is not the first time Iya Yemisi has faced council officials. "When I was selling at Oshodi," she told CLIMAX, "councilmen use to come and raid us, carrying people's wares, but nobody touches mine. It'll take a council man with medicine to take my market from me, and if he does, he'll know no peace until he finds out where I live and beg me to take my load back."



□ The row of shops that were demolished and top pic shows Iya Yemisi's shop that could not be demolished.

The motive behind Banker-of-the-Year award

**SUPER
ACHIEVERS
always
talk to CLIMAX**

The Banker-of-the-Year award has become increasingly popular since it was first won by Mr. Oladele Olashore in 1987. Only last December, the award went to Mr. Paul Ogwuma, chief executive of Union Bank of Nigeria Limited. Alfa Communications Limited is the brain behind the awards and its chief executive, Mr. Tunde Fagbenle, explains why the award was born. Muyiwa Owogbade reports.

SUCCESS is often a dream, but some are lucky to have it thrust upon them early. The Alfa Communications, publishers of 'Banking Annual', have been so lucky, at least in one respect.

In 1987, it introduced a new title in a title-oriented society called the "Banker of the Year" award in recognition of excellence in the banking industry. The first recipient of that title was Mr. Oladele Olashore, the managing director of First Bank of Nigeria Limited.

Dramatically, however, the federal government, because of what it called "irreconcilable fiscal policy differences" between it and Olashore retired the banker. An angry press made sure it played up its criticism of the government by pointing out the booted man as "Banker of the Year". The award increased in popularity.

By December last year, when the chief executive of the Union Bank of Nigeria (UBN), Mr. Paul Ogwuma was conferred with the same title (i.e. Banker of the Year), the award had become the talk of the town to both users of banks in Nigeria and the public as a whole. In only two years.

It was time to look critically into this award. The observers who had been watching with keen interest began drumbeats of criticisms. Recently, the "Banker of the Year" award has been criticised for not going to the most eligible candidates.

Can this be an objective criticism or are the critics only suffering from the envy that naturally emanates from success?

Mr. Tunde Fagbenle is the chief executive of Alfa Communications, the company behind the award. He does not talk about his private life but was gladly ready, anytime, to discuss the prestigious award his company gives out to the Nigerian bankers.

"The idea behind the Banker of the Year award, Fagbenle begins, 'stems from one of the Alfa Communications' guiding spirits, which is to be innovative on a continual basis.

We've always wanted to be innovative

"It is to improve the quality of service and to instill a culture of excellence within the Nigerian society. We recognise that for too long the country has suffered in an environment whereby people just do things for today, and not for tomorrow and to consciously strive for excellence in the individual and the entire society.

"We blazed the trail in the publication of 'Banking Annual' and asked ourselves, 'how do we further serve the (banking) industry.' Then we thought of an award. The idea was at first 'the Bank of the Year Award'



Tunde Fagbenle — "The award compares favourably with others around the world"

but after a long debate, we thought the right thing was the 'Banker of the Year'.

"We see the award as one which compares in terms of procedure or methodology of the nomination as favourable as any of the awards around the world. The fact that it is not accompanied by a financial prize notwithstanding, we compare it with any in the world."

What is the procedure?

Questionnaires are drawn and sent to all the chief executives of the banks, fellows of the institute of bankers and financial institutions, "says Fagbenle. "From the questionnaire, we ask people to state who should be the banker of the year. We don't give them names.

"We ask them to rate the nominees on managerial abilities, innovations, contributions to the society and publications. We protect people's anonymity but we have our way of knowing who sends in

what we code the forms.

"We, the board of the company, about 11 of us, then sit to poll ourselves. If our verdict doesn't coincide with those we have sent out the forms to, we then examine the factors that make it impossible for it to be so. The experience so far has been one of pure coincidence."

Fagbenle has never for once forgotten the critics. "It is in the nature of Nigerians to read motives into things," he says. "but as a matter of fact, when the idea emanated from the editorial, it did because we were seriously considering something to recognize those who are performing highly in the banking industry.

For the records, Alfa Communications will not extend the award to the insurance companies and other financial houses. "We have shown the light to others," says Fagbenle. "They can now go out and do similar things."

CARRY ON, YETUNDE

CAN I, through your widely read family magazine which is truly the ultimate in pleasurable reading, nominate Mrs Yetunde Folawajo for your CARRY ON accolade.

Mrs. Folawajo has won my heart for being the first female stadium manager in Nigeria. And with her appointment, I hope she will use her wealth of experience to see to the betterment of Asofa Stadium which is now moribund.

Ms Folawajo, please CARRY ON! and prove to the world that what men can do, women can do it even better. I know you are armed with the required degrees in



stadium management to prove your mettle.
Tunji Oyekemi
Ibadan.

Do you know anyone doing a great job in the society? Write and tell us about the person, providing photographs and details. We shall publish the information, and the person will receive a letter of commendation from us. Encourage selfless Nigerians who you believe are helping this society to become great by making your nomination to: CARRY ON, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

Okafor sees nothing wrong in making love to his daughters

Last week, we brought you the first part of the shocking story of how Okafor Anieke makes love to his daughters. In this concluding part of the story, reported by Orhirhi-Ejeba Senior, you'll find out why Okafor enjoys making love to his daughters, especially Agnes, and what he does when they become 'pregnant'.

She describes the drugs as 'one big tablet for ₦1 and another small one for 50k.' She says she frequently suffers from a disease which makes her feel pregnant, her stomach bulges as though she really is pregnant.

She sometimes goes through all the usual sicknesses of pregnancy.

Does himself see a doctor? Who prescribes the drugs he gives to Agnes and her junior girls? Grace came in here.

"He has one useless doctor," she said. "Okafor faced me shamelessly one day and said his doctor advised him that young children from two to fifteen will give him fresh blood, while girls over 16 years will be drawing fresh blood from him and make him old. He said when he's 100 years old, he would look very young because he's going to be sleeping with all his daughters. He gets very angry if we deliver boys. He's treat-

lizards and he still does not let them rest."

Surprisingly, Okafor seems to have the fear of God at the back of his mind because even though he chains his daughters in the house for days reach at all times, he does allow them attend the local Catholic Church at Amausa Quarters, Obiagu Road. Agnes told CLIMAX why she could not confess her ordeal to the reverend father.

"I was ashamed to tell anybody. I know everybody in Amausa know it, that's why I don't try to go out and mix with other people. When they see me, some would spit away. Some don't even bother to answer me when I greet them or talk to them." She sighed heavily. "May be they think I like it," she continued in a small voice. "If they know what we suffer in our house, they'll be sorry for us."

I don't know how he does it but my husband can make love to a 2-year-old girl comfortably

ing my son like a slave."

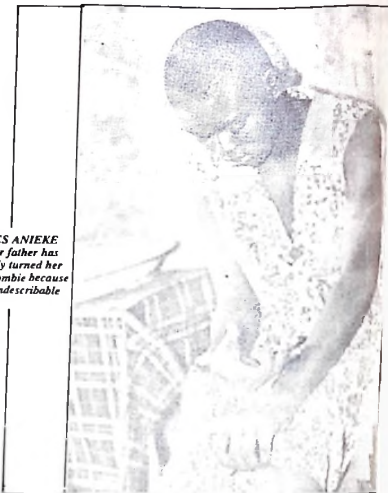
Okafor Anieke inherited two wives from his late father. He had three of his own before the second wife, Nwamaka, and the senior wife, Grace, fled. Grace remembers his sexual anthem very well.

"He always reminded all of us that because he intends to remain young and fresh, if he sleeps with (his wives) once, he must immediately sleep with our daughters many times so that he'll draw good blood from our children to replace the blood we've taken from him."

How is her husband able to penetrate a child of 3 years?

"I don't know how he does it," she said. "Maybe he uses native medicine, but he can force a small child of 2 years and put all his penis inside her. All my children are like

AGNES ANIEKE
— Her father has virtually turned her into a zombie because of his indescribable lust.



They grabbed Agnes' kicking legs, Okafor held the girl by the neck and a weird tug-of-war began around 6 a.m. with the naked Agnes as the live rope! His mother rushed in at this moment and quickly joined the women. Okafor tried to reach the fallen blade, threatening to cut the girl into two unless the women let go, but the women had had enough. It was like a revolution won. The combined efforts of the three women finally yielded results as Agnes, for once, in all her 15 years of everyday forceful sex with her father, was finally rescued.

Showing the razor cuts on her neck, laps and bottom, Agnes concluded: "His mother put me into a bus and brought me here when he was fighting the other women."

How does the fifteen-year-old feel towards her father?

"I hate him!" she exploded. "He rapes my small sisters in our presence and he rapes me in everybody's presence. Everyday and every night of my life, that man has

raped me," she shut her eyes firmly. "I hate him," she repeated. "I never want to live with him again. I never want to see him again!"

In a desperate attempt to have Agnes back, Okafor called in the police, alleging that Grace had stolen his daughter.

"I went to Ogui Police Station to tell them my story but they did not prosecute Okafor," Grace said. "He gives them money behind my back, so they keep telling me to come. Today, come tomorrow, 'I shall go to the welfare if they don't answer me next time.'"

What is the fate of her two daughters of 6 and 8 years still with her husband? What is she going to do?

"I don't know, oga. It hurts so much that this man is doing this kind of thing and the police cannot do anything. 'I put Agnes in school after she recovers well. I hope that she can finish school here and pray that somebody will marry her. I don't

• Continued on page 21

TITLE: THE END OF A CASSANOVA

PART FOUR

EMERA GETS BACK HOME

WHAT? WHERE IS CHICHI? AAH! CHICHI HAS GONE. SHE HAS TAKEN ALL HER BELONGINGS ALONG, MY GOD.



WHAT STEP CAN I TAKE NOW? BUT, I CAN'T GO OUT AGAIN. IT IS MIDNIGHT ALREADY. ANYWAY I'LL TOUCH EVERY CORNER TOMORROW. LET ME GO IN BED.



FOR THE LAST 30 MINUTE AFTER EMERA HAS GONE TO BED AND HER GRAND NIPS TO DO... PLEASE PACK ALL HIS HOUSEHOLD ITEMS. HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT I FOLLOWED HIM AFTER OUR LOVE AFFAIR AT SHADOW HOTEL.



JUYS BE QUICK! YOU KNOW ME. STAY SLEEPING IN ANOTHER HOUSE. PLEASE LET'S GO.



IN THE MORNING, EMERA DOESN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES WHEN HE FOUND HIS FLAT EMPTY.

YEEH! WHERE ARE MY BELONGINGS? EEEH! WHERE IS MY EXPENSIVE COLOUR TEEVY? THEE! WHY AM I FACING PREDICAMENTS THIS WAY?



CHE!! THE N4,000 I PUT INSIDE THIS DRAWER HAS EVEN BEEN TAKEN AWAY BY THE ROBBER. AAH! WHAT HAVE I DONE...?



NOW, I HAVE N4 WITH ME. HOW DO I SURVIVE? YEEH, I'M DYING.



IN THE OFFICE ---

MR. EMERA, WHY DIDN'T YOU COME TO THE OFFICE FOR GODS 5 DAYS?



ARE YOU CRAZY? WHO ARE YOU CALLING AN INDOLENT AND IMPUDENT WAGER? I CAN'T COME WITH YOU ANYMORE. HAVE YOUR SACK LETTER.



WILL YOU SHUT UP YOUR MOUTH? NOW, GET OUT OF MY OFFICE BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE MEN!



PLEASE SIR, TRY TO COMMUNICATE WITH ME. I'M SAYING THE TRUTH, SIR.

EMERA GETS BACK HOME PITIPULY.

ROBBER HAD RAIDED MY HOUSE. MY WIFE GONE AND WAS ALSO SACKED. I WENT TO THE POLICE BUT THEY SAID WITHOUT MY LIFE SPAN.



SOME MOMENTS LATER ---

--- I HAVE BEEN KNOCKING THE DOOR BUT YOU DIDN'T OPEN IT. ANYWAY, I HEARD ALL THAT HAPPENED TO YOU. SORRY ABOUT IT, BUT IN ANYCASE HERE IS A LETTER FROM THE LANDLORD.



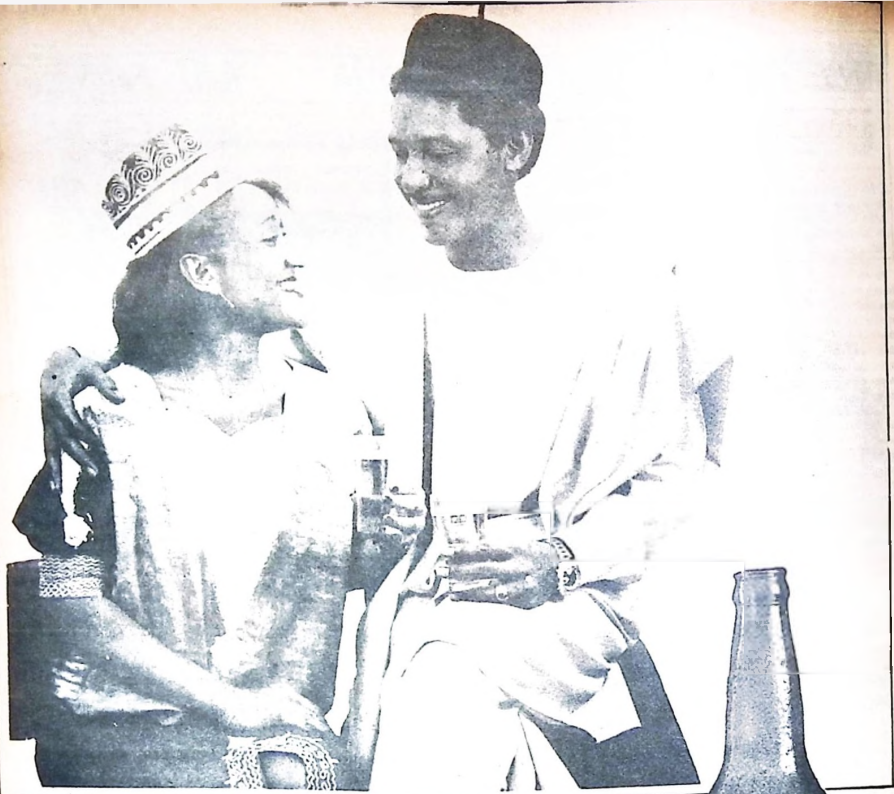
HE TAKES THE LETTER FROM HER AND OPENS IT.



THE FINAL BLOW! EMERA RECEIVES A QUIT NOTICE FROM THE LANDLORD AND A SERIOUS THREAT OF EXTINCTION FOR IMPREGNATING HIS DAUGHTER



THE END



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Double Crown is the lager of discerning people. Join them. Come up to Double Crown, for that double satisfaction. Rich, smooth, with a crisp sparkle, that's Double Crown.



N1.15 Liquid Content Only

CAN THE DEAD REVENGE?

Dear Senior ,

Is it possible for a dead person to revenge, like killing the person or persons responsible for his death? Please I want to know. I just lost my father and I know he was killed by evil people in the family.

(Name with-held)
New Bini, BDS

Dear Bose,

It is possible for a dead person to fight back at his or her killers if the dead person is buried with such instructions and if the necessary ritual/esoteric impliments like live hunting dog, a cat or snake, a cutlass and touchlight or hurricane lamp are buried along with the corpse. Impliments defer according to ethnic groups and communities.

Also, if the dead person has enough control of spiritual powers and is embittered enough to want to revenge after physical death, he or she can do so. It's a free world in the spirit as it is here. One is free to do what he pleases. It's the consequence of your action that's placed beyond human/spiritual control.

If you can't rest your mind until you do something, however, talk to a chief priest or priestess who officiates



over a shrine the Yorubas and Edos call 'esu' or 'eshu', the devil's own shrine. They will tell you what to do; but if you'll listen to a neutral, natural voice of reason, leave the unknown to the unknown. Yours naturally,

EVERYTHING GOOD ALWAYS MISS ME

Dear Senior

Since I'm 36 years of life, I've been grappling with mysterious afflictions in my health, occupation, love-life, relations, etc. Everything good always misses me. Women do not like me and almost everybody seems to hate me.

Is it the wicked handwork of my enemies through witchcraft or sorcery? Can it be evil spirits or sheer ill-luck? Can I get a remedy for these problems?

Please reply me as soon as possible.
(Name with-held)
Box 4570, Kano.

Dear Tim,

You'll have to do better than sitting down and making wild guesses. Be it the handwork of whoever you think, you're supposed to give problems a very good fight. Resigning yourself to what you call your fate as your letter reads does not profess the quality of God in you that make the human being tick.

If you cannot find a truly traditional man in Kano, why don't you move out to other states where good doctors abound. Even if you don't have a probable background for divination, there are plenty of every day herbs and occult materials a herbalist could use to wash the ill-luck fog from your head.

If you try hard enough, you sure can reach a good control. If you still can't, send an SAE.

Yours Naturally,

WHAT EXACTLY IS DESTINY?

Dear Senior,

I read your article on destiny in your article on destiny in your column "The Unknown". Now, if everything that happens to man is destined, why do you always advise them to see a spiritualist or consult a native doctor? Can these people change destiny? My last question. Why is it that if I drink alcohol and go to bed, I always get dreams that come through? Can one be born a psychic without the

person knowing?

(Name With-held) Box 4474, Kano

Dear Miss,

The network of cosmic system is so wide and advanced I wonder how where you'll start to understand. True, everything that happens to man is destined. It is so because of those things are caused by man and must be corrected by man himself, that is the actual meaning of destiny.

Now, why I recommend a course. Simple. Whatever you have piled for yourself in the form of a plan programme (destiny), you're not expected to sit back and fold your hands just because they are destined. No, we are not supposed to deny destiny, but controlling, making systematic corrections without changing original course, recognizing a problem and reaching quickly to cure are all very permissible in the upwards struggle for spiritual ma-

• Do you have problems or questions relating to occult or traditional medicine? R. orthodox medicine failed you? Write for help to our Editor, Metaphysics. Address your letters to: Dear SEN CLIMAX, P.O. Box 5140, Ikoyi, Lagos.

OKAFOR AND AGNES

* Continued from page 24

know what I'll do about my other girls."

CLIMAX asked Agnes how she feels about her younger sisters still with Okafor. The girl wept. "He's forcing them right now. He has no other work than to stay at home and rape all of them one after the other. I pray for someone with power and position to take my sisters from that house. I want him (Okafor) in jail for everything he's done to us."

Okafor Anieke, native of Akpogonike in Enugu LGA, lives his kind of life in a self-contained middle class family home in a spacious land around the local health centre, to the right after Council Primary School, Enugu.

This reporter found the Chemist Agnes buys her drugs from, close to the council school. The plump young Igboman and two of his neighbours did not like Okafor as a subject for discussion. The chemist refused to answer questions and warned me not to associate him with Okafor and his children. But the other two gentlemen were not so worried.

"Doctors have not found out the kind of disease worrying that man," one of them, a school teacher, told me. "I was there one early morning, and what did I see? Okafor and his

daughters, who looked like a lizard. The mother would not let him make love to the girl because she was sick. Okafor sprained his mother's hand in my presence. There's no definition for that man. He does it to all his daughters everyday under the sun and every night under the sky."

As I headed for Okafor's home the second fellow who gave his name as Isaac Nze warned me. "If you're going to his house, open your eyes well. He answers his doorbell with a cutlass behind his back."

Before I recovered from that one, the first man said: "I don't think they're at home. I saw them leaving this morning."

I found the information correct and had every reason to believe all he had told me. A scared youth, a boy of about 11 years of age, met me at the entrance and told me his father and grandmother had left to their village, Akpogonike. He didn't know when they will be back. It was not possible to move around the compound, for the inner recess had been firmly locked and the keys left with Okafor. Besides that, I am told, there is a standing instruction here that visitors must not be allowed in.

CLIMAX will bring you up to date on the future development with the Aninko ronn.



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(A DIVISION OF BON APPETIT NIG. LTD)

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solve your problems through metaphysical insight.
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YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



FOR WEEK BEGINNING FEBRUARY 16

"IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!"

Your friends attitude towards your celebration may be disconcerting at first, but they'll eventually rally round to assure a happy return.

ARIES
Mar 21-Apr 20

Don't go about pulling people's legs this week. I warn, you might not have understood some pal's mentality as much as you thought.

TAURUS
Apr 21-May 20

Just when you think you are about to be free of a long-standing debt, your gal comes around to make a new demand; this, I think, would heighten your drinking propensity a little. Girls, who are single in the real sense of it may find themselves on their bicycles most of the week, running from playboys.

GEMINI
May 21-Jun 20

An old friend with whom you've shared mutual hatred for some time now makes a move to settle your quarrel. The truce will not assure a permanent friendship.

CANCER
Jun 21-Jul 20

You need great patience to work with others. Avoid serious dependance on your decisions.

LEO
Jul 21-Aug 21

You'll either have to change your plans entirely or normalise relations with that fellow who could constitute a stumbling block in future. Friday afternoon will give you an opportunity to follow the second option.

VIRGO
Aug 22-Sep 22

Your partner upsets you with an unexpected demand. Not don't think of ending the relationship yet; you may just have misunderstood her motive.

LIBRA
Sep 23-Oct 22

Your work load continues to pile up at work. Temptations to play to the gallery is there all right, but take time to ponder your health too.

SCORPIO
Oct 23-Nov 22

The events of the week demand. There is battle to be done on two fronts - your home and your work. Play down your arrogance.

SAGITTARIUS
Nov 23-Dec 20

The position of your star favours a gamble in your place of work. Make it plain and public and you'll receive an applause, even if you lose out.

CAPRICORN
Dec 21-Jan 19

Your former partner desperately needs your help; this needs a lot of sense as a slip may tell on your present romance.

AQUARIUS
Jan 20-Feb 18

The week may place you with someone you've always desired - and also put the present-near-hearted affair with a hubby in jeopardy.

PISCES
Feb 19-Mar 20

The attempt to be a good peacemaker, may drop you in a flood of controversy. If you find yourself between the devil and the deep sea, stay by the truth.

WHAT HIS STAR SAYS

Can Awa M.K.G. Abiola save the country's capitalist system by taking steps to shed it of its excesses?

Chief Moshood Abiola, born August 24 1937, is a Virgoan. If we all agree that he was born of the CUSP then he would be expected to be ambitious, like a true Capricorn, and compassionate, like a true Virgoan, all traits he has displayed very well on so many occasions in the past.

His chances of becoming our next president or one of our next presidents get poorer and poorer by every effort. The question, therefore, is: "Can Abiola get his opportunity to rebuild this decayed system?"

The millionaire owner of the Concord Press should not end up hope. Ape, the Bird of Hope, and the heavenly bodies



who bring one day to an end and usher in another all say the present portends something good for the future; you would have seen what I mean by the middle of the week when some personal events in your life point to a light at the end of the tunnel.

E DUCATION has little to do in someone's life - one can be intelligent more exposed and prosperous in life if one knows his or her ways because as a man with little educational background, I still find things easy with myself.

I only finished my primary education at Community School Mmakua in Anambra State after which I decided not to go further. So I joined my brother who used to sell clothing materials at Onitsha market.

I stayed with him for 2 years, before being influenced by my friends to start my own business. With ₦3,000.00, I started off my business of selling clothes but I discovered I wasn't making any profit and before I knew it, I was already wrecked. So the business had to fold up.

When I just couldn't stay without doing anything, I approached my father who gave me ₦2,000.00.

ME AND MY JOB

BY JOHN ORIJUTA

A restaurant

with the exception of some food-stuffs like rice, garri, which I usually buy in stock, and at the end of the day I find myself making an average profit of about ₦250.

I enjoy cooking a lot. I go about myself. First with the cooking of stew before preparing eba, rice and the like later, and keep everything hot in a warmer for our customer. I do make changes in my style of cooking to please my customers.



□ Twenty-three-year-old Orijuta (right) set to attend to one of his customers

His persuasion that I continue my education was bluntly refused.

With the ₦2,000.00, the idea of opening a canteen just came to my mind and without wasting time, I started learning how to prepare dishes with a man managing a canteen at Obalende where I was later put in charge of stew, after a month's stay, I used to prepare palatable foods - mainly African dishes with different kinds of stew.

Surprisingly it took me just two months to learn all the work and I thought it was high time I opened my own restaurant, too. I found a suitable place in Ikoyi and in 1985 obtained my boss' consent to open a canteen of my own.

I didn't stay long in Ikoyi before the shops in the area were demolished during the Idiagbon regime. I immediately found another one at Ketu, where I work now - a place capable of occupying 20 people at a time.

I go to the market every morning with about ₦250 - ₦300 after listing everything needed for the day

after complaints from them. I try to satisfy them by giving them the best especially when it comes to some foods.

One can eat to his or her satisfaction, be it rice, eba for ₦1.50. There is more however on extra request. I make pepper soup, too which costs just ₦2.00.

I'm satisfied with the profits I make though people complain of the price being too low. To me, making high profits is not all that is needed in a business, especially if the low income earners were those you had in mind when setting up the business. And I believe I'm serving more people because the percentage of people in that range is high.

A lot of people patronize my restaurant because of the attention given to them by my service boys and, of course, the type of food I prepare - they are delicious.

John Orijuta spoke to Doyin Lawal

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&

NEW COMPLETE FOOTBALL

ADVERTISEMENT RATES EFFECTIVE FROM MARCH 1, 1989

Dear Reader,

RE: INCREASE IN OUR ADVERT RATES

When we started publishing CLIMAX following the old prices of printing materials, we thought the advert rates would remain the same until at least our second anniversary. That was in July 1988.

Today, things are no longer the same.

The cost of producing this magazine has increased many times fold and since we can not afford to increase our cover price to give room for more readership and a longer mileage, we are reluctantly forced to increase our advert rates by 28 per cent.

I hope you will bear with us.

Thanks for your co-operation.

Yours faithfully,

for: COMPLETE COMMUNICATIONS LIMITED

Kema Akeh

Deputy Advert Manager.

COLOUR	N
INSIDE FRONT COVER (IFC)	3,500.00
INSIDE BACK COVER (IBC)	3,000.00
OUTSIDE BACK COVER (OBC)	4,000.00
R O P	2,750.00
DOUBLE PAGES	5,000.00

BLACK AND WHITE

FULL PAGE 303mm x 230mm	2,000.00
HALF PAGE 303mm x 112mm	1,200.00
QUARTER PAGE 150mm x 112mm	600.00
150mm x 72mm	312.50
BOTTOM STRIP 230mm x 50mm	600.00
DOUBLE PAGES	3,000.00

*SPECIAL POSITIONS: 25% surcharge on request

*CLIMAX SHOPPERS' GUIDE: ₦40.00 per box plus ₦5.00 extra for logo red, cion or blowing up. (minimum three insertions)

*SUPPLEMENTS: Full page ₦2,500, Half Page ₦1,300, Quarter Page is ₦750.00.

*INSERTS: ₦35.00 per 1,000 copies, ₦1,750 handling charge

*₦25.00 Extra Charge for logo except Artworks, bromides or negatives are provided.

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*IMPORTANT NOTICE

All advertisements must be measured in millimetres as given above.

COLOUR

Full page	₦3,000.00
Inside Front Cover (IFC)	₦3,750.00
Inside Back Cover (IBC)	₦3,650.00
Outside Back Cover (OBC)	₦4,500.00
Centre Spread	₦10,000.00

BLACK /WHITE

Full page	₦2,000.00
2/3 page	₦1,500.00
1/2 page	₦1,250.00
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Technical data

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20% is charged on each colour of a spot colours advert. Extra is charged on artwork prepared by COMPLETE FOOTBALL.

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*Copy Dates: Four weeks prior to publication date.

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Colour separated positives and proofs are required for all additional colours. If COMPLETE FOOTBALL is requested to produce separations from artwork or transparencies supplied, allow ten days prior to copy deadline. All art to production carried out by the publisher is chargeable at cost.

ADVERTISEMENT HOTLINE: (01) 524228.

Great magazines for great Nigerians

CLIMAX

SPORTS SOUVENIR

© Nigeria's first colour weekly magazine

NIGERIA played in the Junior World Cup in 1983, 1985 and 1987, coming 10th, 3rd, and 14th respectively.

Saudi Arabia '89 - February 16 to March 3 - is Nigeria's fourth appearance and as the championship kicks off in the oil-rich Asian country, experts have been commenting on Nigeria's chances of conquering the world this time around.

EMMA OKOH (Coach)

If Nigeria is going to play in Riyadh the way we did during the African qualifying series, we better forget the Junior World Cup. The team I saw play the preliminaries was not well blended to play purposefully, and considering the factual, technical, and scientific style of play of some of our opponents in the championship, our boys will have to show a lot of improvement to make an impact.

NIGERIA has a good team and I believe the boys are capable of conquering the world.

People have criticised their performance in the preliminaries, but I think that was caused by the standards of the opposition they faced. When the boys meet teams of greater standard in Riyadh, they will surely rise up to the occasion.

This is our fourth appearance in a row, and our record as Africa's



MITCHEL OBI (Editor, Guardian Express)

champion for the fourth time too should earn us respect from the rest of the world. But the competition remains an open affair and any of the participants including Nigeria can lift the FIFA/Coca-Cola trophy.

AUSTIN AKOSA (Iwafu Publicity Sec)

I MUST confess that the Nigerian team is a lot of deficiencies. No mobility, no utility player, no adaptive system or approach, and the boys can't even pass the ball accurately.

If the standard displayed in Chile '87 is anything to go by, I'm afraid Nigeria may experience even worse defeats than we suffered in Chile, because this present set is not as good as the 1987 set that crashed so heavily.

It will be a miracle if we reach even the semi-finals.

SUNDAY EKUNWE (ex-international)

NO DOUBT, Nigeria has a set of young good footballers in the Riyadh-bound team, especially Mutiu Adegboju, the intelligent mid-fielder who will command the attention of the world in Saudi Arabia with his skills.

The only other thing the boys need however, is an improved sense of commitment and the determination to carry the game to their opponents; fighting for every ball and close-marking their opponents to the point of frustration.

This style was well displayed by the 1985 set that won a bronze in Moscow, and nothing short of it can get us the honours in Riyadh.

SAUDI



WHAT

PAT EKEJI (Coach)

OUR U-20 team cannot conquer the world in Saudi Arabia and that is the bitter truth.

I've watched the boys play on many occasions, and I observed that they have no technical abilities whatsoever. Individually, many of them are quite good, but the team lacks a player who can dictate the game and carry others along. Somebody like Etim Esin who played in Chile '87.

Departmentally, the midfield is slow, the defence is porous, and the attack is neither sharp nor accurate. As a team, they lack any degree of compactness, and they don't play confidently enough.

We are of course African Champions despite all these defects, but when it comes to playing against the South Americans and Europeans, a higher standard is expected. Our boys lack this, and if we reach the last four in Riyadh, that would be a big achievement.

Ibikunle Armstrong



THERE is nothing spectacular in the team Nigeria is presenting in Saudi Arabia and that is because the coaches don't have much to offer the boys. I don't intend to slight Tunde

PAUL BASSEY (Editor, Champion Newspapers)

NIGERIA'S team to Chile '87 had the biggest collection of individual performers ever assembled in the U-20 age group. But that squad failed woefully for trying to match the Europeans and South Americans in their own styles of play.

The present squad is however playing football the Nigerian way: fast physical style with emphasis not on any discernible pattern, but on getting the goals at all costs. Our U-17 team to China '85 won the

- Taju Dinu (1983 Flying Eagles member)

CRITICS say that the team to Saudi Arabia qualified because they were just lucky. Well, I won't be surprised if that same luck wins the Cup in Saudi Arabia.

I was a member of the 1983 team to Mexico. Of course we were better than the present set, but we still got eliminated because we were unback in our match against Holland.

The present team is good enough and the fact that they didn't lose any of their qualifying matches attests to this. That added to their good luck will make them a surprise team in Saudi Arabia.

- Waidi Akanni (1985 Flying Eagles member)

WE won a bronze in Moscow '85 not only because we were one of the best teams, but we were one of the determined squads.

The present squad has good individual players no doubt, but they'll need to play like a really determined unit to survive the threats of the likes of Brazil.

Dinu, but since he returned from USA for more than seven years now he has hardly gone for any refresher courses in coaching, and I hold the NFA and NSC responsible for this.

Since the man is in their employ and is helping the country to build a national team, the onus is on our sports administrators to see that he and his assistants are exposed to the latest developments in the soccer world so that they could have sufficient knowledge to impact to the boys.

I don't see Nigeria conquering the world in Saudi Arabia.



world Cup with this style, and I believe the present squad will be successful playing it too. At least more successful than Chile '87.



Charis Tunde Ikhideko (right) against a Malian during the Texema Cup final last month

ARABIA '89

THE EXPERTS SAY



Jimoh Balogun... says here has chest for the whole world to see in Riyadh

ROAD TO SAUDI ARABIA

IT is noteworthy that Nigeria's U-20 team didn't lose any match in qualifying for Saudi Arabia. Co-African representatives Mali, however, got through by the skin of their teeth, even after losing the Taseem Cup final to now-four-time winners Niger.

Below is how the two West African countries dominated the rest of Africa:

PRELIMINARIES		
Mali	vs	Senegal 4:0
Senegal	vs	Mali 2:4
1ST ROUND		
Mali	vs	Morocco 1:0
Morocco	vs	Mali 2:1
Zaire	vs	Nigeria 2:2

Nigeria vs Zaire 0:0

QUARTER FINALS

Mali vs Egypt 2:0

Egypt vs Lesotho 4:0

Nigeria vs Lesotho 1:2

SEMI FINALS

Algeria vs Mali 1:1

Algeria vs Nigeria 0:0

Cote d'Ivoire vs Nigeria 2:2

Cote d'Ivoire vs Nigeria 2:0

FINALS

Mali vs Nigeria 1:2

Nigeria vs Mali 2:0

*Mali eliminated Morocco, Egypt and Algeria on away goals rule.

FIXTURES

Group A (RIYADH)				Saudi Arabia	Nigeria	Czechoslovakia	Portugal
1.16.2.89	18.00	Saudi Arabia	vs	Nigeria	Portugal	Czechoslovakia	
5.17.2.89	18.00	Czechoslovakia	vs	Portugal	Czechoslovakia		
9.19.2.89	18.00	Saudi Arabia	vs	Portugal	Portugal		
13.20.2.89	18.00	Nigeria	vs	Portugal	Portugal		
17.22.2.89	16.45	Saudi Arabia	vs	Czechoslovakia	Czechoslovakia		
21.22.2.89	18.00	Nigeria					

Group B (DAMMAM)				Costa Rica	Colombia	USSR	Syria
2.17.2.89	15.40	Costa Rica	vs	Colombia	Syria	USSR	
6.17.2.89	18.00	USSR	vs	USSR			
10.19.2.89	18.00	Costa Rica	vs	Syria	Syria		
14.20.2.89	18.00	Colombia	vs	Syria	USSR		
18.22.2.89	16.45	Costa Rica	vs	USSR			
22.22.2.89	18.00	Colombia					

Group C (JEDDAH)				Brazil	GDR	Mali	USA
3.17.2.89	16.30	Brazil	vs	GDR	USA	Mali	
7.17.2.89	18.45	Mali	vs	USA	Mali		
11.19.2.89	18.45	Brazil	vs	USA	USA		
15.20.2.89	18.45	GDR	vs	USA	USA		
19.22.2.89	18.30	Brazil	vs	Mali	Mali		
23.22.2.89	18.45	GDR					

Group D (TAIF)				Norway	Iraq	Argentina	Spain
4.17.2.89	16.30	Norway	vs	Iraq	Spain	Argentina	
8.17.2.89	18.45	Argentina	vs	Argentina			
12.18.2.89	18.45	Norway	vs	Spain	Spain		
16.20.2.89	18.45	Iraq	vs	Spain	Spain		
20.22.2.89	16.30	Norway	vs	Argentina	Argentina		
24.22.2.89	18.45	Iraq					

QUARTER - FINALS

25. Riyadh	18.00	1st A	vs	2nd B
26. Dammam	18.00	1st B	vs	2nd A
27. Jeddah	18.45	1st C	vs	2nd D
28. Taif	18.45	1st D	vs	2nd C

3RD/4TH PLACE

31. Riyadh 15.45 L29 vs L30

FINAL

32. Riyadh 18.00 W29 vs W30

SEMI FINALS

29. Riyadh	18.00	W25	vs	W27
30. Jeddah	18.45	W26	vs	W28



NOT QUITE RIGHT!

Can you spot 8 mistakes in this kitchen scene?



Word Search

Can you find these groups of words in the grid? They have been written from west to east, north to south, diagonally, and always in a straight line. You may have to turn the grid more than once. Can you find all the words listed for you?

- | | | |
|----------------|----------|--------------------|
| ALFOS | DINGIA | REACH |
| ANTICLINE | DOWNS | RIVER |
| BANK | DUCIN | SCAFF |
| BEW | DUNE | SERRA |
| BEIG | FEEL | SOUND |
| CANAL | FENLAND | SPE |
| CANYON | FURLEAD | SPURVA |
| CAPE | GOLF | STRAL |
| CLINE | HATHLAND | SUDD |
| CIRCUMMERIDIAN | HUNDRED | SWAMP |
| CITY | ISLAND | SYKE |
| CLIMATE | (E.S.) | TARN |
| COL | MARE | TERBAN |
| CONTINENT | MERE | TOWNSHIP OF CANCER |
| CONTOUR | NORTH | UNDERSHANG |
| COVE | OVERHANG | WARRER |
| CRAIG | PEAK | WIND |
| CREST | PEAKER | WORLD |
| DELTA | POLAR | |
| DESERT | RAVE | |
| DIRE | | |



EQUAL PARTS AND SHAPE

This grid can be divided into TEN parts of equal size and shape the numbers in each part will add up to the same amount. Can you divide the grid correctly?

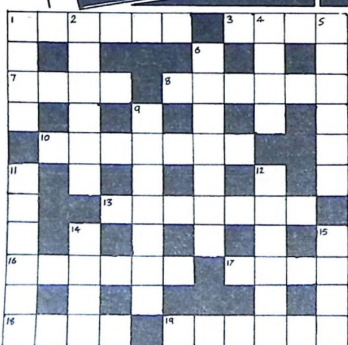
1	1	4	5
1	5	4	8
1	1	2	4
1	1	7	1
1	5	6	9
5	6	9	2

ANSWERS
CROSSWORD PUZZLES
ACROSS 1. Hawthorn, 6. Ush, 7. Evance, 8. Elect, 11. Choke, 12. Index
DOWN: 1. Housewife, 2. Pharm, 3. Oper, 4. Neither, 5. Arc, 8. Eternally, 10. Chamber, 14. Adapt, 15. Stop, 17. Ref.

Duck & Jump



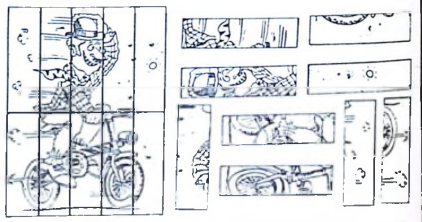
CROSSWORD PUZZLES NO 28



- ACROSS
1. Small tree of the rose family (8). 6. American state (4). 7. Show clearly (6). 9. Choose by ballot (5). 11. Throttle (5). 12. Alphabetical register (5). 13. Vital body organ (5). 16. Entail (6). 18. Weep (4). 19. Ornamental textile wall covering (8)
- DOWN
1. Married lady who stays at home (9). 2. Large mammal (5). 3. Finished (4). 4. Not either (7). 5. Part of the circumference of a circle (3). 8. Everlasting (9). 10. Pharmacist (7). 14. Make suit (5). 15. Coarse (4). 17. Snare (3).

Missing Piece

Can you spot which piece is missing from the original picture?



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Peak BRAND

A hand is shown holding a can of Peak Brand milk. The can is tilted, and the lid is partially open. The background features stylized palm trees and a light blue sky. The word 'Peak' is written in a large, colorful, cursive font, and 'BRAND' is written in a smaller, bold, sans-serif font to its right.

Peak is the one that pours out rich, creamy goodness. Nigeria's favourite milk.

Peak is the one milk with the smooth, delicious taste that only Peak quality can give you.

Enjoy it! It's so good to know...

A white ceramic cup filled with a brown beverage, likely coffee, sits on a matching saucer. A white spoon is placed in the cup, and a swirl of white milk is being poured onto the surface of the coffee. The background is a light blue gradient.

Peak is the one

Price: ₦2.10