

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Vol 2 No 17 November 22, 1989

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CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading



New wife says
Felix Leburty
is too harsh!

REVEALED!

**Tony St.
Iyke dated
married
producer
while living
with Stella
Monye**

**JOHN FASHANU
SAYS NO TO
MODELLING**



Wife drops
million-naira
modelling contract
to stay home and
look after
their baby

**Why Oliver
de Coque
eats bones
Wife**

**World Exclusive
MISS NIGERIA BOOTH
OUT OF LASU**

CLIMAX
The Ultimate in Pleasurable Reading
COMPLIMENTARY

**More beautiful
than brain**

**SADIQ DABA TO MARRY GIRL
20 YEARS HIS
JUNIOR!**

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IF BABIES COULD TALK, THEY'D ASK FOR THE BEST.



Vaseline[®] TRADE MARK[®] BABY RANGE

Babies have such delicate skin, they need the most gentle body care. If they could talk, they'd ask for the best. The Vaseline[®] Baby Range.

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Use Vaseline[®] Baby Range everyday and although your baby can't talk, he'll find a way to say, "Thank you!"

Vaseline[®] TRADE MARK[®]
BABY RANGE

*-Gentle skin care for
mother and child.*



I NOW know what it feels like when my sister (by the way, she always uses strange words to describe her moods) says, "Hey, I really feel deflated." Today is Monday. Every Monday we sit down to make a lot of noise in our editorial meetings. It gets very exciting when story ideas pour in like rain. I sit down and go woah! Yuppel! Great! I'm always on top of the world when we get good story ideas, but unfortunately once in a while, we all just sit down looking glum. Like today... and I feel really deflated.

Fortunately, my age balloons before the week runs out because we all know we have to work the extra mile. That is why your number one family magazine *Climax* never fails you. Story ideas or not, every week we bring you the juiciest, newest and 'mostest' stories and the big news is that we always tell you first. That is why this week's edition of *Climax* is another great package.

John Fashanu tells you why he decided to halt his million-naira modelling contract. Surely, with a lovely blonde (she, who needs the millions?) *Climax* has voted Fashanu, 'Father of the Year'. I think he deserves it, after

all, he is ready to work hard out there to keep his home happy. Nigerian men are known for this commendable trait. I think John is a Nigerian to the core.

Adewumi: Adewumi is one girl every mother would love to have as a daughter. Pretty, brainy combined with a very strong character. But we realise that you cannot kill two birds with one stone. Her itinerary as Miss Nigeria is so tight that she cannot keep up with academics. She's lost her position at the Lagos State University, LASU, but *Climax* says "Wunmi, keep on being the good girl you've always been. For when the Lord closes a door, He opens hundreds of windows!"

Tony St. Iyke and Stella Monye? That's another story altogether. Just turn to page 8 and read about the affair that hit headlines a couple of times.

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□ Main Cover Photo: Oliver de Coque and his beautiful wife

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Straight from the Heart

- ♥ Yinka - I miss you a lot but please my dear, stop double-dealing. I love you, darl. - Lola
- ♥ Dreeah - You may not be perfect, but you're lovable. - Kribara
- ♥ Okey - I never realised how much I love you, till you left for your orientation camp. I love you so much and that's why I'm missing you. - Stella
- ♥ Jane - You're my all in all, to make my life a pleasant one. - Utman
- ♥ Tosin - I love you because you have done more than any creed could have done to make me good. - Taofik
- ♥ Princess - Believe it or not, I miss you. Please wait for me. - Mba
- ♥ Chikelue - Your love has taken me to Enugu and Kaduna. Thank you for giving me all the love you showed to me. - Chibuzor

If you have any message for your loved one, write to: Straight from the Heart, CLIMAX, P.O Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos

Who is a stubborn child?

KIDS are a bit heady during their years of development. Their relationships with grown ups somehow looks considerable, as they allow them to get away with most of the things they do. To these adults, kids' stubbornness is occasionally called for.

But who is a stubborn child? This question raises various answers from the kids of Ade Adegbite Nursery/Primary, Obanikoro, situated along Ikorodu Road in Lagos.

KIDDIES PLATFORM

By Doyin Lawal



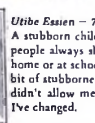
Doyin Olasege - 8 yrs
A stubborn child is someone who always finds trouble and beats his or her mates all the time.



Deolu Adegbara - 6 yrs
Someone who's strong and who doesn't allow cheating from his or her mates can be said to be stubborn. Most of my teachers call me tomboy and it's because I don't take no for an answer.



Babatunde Gold - 8 yrs
Wicked people could be considered stubborn because they'll want to get anything by hurting their mates. A child that forces a pencil or biro out of someone else is stubborn, like we have many of them in my class.



Utibe Essien - 7 yrs
A stubborn child is someone who people always shout at, whether at home or at school. I used to show a bit of stubbornness before but daddy didn't allow me to rest and now I've changed.



Anthony Elemoso - 8 yrs
A stubborn child is someone who fends his or her name on everybody's lips. A stubborn child can be loved by all, just like Biola in my class; she's called a stubborn goat and yet everybody loves her.



Al Humphrey Onyanabo presents

CLIMAX PEOPLE

PAM'S WORK, WORK, WORK:

Miss Keep Fit, Pamela Mojakwu, is one of those who really work for their money. Want proof? Saturday: 7.30 - 9.00 a.m. work-out session at Likidi; 10.00 a.m. to 11.30 a.m. Morning Ride; 12.00 noon to 1.30 p.m. private keep fit session; and back to her Body Shop at 1.30 p.m. to attend to clients till 4.00 p.m.

SHE'S BAD:

Ex-Moist Beau-tiful Girl in Nigeria, Omasan Buwa, has channelled her

energies to enjoying herself. "I'm out to have a good time," she bragged between puffs from a stick of cigarette. She came with 2 other girls to an Ikeja beer-swilling joint. Small crowd for a queen.

YORUBA - CAPPED

Wimbledon F.C. striker, John Fashanu, seated next to Chief Malade Okoye-Thomas during Sir Shina Peters' album launch. Almost interrupted Shina from singing because he didn't understand a word of what he was singing.

"I wanted to stop him and ask him to interpret everything to me in English," John told an aide later.

ALL FOR XMAS.

Allen Avenue chain store manager, Alhaja (Ms) Bisi Shaabu (Bisket Stores) has sent a swaggering T&O to her cups-cuttin' competitors on Allen Avenue. While they're nacked in bed, her shops will be open till 12.00 midnight, seven days a week. "We lead, others follow," Madam Bisket says. "We're starting our Christmas sales from November 25 which is my birthday to December 25th." You'll know an Igbu woman when you meet one.

LUCKY YOU:

Overheard NTA Channel 10 continuity girl, Comfort Okoronkwo, telling a friend: "It looks like this my leave I spent it partying here and there." Count yourself lucky, Comfort. Stop complaining.



SLIM FIT: Know how much push-ups and work-outs trim Pamela this slim? Ask her on Morning Ride.



WELCOME BACK BASH: A welcome back from London bash was organised for Majek Fashek at NiteShift. He sits in the pic with author of his autobiography, Richie Adewale.



Sadiq Daba, Remi Akodu (re tolu and Morning Kudu), Danad Bako, cogage in a tete-a-tete.



DANCING ON DERROF: Marwan Ammanah (Maufachi) takes to the dance floor with a friend

B.M. WIFA WAS HERE:

Legal virtuoso, Chief B.M. Wifa, former Justice Commissioner and Attorney-General in Rivers State jetted in from the quiet tranquility of the Garden City to attend urgent legal brainstorming sessions in Lagos. Letting off steam at the Pan-African Bank (Martins Street) cocktail party for business high achievers,

where he harped some.

In reply to my first question about his impressions of the city, he said: "Lagos is no more what it used to be. I went to school here before going overseas, but now it's like a rat race. I prefer the quiet countryside life of Port-Harcourt now. Lagos is too rough and fast for my liking."

Equally present were Chiu Ghomorri of the International Merchant Bank, Tony Ninaghetto (new-bered ACB top executive), L. Amunoh of Lever Brothers Ltd., Tony Egbo, President of the Rotary Club of Victoria Island, and guest-sponsor and reserved Ernest C.A. Ndukwue, Managing Director GIC (Telecommunications) Ltd.

SINCEKE APOLOGIES:

"Thought I had scenged earth-shaking news from the Ad industry when I was told that Insight had started turning down accounts that will bring in less than N5.5 million. But from the horse's mouth comes this rejoinder.

"Our attention has been drawn to the above story in Al Humphrey Onyanabo's column of the November issue of Climax Magazine.

While it may seem flattering that Insight could be the first Nigerian agency to hit the N50 million billing level in 1990 (we wouldn't know where you got this information

The only man who ever beat Tyson

Mike, stop dodging me and get into the ring. I'll fight you any place, anytime and beat you again

He's the man who made "Iron" Mike Tyson cry — a little-known heavyweight boxer named Al Evans, who hammered Tyson into the canvas and became the only fighter ever to stop him.

"I whipped Mike Tyson before and I'll do it again," boasted Evans. "He can't take my punch. When we fight again he'll crumble... just like he did the last time."

"The last time" was Dec. 12, 1982, at the U.S.A. Amateur Boxing Championships in Indianapolis. Evans floored Tyson twice in the third round and the referee stopped the bout.

"I really crunched him," Evans recalled with a smile. "I can take a man out with either hand and Mike had no chance. I softened him up with my jab for two rounds.

"Then in the third round I caught him with a left hook and dropped him. He had a lot of heart — he got up before the referee counted 10 and came toward me.

"I hit him with a straight right to the jaw and he went down again. He was down hurt, but got to his feet unsteadily. The referee gave him a mandatory eight count, then told us to resume boxing."

You know a woman is a serious dieter when she starts taking off her makeup before getting on the scale.

—Joni Cagle

You can make more friends in two months by becoming interested in other people interested in you.

—Dale Carnegie



□ MIKE TYSON

Evans, of Houston, has a professional record of four wins and four losses. He said he has fought infrequently because he's raising a family and has been working at other jobs. But now he wants to take on Tyson again, and he issued this challenge: "Mike — you read it first in *The ENQUIRER*. I'll fight you anytime, anyplace, and beat you. Stop dodging me now, and get into the ring!"

Courtesy of NATIONAL ENQUIRER



MR & MRS: Lawrence Akape, publisher of *Topnews* magazine, as he walks down the aisle with his bride on their wedding.

from), it is totally unfair and in bad taste to allege that we have started turning down accounts of less than N5 million. How many clients spend well over N5 million on advertising in Nigeria? The implication of your article is that prospective clients will be scared to discuss their businesses with us. It would have been ideal for Al Humphrey to investigate this allegation with us before going to press.

I hope you are kind to correct the wrong impression in your next edition. We do not discriminate against prospective clients on the basis of their spend levels."

TELLING A NEW STORY:

Sunday afternoons rolled by, Barrister Uwem Inyang, political hopeful and executive director of Golden Hands School of Dressmaking and Needle Craft, invited media front runners to a Sunday brunch at the Abu Johnson Crescent, Ikeja, location of the fashion new entrants, delighting us with the extra sumptuous delicacy of Afang soup.

To allay our fears that the days of free lunches have long gone, Barrister Uwem waited one hour after lunch before conducting our round and explaining the cobweb structure of the school.

"We have a composite package and we're charting a new course in the fashion industry which we call creative sewing."

Mrs. Eno Edaka, 49, his mother and managing director of the school, (a woman who has had fashion exposure in London and Austria as an importer of fabrics and household accessories) threw in her small bit. "The purpose is to enlighten the Nigerian woman to bring out the best in her — in line with the spirit of SAP."

Tony St. Iyke dated married producer while living with Stella Monye

To many outsiders, Tony St. Iyke kept it all cool, unless of course when he got too drunk. To the outside world, his affair with Stella Monye was sealed with the birth of their son in 1986.

Friends of Tony, however, reveal another side of the actor, whose UBA TV commercial is, perhaps, his biggest success.

A close pal, who claims to have known Tony since his days in the TV sitcom *House No. 13* said, "Tony met Stella while filming *House No. 13* and was immediately taken in by her independence and drive."

The actor friend revealed: "When they started living together, however, Tony found the whole atmosphere choking." He stated that Stella, who already had a baby for Sonny Okosun, "wanted a more serious affair, but Tony couldn't stop his womanising."

"In fact," our source said, "Tony not only became a big star on his next television appearance, *Second Chance*, but even dated the highly rated comedy's married producer."

Another NTA source told *Climax*, "the affair was so sizzling that people started suspecting that the two made love in one of the portakabins, which was the women's office."

A close relative of Tony, however, disagreed with this. He said: "We all knew Tony was not the marrying type, but I don't believe he sleeps around with married women."

"Of course," our source claimed, "most family members were not happy with Tony's lifestyle, but he had this thing with Stella that kept drawing him back to her."

Climax gathered that Tony St.



□ Tony as Okonkwo on *Second Chance* set and Stella Monye (right) - Samba girl - who went ga-ga over cheating Tony

Iyke not only had his married producer to cope with but a bevy of other beauties. "At the NTA, he is known as a ladies man."

However, *Climax* gathered that things came to a head when Tony had to choose between marrying the Samba girl and his freedom.

"Tony finally chose his freedom."

Tony told friends, "No doubt I love her son, but Stella is not the girl I want to marry. I love her in a way... she is not my kind of wife."



Friends of Stella claimed that she was very patient with Tony's antics. "Sometimes Tony would take off for days without explanation, but Stella took it all because she really loves Tony and she knew he would come back."

Despite the recent separation, friends of the two swear they will get back together. One claims "the chemistry worked, it was there."

Some of Tony's friends at the NTA, however, give a different picture.

One said: "Tony hated publicity; he hated it when his name was in the papers, he hated it even more when it had anything to do with his affair with Stella. On the other hand, Stella relished being

matched with Tony St. Iyke."

This, our source continued, "might have been the straw that broke the camel's back."

On allegations that Tony beat Stella as she stated in a newspaper report, his friends and family had different views.

His friends are adamant, "Tony is only a fun-loving guy who takes, maybe, more than just enough beer, but he is very gentle with the ladies. We can't imagine him beating up Stella."

But some family sources sally told *Climax*: "All Tony wanted was to be let off the book. This could have prompted his hearing but the booze might have contributed too."

The affair was so sizzling people suspected that the two made love in the Portakabin

REIGNING Miss Nigeria, Ajeunmi Adebowale, who seemed to many, the least to get into any controversy, has become more popular by a scandal more exciting than her Miss Nigeria title.

As Adebowale gets ready to hand over the crown to the next queen, she has been given an even more scintillating departure as she is booted out of her Faculty of Science, where she was reading Chemistry at the Lagos State University, Lagos (LASU).

When *Climax* visited LASU, pretty Adewunmi's friends, some almost happily, said: "She has more beauty than brain."

Adebowale entered the Lagos State University during the 1986/87 session with matriculation number 86/05/01/080 to study 3.Sc Chemistry but as her luck would have it, she failed to make 1.0 (i.e. 40%) cumulative point in her first semester which



□ **FRIENDS ASK:** Why did 'Wunmi allow this to happen to her?

She failed thrice to attain the cumulative point average of 40%

According to some other friends, 'Wunmi is now getting her acts together and will soon leave the country to

MISS NIGERIA BOOTED OUT OF LASU!

She has more beauty than brains

pursue an academic career abroad.

earned her the first probation.

In the second semester, 'Wunmi's brain failed to click again and she was placed on 'probation two'.

LASU's regulation stipulates that if a student fails her probation in three examinations that student stands dismissed or should try another faculty for a fresh beginning.

Adebowale was "pushed on" to probation three in her final trial semester and she equally failed to attain cumulative point of 1.0 (40%) and should have been withdrawn in 1988 but she was "lucky" to have been given a chance to stay one more semester.

An authoritative source close to LASU Senate said the laxity

of the institution in enforcing the probation law was Adebowale's "lucky escape," but said her luck seemed to have run out for now as the Senate at its last meeting decided that all students on probation three should withdraw immediately from all faculties.

The issue of the withdrawal of the beauty queen seems to dominate the affairs of LASU for now and some of her friends spoken to painted her in the light of 'Humpty dumpty' who sat on the wall and watched her academic career fall to pieces.

A friend, who gave her name simply as Francisca and who has just returned from London, claimed she heard of Adebowale's exit from the school on her arrival. She sadly told *Climax*: "It was pathetic to believe that 'Wunmi will not be resuming with us. It was just bad luck for her to have been caught in this mess when some equally affected students had managed to scale through."



□ **BYE BYE TO LASU**



□ Oliver de Coque and wife

OGENE Sound Super exponent Oliver de Coque loves eating 'biscuit bones.' He prefers this to meat. This was disclosed to *Climax* by no other person than his wife, Maureen.

The elegant light-complexioned and extremely beautiful wife of the musician who revealed this during a tete-a-tete with *Climax* had earlier mounted the stage when her hubby

was performing during the Grand Musical Jamboree in Lagos.

She danced to the admiration of the crowd, who were obviously enjoying the show. Poston Chief Jide Adeniyi was so carried away by her dance steps that he dipped his hands into his purse, brought out some wads of crisp new naira notes and splashed it all on her. She in

Now, know why husband loves eating bones

By his beautiful wife

After Jesus Christ, Oliver comes next

turn then sprayed her hubby with the notes.

Why did she go on stage? "Yes, you see, wherever my husband stages his shows I go with him. He is everything to me; after Jesus Christ, Oliver comes next. His music is what everybody wants."

What attracted her to him?

She smiles. "He is good-looking, very young and energetic. We met in 1985 and just fell in love. We now have two kids." According to her "Oliver is more of a businessman."

On how Oliver relaxes at home and his best food, said she: "Oliver relaxes at home at night by playing with our two kids and myself. His best food is fufu with okro soup with 'biscuit bones' (cartilage). He doesn't like meat." She says her husband enjoys cracking the bones while eating.

"I prepare the traditional food for him. You can see he is good-looking, neither smokes nor drinks."

What does she have to say on rumours that her husband and Osita Osadebe don't see eye to eye?

"It's all hogwash. Oliver and Osita Osadebe are the best of friends. Sometime in March this year, Chief Osita Osadebe and his wife paid us a visit at home and we hosted them to dinner."

Does she assist the husband when he's composing songs?

"Yes, he comes to me for suggestions when he is out of words to use and I often contribute to help him out."

Her general assessment of her husband's career is, "Oliver has come a long way. He is very hardworking and with the way things are going now, I'm very sure the sky is the limit for him." According to her, people appreciate his kind of music because most of his songs are spiced with traditional Igbo proverbs and idioms. She ascribed this to the fact that Oliver understands the light language and tradition very well and he uses this as a medium of expression while at the same time communicating to the audience via the composition.

By Eric Dele Ikharia

Felix is a nice husband but he is too harsh!

IF you were not at the recently concluded Grand Musical Jamboree then you've missed something great. Lovetboy Felix Lebarby was cornered by *Climax* when he strolled into the arena with a beautiful light-complexioned lady.

In an exclusive interview with *Climax*, Felix Lebarby says he'd had enough with women who are out to get something out of him. Said he: "Look, man, I'm now serious: you see this babe? That's Ifeoma, the real one I sang about in my album *One Life to Live*." That's his latest album, released some months back. According to him, he is now married to Ifeoma, traditional marriage, but that the public wedding will come soon.

"You see I don't wanna jive no more. I'm serious, man." He says he needs a woman that can stay with him so that both of them will make it together.

Ifeoma later cut in and says: "Felix is a nice guy, but he is too harsh."

Felix proffered an explanation.

"You see, women believe in artificial things, they want you to pretend to like what you don't like, and the only thing is that I'm being straight with her." He says Ifeoma is a different woman, nothing turns her on, she doesn't care for money, she's the best of all the women he has gone out with. "Others are cheats," he concluded.

On his last album, he says, "Ye man, my latest album is a real success, because I put in a lot of research. I'm planning some shows billed for about 50 states in the United States of America."

The Grand Musical Jamboree, he says, is the best thing to happen to music in this country. "I was in the States when Chief Tabansi got in touch with me and I flew in just for the show."

He talked about his craze for cars. "I love good things and hope to bring in my Pontiac Fiero soon into the country and I am also going to buy a Covet soon."

I don't wanna jive no more. I'm now a serious man



□ Lovet Boy, Felix Lebarby and his new found love

By Eric Dele Ikharia

By
Al Humphrey
Onyambabo

JOHN FASHANU STOPS WIFE'S MILLION-NAIRA MODELLING JOB CLIMAX FATHER OF THE YEAR!



IN a grand display of his African-ness, Wimbledon F.C. of London striker, Nigerian-born John Fashanu, has thrown his Spanish wife's N4.5 million modelling contract into the trash can by ordering her to stay at home and raise their little daughter.

Says John: "I told her to quit because I wanted her to give our daughter the right attention. A child should grow up smart, tidy, and disciplined. That means having the parents around most of the time."

"Obviously I missed my wife but as far as the cook is concerned it's just one less. For dinner, I got scolded because I said to her 'I've worked all day, gone to the pitch, the office and you've stayed at home to look after the child and you say you're tired'. And she said okay, she'll take one week off and go do some modelling while I stayed at home to feed, bath, cloth and take care of the baby."

After the first day, John didn't need anybody to tell him it's not like working in the office or playing soccer.

"I tell you that was a big mistake because it was so much hard work, changing nappies, feeding and I raise my hat to all those women who have to raise children. It's a lot of hard work."

Through John... is not thinking of another child, at least for now, he has his child's future pretty well planned.

"She must know her culture, she must know where she comes from. I don't want to send her to some expensive English public school and

she comes out a complete idiot.

Academically, she may be a shining star but socially she's dull. I had to fight for an identity, to be accepted as a Nigerian wherever I went to, so I will do everything in my power to make sure she does that."

Eight years ago, John Fashanu

You don't get ulcers from what you eat. You get them from what's eating you.

— Woodmen of the World

What one really needs when one goes on a diet is not will power but won't power.

— Herm Albright

met the mesmerizing Spanish beauty in a fashion show in Norwich. He was hit by a thunderbolt: it was love at first sight, says John.

"She was innocent and very down-to-earth, without make-up and she was very dark."

But, unknown to him, she didn't understand a word of English and he couldn't speak Spanish either, but they did communicate somehow.

"We had great difficulty," he repeats. "I didn't know she didn't speak any English, so I wrote my phone number and address on a card and thrust it into her hands. I thought I wouldn't see her again but after a week, she turned up in a taxi, and we just sat there, looking at each other and laughing. Later we listened to music. I taught her some simple English words like 'a

...She must

stay home

and take

care of our

baby!

cup of coffee."

For eight years they've been happy together. John now speaks perfect Spanish and he taught her to speak English very well too.

John is striving to set himself up as an international businessman. He's the Chief Executive of Admiral Nigeria Ltd., a sporting goods firm that holds licences for the supply of sporting goods to all of Africa.

"We want to," he says, "start producing sports equipment here to make Nigeria the basis. We don't need to import any foreign equipments, we have all the raw materials."

He is also Chief Executive Officer of Fash Enterprises, manufacturers of fashion clothes, suits and shirts.

John is worried that his big brothers, Justin, and Phillip do not come home as often as he does, but what can he do about that?

"I don't know. I suppose they're so busy... they will one day. I can't make any of them do anything; besides, they're my elder brothers and I don't want to get a punch in the nose!"

Nobody who can avoid it does John!



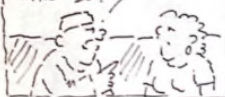
CLIMAX WOMAN

Moji Danisa

EAVESDROPPING

By Chino Obasi

MIND YOU, I'M ENTITLED TO FOUR WIVES. QUR'AN SAID SO!



I'M ENTITLED TO FOUR HUSBANDS TOO. IT'S A FREE WORLD!



The extra kilometre to Mama Put

I DON'T know what's this thing about me and 'buka' food. A man once told me that it costs below ₦20 to satisfy my stomach. Spend ₦200 and I'm unimpressed. I don't even drink wine, I hate the taste. It looks like I just love everything down-to-earth. Local, as my friends will put it.

It all started when I was a kid. My mother instilled the fear of buying food outside in us, so when other kids fed from rice (always steaming) eaten from leaves, we would rather buy groundnuts or fruits. It was an unwritten rule. Mummy was never there to know who had broken the rule but her stern shadow was always lurking

I'll never forget 'Mama Stella' and her every Saturday rice

behind. Not one of us dares break the rule.

Then all of a sudden I found myself in secondary school. I will never forget 'Mama Stella' and her every Saturday rice. The intrigue in Mama Stella's rice is that if you get

caught buying it by the principal, you get suspended or your parents are summoned immediately. Even in the boarding house, 'Mama put' was a taboo. Goodness! how I craved for it, but I feared Sister Annette (my principal) so much that the

white woman somehow came to represent my mother when it came to 'mama put' business; happily though, I made friends in the boarding house, friends who found it as the more stimulating, dodging to the broken wall where Mama Stella did her illegal business. So somehow, once in a while, I reliably ate Mama Stella's steaming rice, always cooked with that dry meat, Benin people call 'tinko.' Cheap!

Someone told me sometime ago that 'tinko' is actually horse meat or worse still, camel. Yuck! Okay, let's say I've eaten horse meat, truth is I enjoyed every bite of it, especially when nobody frowned when I ate it with my fingers. I relished every lick of the very dry stew that went with the very hot rice.

BEWARE, PARENTS!

PARENTS beware, this story will interest you because it's a perfect set up for a *Hammer House of Horror* movie. A vampire. Aladura church pastor is off the leash at Isolo area of Lagos.

Climax investigation spanning three days into the sordid and nefarious activities of the Aladura church pastor who specialises in sucking children's blood, will hold you spell-bound.

According to our sources, there is a teacher who conducts after-school lessons for children in the neighbourhood.

Close by also is an Aladura church where the pastor in charge made a deal with a male teacher in the children's school to supply him with children entrusted in his care. Every other day the teacher leads some of

the children in groups of five to the church. The pastor in turn takes over by asking the children to sit down on the floor, injects and draws blood from each child with a hypodermic syringe and flushes the blood into a cup set aside for the purpose.

Each child's blood is taken in turn and then mixed with a special concoction after which some of this is given to the children to drink. After this ritual the teacher leads the children back to class.

Another source told Climax that the children found it difficult to relate these happenings to their parents when they got home. The reason for this is not far-fetched: the concoction given to them to drink immediately introduces amnesia (memory loss) to their little minds even when they remember, they cannot relate the matter to their parents due to the strong and potent



The church where the vampire pastor operates

efficacy of the concoction. For how long this has been going on, your guess is as good as mine, but from our investigation it has been going on for quite some time.

Our source says: "the teacher takes the children there everyday

and I'm very sure the pastor pays him very well."

Parents, being unaware of this development, keep sending their children to the lesson center for tutorials.

The cat was, however, let out of

A day without Iya Sunmo's pounded yam is a day wasted

It was even more memorable on vacation days when Sister allowed us freedom as we waited for our parents to come. Vacation was so interesting we used to wake up as early as 5 a.m. and what more could a kid ask for but a hot plate of steaming Mama Stella's 'tinko' soup?

The bug still remains. Even when I appeared on TV, I used to stop by in the market to eat from leaves (Mama, please don't faint, bad habits never die).

The problem now is that I'm all grown-up and I'm still more comfortable eating the dry soup — fingers and all.


I remember the last time Oga took me to a Chinese Restaurant. I couldn't help but eat my pork spare ribs with my fingers. He thought I was weird, bush and uncivilised. But please tell me, how could I have eaten all those bones with fork and knife? I think it's stupid and crazy. I'll never go back

Church where children's blood are sucked...that extra lesson might not be real

*Each child's blood
is taken in turn
and then mixed in
special concoction
which they are
given to drink*

the bag when a curious and concerned citizen in the vicinity, decided to find out why this unusual traffic. Next day, as usual, the teacher led the children to the church and after waiting for about fifteen minutes, the good samaritan followed. He sneaked into the church and discovered a gory scene. He quickly raised an alarm that attracted "assessors and other people

Business Man



Cybele Cosmetics
ELEGANCE IN ACTION

on my words, as soon as I left second day school, I threw my fork and knife out of the window. I now go strictly fork or my natural fingers: too easy, I wonder why the knife anyway. Serious, even if I dine with Queen Elizabeth (doubt if I'll ever) the fork stays on my right hand.

Do you know that every afternoon, rainy day or not, I go out there in the burning sun or heavy rain, running to 'Iya Sunmo's' joint. Please don't visit me at lunchtime, you might not like 'Iya Sunmo's', but I bet my front teeth that she beats any chef in any five-star hotel. I should know.

Otherwise, you can do a choice. You've got me if we land in a Chinese. I love spring rolls, Chilli sauce and corn soup! Only those can beat 'Iya Sunmo's', or my special home-prepared 'mama put' stew, which big head Oga likes so much that if I make straight stews, he refuses to eat!

to the scene.

The police at Ilolo was called, the culprits were arrested and taken to the station where they were locked up and their statements taken.

What does the pastor use the blood for?

According to top spiritualists and psychics CLIMAX spoke to on the issue, such concoction with a mixture of human blood can be used to make a very powerful charm used to charm out money.

Some others said the concoction can be used to cure only incurable ailments, and at the same time it can be used for evil purposes.

The Iloilo police station is now handling the case which has already been referred to court at Mubhin local government area of Lagos State.

By Eric Dele Ikharria

HOME TIPS

To get rid of hicups, fill a glass with water and place a long spoon in it. Slowly sip the water while holding the upper part of the spoon against your forehead. Don't let the bottom of the spoon come out of the water. Your hiccup should go in a minute. Taken from *Woman Magazine*.

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



NEURALGIA

THERE'S at least nobody who hasn't experienced at least a twinge of neuralgia. It's a symptom. Pain is caused by irritation of a nerve. And nerve pain is most often felt when there's no underlying disorder.

It could be normal. In a sense it's

a nerve's way of telling you that something is irritating it. For instance, if you've been sitting awkwardly, or unable to shift position for a while, your leg might ache. This happens because one of the nerves to the leg gets squashed and therefore irritated.

Once you've moved and stretched, the aching goes away. But usually neuralgia is a bothersome, longer chronic irritation of a nerve.

It could cause sciatica, which is a nasty ache down the back of the leg, usually felt in the buttock and calf, and in some severe cases, the outside as well. Headache and facial neuralgia takes the form of recurrent severe shooting pains in one side of the face.

Treatment usually is holding the neck steady in a supportive collar for a few weeks. This gives a chance for the nerve irritation to settle down. Sometimes it requires a small operation on the wrist.

As for headaches, if you feel sharp shooting pains on the top of the head, sit up straight and at night arrange your pillows to support your neck.

XMAS SPECIAL OFFER!

CLIMAX and retolani are giving away 20 Designer T-Shirts worth N150 each.

You too can wear this designer T-Shirt exclusively designed for Barbara Sekoy by retolani



HOW TO WIN

Send in 4 original home tips.

(Please note that all home tips received will be published in CLIMAX)

Cut out the coupon below and mail to: CLIMAX WOMAN, P.O. Box 51404, Ikofo, Lagos.

CLIMAX and retolani

Special Offer!

Name _____

Address _____

Attached are my 4 original HOME TIPS.

The home tips should be written out on a sheet of paper. Attach this coupon and fill in your name and address. No photocopies will be accepted.

Closing date is December 11, 1980. Results will be published in our Xmas special package coming out before December 25, 1980. All other CLIMAX competition rules apply. Please see page 28.

WIN *Big* Scholarships

and other
exciting
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- 3 National Scholarships of ₦2,000 each
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See newspapers for details.

OMO Washes brighter ... and it shows.



HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE IS...

Wives keeping themselves away from sexual immorality. — Contributed by the Marriage Counsellor.

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

Miss Robinson writes

SHOOTS STRAIGHT

AT YOUR MARITAL

A LOVE PROBLEMS

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

With all my love

* Kindly send a happy married life card to Mr. & Mrs. Jayeoba who have just been joined together in holy matrimony.

* Happy birthday card to Edward Ogundimu. He celebrated it on October 29. More fruitful years ahead. I pray. — *Matthew Ogundei, Secretariat, Ibadan.*

* A Thinking of You card to my partner, Deola Adeniran. I love her. — *Oyugbera Oronhi, Osasomi Street, Oke Ado, Ibadan.*

* Happy birthday card to one of Climax Marriage Counsellor's ardent readers, Miss Oluwatoyin Falodun, who will celebrate her birthday on Sunday, November 19, 1989. — *From the Marriage Counsellor.*

that costs less than five dollars and will last forever. Exchange this symbolic marital gift with a personal note during the trip.

Your trip can even be just down the street as long as you are alone together away from everyone and everything. When you reach your destination, make love before doing anything else. Take your daily walk, and set aside time to exchange love in your own private ceremony. Remember yourselves to each other, and in a shared future.

"Marriage Sitter"

To make a super successful marriage, you have to be willing to break away from established patterns.

"We used to always get a sitter and go out," said one wife. "Now we get a marriage sitter who makes us dinner and puts the kids to bed for us, does clothes and everything. Why needs a sitter on the kids? We should get taken care of, too."

Source: *EBONY Magazine.*

touch. And mail the letter, don't just hand it to your spouse.

Never discuss the letters. Write to each other about them.

If you send a letter about a problem, remember to avoid what I call SSAADQ language.

Do not use SACRAM. Surrendering comments, Accusations, Assumptions about motives, Denigrating statements, or Demands. Tell what you like and want.

Answer the letter you receive within two weeks after the date on that letter (so remember to date each letter). If you get very busy and feel you cannot write to your spouse for a while, tell her or him by letter.

Said one husband: "I never write letters. When I did, though, it really helped me think things out about us. I kept my attention on us." His wife added, "At first I was sending complaint letters or trying to be cute. Now we send love letters."

Spirit of Sensuality

To achieve super marital sex, you need a common belief system, a life philosophy that binds you together beyond problem-solving and day-to-day living.

Talk to a rabbi, a priest, or clergy person you can both relate to. Go to a church synagogues, or other places of worship, or do volunteer work or other activities that make the belief system come to life.

Just do an one-a-day mutual prayer mania during which partners sit or kneel together and listen together. It allows for a quiet time together that may help in the development of a strong mutual belief system.

Marital R & R Trip

Make a weekend sound, a time when you can go away together and not receive any phone calls. Don't take your wishes. You can ask for walk-up cars and check checks anywhere, but on this trip no watch-watching. Make sure all of your concerns about home are taken care of.

This will be a trip to room with your marriage and elaborate its excitement. It's not just a weekend away but a second honeymoon, a special marital trip of intimacy. Each partner should buy a gift for the other

Spice up your love life

Boredom can easily creep into a couple's sexual relationship — but you can banish it by following advice in the new book "Super Marital Sex" by Paul Pearsall, Ph.D., director of education at the famed Kinsey Institute for Sex. In the following installment from the book, Dr. Pearsall gives tips for a healthier relationship.

You can spice up a bland love life by following these seven prescriptions for sexual health that put more romance into your marriage.

Spouse Spa

On two different mornings, one for each of you, give your spouse a complete spa treatment in your own private, intimate place. Bathe him or her, wash, dry, and comb the hair, provide a massage and tuck her or him comfortably in bed.

Bring food, turn on some music, and then read aloud a short story. Find a story that conveys an important message about your relationship. Hire a babysitter if you have to, and take some time off work.

You and your mate may be intimate at this time, but the focus is on the spa experience, not the sex. Don't view sex as an end goal.

After trying the spouse spa, one wife said, "I loved it. I don't know why I didn't think of it before. I don't remember getting so turned on."

Wisdom Walk

Take a walk together every day. One person talks, the other listens on the entire walk. On your next walk, change roles.

One wife reported, "I had a hard time at first getting used to being the talker and

then just a listener. But now I look forward to hearing him talk about trees, work, kids, neighbors, whatever, without reacting to me."

Video Connection

Some couples find carefully selected and mutually acceptable X-rated videotapes intriguing and educational. Others find them degrading and dumb. It's a matter of personal choice, but now is the time to experiment and learn.

If you opt against X-rated videotapes, try romantic films or comedies, whatever seems interesting to both of you. Laughing can be one of the most powerful aphrodisiacs.

Postal Sex

Correspond together regularly by mail. Marital therapists and marriage-encounter groups use this technique, and I find it helpful.

Write a one-page letter only. Don't type it — write in longhand, slowly and clearly. Proofread your letter before sending it. Make sure it reads just the way you want it to. Buy and use your own set of special stationery. This gives the letters a special personal

Yours Forever

Frank Ofori is my main source of happiness. He is the sunshine that touches my heart. He gives me inspiration and makes me feel secure. My love for him remains unshakable and it is as constant as the Northern star. For now, he remains my fiancé, brother and, best of all, my friend. My love for him remains the same today, tomorrow and everyday. — *Contributed by Francis Uhaigbor, 10 Obanikoro Street, Idumota, Lagos.*

HELP!

Q

I'm aged 25 and in love with a girl of 20. We are really fond of each other but my problem is her dad. He hates me more than anything in this world, to the extent that if he sees a way to eliminate me, he will do just that. He has done everything possible to discontinue my friendship with his daughter but all this has proved futile. I have tried to let my girl reason that if we don't pack up the affair, her father might kill me but she has stuck to me, saying she is ready to die if it comes to that. CMC, I'm seeking your advice on what to do.

A

CMC says: You did not let me into why her father doesn't want you to befriend his daughter. It is either the girl is still in school (but I want to think that at 20, she is wise enough to do the right thing at the right time) or the animosity is based on religious background. I don't think he hates you for nothing. For a lasting solution, let your lover ask her dad the reason why he doesn't want you near her. As far as I'm concerned, if you don't know your offence, it is very difficult to adjust and ask for forgiveness.

Q

I have two girlfriends but I love one more than the other. And I have it in mind to marry her eventually when I'm ready to settle down. It happened that one day when I was about to travel to Kano, the two ladies met in my house. What pained me most is that my cherished one was about stepping me. She even called me names. What can I do to regain her love?

A

CMC says: My friend, it is impossible to eat your cake and have it. You are paying heavily for your infidelity. Faithfulness is something which should be upheld firmly. When next you are forming a relationship, it is good you block this sort of loophole because it builds a standing and personal friendship.

EVERY WEDNESDAY CLIMAX Marriage Counsellor will resolve your marriage and love problems. Send those problems to: HELP! P.O. Box 51101, Ikeja, Lagos.

CLIMAX

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Segun Odegbami's

INTIMATE ENCOUNTER

The king and his subjects

His name is King. For two years we all lived in the same house — Segun, Segun, Tunde and I, and, of course, King himself.

King belonged to the military then. He was an enthusiastic basketball player and he even introduced the rest of us to the game. Most evenings, when football didn't occupy my time, we found our way to the military barracks in Agodi, Ibadan, where we jumped and dunked with Joe Garba — Yes, the same amiable retired Major General, current president of the United Nations General Assembly!

It wasn't only the basketball courts we shared with King — If you must know, we shared great encounters together! We were all bachelors. Well, King was not a true bachelor, but he was "worse" than the rest of us put together.

First, he was a military officer, and at that time, their (the military's) reputation and the awe to which people held them was tremendous — particularly the girls who saw in them the "passport" to good times (and they were never

disappointed).

At that time, the best way of ensuring a good time was to go out with a military brass.

Last you think seventeen years is a long time ago, to me it is like yesterday. I was young then — very, very young. So too was Segun, my best man on my wedding, and Tunde, who is "Tost" somewhere in America, and the other Segun, whom I met again recently in Zaria with his old galvanizing habits still intact.

King was the only one of us who had a wife whom we never met in all that time. So house number 10, situated somewhere in the Salvation Army area of Ibadan was tenanted to some of the "hotties" guys in town.

Life was buzzing, full of excitement and girl! Girls were our pre-occupation and parties our vocation. Day and night, we lived with the rockiest band of men without a single care in the world.

But why go back seventeen years to recount my escapades? I was on television and I surprised!

I had not seen or met him in well over ten years, so it was a lovely surprise when I saw his face loom on the TV screen one night a few weeks ago as I was getting ready to leave the solitude of home. Home can be so boring these days without the fusing of a wife or the wailing of kids.

King had become a leader of one of the recently disbanded political associations of the incoming Third Republic. As his profile took on

recognisable form, my mind reeled off through several years of my life to those wondrous days when King and us, his subjects (thru Segun and one Tunde) painted Ibadan in several different colours.

As I continued to stare at a smiling King on TV, I realised how the years had gone by. I remembered the other two Seguns and particularly the events of one night.

The night previous had been extremely wonderful. We had all gone to Ajogji's place. Ajogji "international ballistics mafia" m sba was well known, was one of the greatest go-go ladies of the early seventies in Lagos and Ibadan. Gin, Kaai, both military officers, had been there sharing with us the BECK'S beer, great music and lascivious dames that never left Ajogji's patronage.

The next night King suggested we stayed back home and did our thing. Our "importation" was quick and easy. Adeola High School was a known haire then for some of the prettiest and wackiest chicks in town, and with a reputation like ours for the

good life, we were always welcome company.

At about 11 o'clock that night, we were boogieing and boozing. Since none of us had any stashes at that time the rule was that King would be the "distribution" particularly when there was the danger of a clash of interest, if you get what I mean.

Fortunately, we never disagreed on our interests as we all seemed to have varying tastes in women (as it was we gave much thought to tast). As Okfor would say, "the thing is the thing, a hole is a hole" — forgive my language.

Back to that night. It was a full house! We were all there, King, the three Seguns and Tunde. And, of course, six delightful chicks! If your mathematics is as good as mine, you will realise immediately that there was a shortfall of one man. But not to worry, with King that was no problem. Since King had not made any formal "allocation" of chick to dick it was a case of fluid "post-positioning". Trust Segun (my best man) and I, we stuck like leeches to the two prettiest chicks waiting our way through Feld's *Ny Poi*, Bill Withers' *Lean on Me* and what have you!

King wasn't particularly keen on the dance aspect of our gathering. He always set like the King he was, among the girls one by one as he called them to his side and touched, and felt the "parts" that would decide his preference.

Time for bed and you would find King at his host! His booming voice would call for "time out". Everyone would now stand at attention in anticipation of King's verdict. This particular night was

no different. In anticipation, in the place, stood one.

"Yes," King to the almsmen in the end thoroughly everything was with King. King Tunde, grabbed her and with her in his hip-strain grip.

"Yes," another princess "go with him," King towards to let look on Segun's his disappointed King, you answered.

Then I met Segun and Segun. We were sure together because the fact that it is impossible in life which always leads to each other!

"Yes, go with go with him," King looking at me. He knew he had with the tail of had painted to the chicks who were By our, I met prettiest girls smooching and all night long.

Segun and I other a delightful apparent sight of Segun (my best man) with the two chicks. The girls were in the room he pointed towards room.

"No, No," he was not of reverberated his answer. "Yes, go with me!"

Continued on p.

SADIQ DABA TO MARRY GIRL 20 YEARS HIS JUNIOR!

FUN-LOVING television star, Sadiq Daba, will tie his hand at marriage a second time, with bespectacled beauty, Bolaji Balogun, 23, 20 years his junior.

Sadiq has already waited four years for her to finish college and he's prepared to wait a little longer for his dream girl to cut her teeth as a staff writer with *Diplomat Magazine*; and he doesn't believe he's waiting too long.

"Whats long about that? I've known people who have stayed together for ten years. I don't believe you have to hurry into anything," he declares.

Sadiq fell head over heels in love with Bolaji when visiting the University of Jos main campus.

"I saw her and I fell for her, that's all," he told a source.

One lady who remembers

them together at the University of Jos reveals: "He was the star of her life and we all were envious of her each time we saw them strolling on campus... she's been very lucky to have had him for so long. I never had her brag about him before."

Sadiq insiders say he started thinking seriously of marrying Bolaji 2 years ago.

"I must confess I've been around and met a couple of broads in my lifetime, but after two years of being able to put up with my tantrums I said she was the one," he confessed to a friend in a Lagos nightclub.

Sadiq likes everything about her, insiders say. "Sadiq thinks she's an absolutely nice person. They all have their moods but on the average she's a very fine person."

"They share a lot of laughs," a dependable source told us. "They're one of the bestest couples, laughing and talking as they walk around the



□ Sadiq Daba

premises," revealed a tzezurary guard at the Plateau State Liaison Office in Victoria Island, where Sadiq lodges when he is in Lagos.

"When Sadiq is in Lagos, you can't miss bespectacled Bolaji on

his side."

Bolaji will have to meet 2 children: Hajia, 5, and Bolaji, 7, from his first marriage, whom presently he says he doesn't know.

"She knows them about they know her."

She takes in all the press write-ups about his *single* romances. She's not bothered doesn't even care to reply. She knows "there are always representations in the media."

This nonchalance, insiders strengthen the relatives' theory wouldn't last a day longer if he would query him about every item reading about him in the papers.

Indeed Sadiq is lucky. He has always told people that he is a woman who can stand with a

"Definitely not a divorcee, body I can discuss with you. Really! I'm an African man, it's not every day you see a 'yes, yes, yes' woman."

And he's found her in Lagos. — All 16 employees DCP

Another Xmas Special Offer

Win N500 cash in our FREE-TO-ENTER PRIZE DRAW

WIN! WIN! WIN!!!

Win a fantastic prize of N500 plus an all expenses paid night out with a celebrity of your choice from your great family magazine *CLIMAX* on your FREE TO ENTER Competition

All you need to do is save 12 MASTHEADS (that's a *CLIMAX* high-heading from the top of the mast page) along with your name, house address (P.O. Boxes, please!) and telephone number (if any) plus your first, second and third choice of celebrities whom you'd like to meet and celebrate with.

CLIMAX PRIZEPALS AND READER'S CLUB members are going to be entered automatically without sending the MASTHEADS (please note that you can still join the exclusive club by requesting for details)

So buy at least 3 copies of *CLIMAX* every Wednesday; cut out the masthead, save it and when you have 12 (not more than three each of any edition between this edition and that of December 6, 1989), send them along with your entry to **CLIMAX MEGAZINE CELEBRITY COMPETITION**, P.O. Box 51498, Lagos.

Delivers of your entry by hand at our office, Plot 3, Alhaji Adenekan Street, Okota, Iko, Lagos or through any courier service to beat the deadline is accepted. The competition closes on December 12, 1989. The winners will be the first two persons drawn out of the lucky dip box on Wednesday, December 13, 1989. The winners names will be published in *CLIMAX* on Wednesday, December 20, 1989, while the date of the night out with the celebrity will be announced on the same edition.

There's also this exciting opportunity to meet the celebrity of your choice and share a night with him or her at *NotShit* nightclub in Lagos open to you, ensure you buy *CLIMAX* every week and you can be a winner!



□ *Onyeka Onwenu* was *CLIMAX* Reader's choice of celebrities in the last contest... who takes over?

CLIMAX - WE PUT YOU FIRST!
The ultimate for magazine reading!

NEXT WEEK...

Touchy story of a man who has not stooped for 26 years!

INCREDIBLE!

Iyere Isibor forced out of Dinner Vouchers! Climax tells you how and why it happened

HUSBAND SPEAKS OUT 10 YEARS AFTER



I regret the day I beat up Christy
-Edwin Igbokwe

REVEALED!

Why Rita needs freedom from Majek Fashek

FADEYI OLORO STONED AND STRIPPED NAKED ON THE STREET!

PIKOLO

The exciting and romantic escapades of a super stud



My vacation remains postponed for now. There is so much work to do. I am not bored anyway. I am enjoying myself tremendously. This is because I keep a perfect schedule, time to work, and time to relax in bed with a woman. These days I spend less time in the office. I have chosen to do much of my work at home, why? you dare to ask... And I answer it straight. I am keeping a woman under my roof. Guess who...? Christy! You're damned right. She has made a captive of me. She is a thriller. To be mild. These past seven days or so she has brought so much happiness and fun to my soul. I am giving her all the attention for it is worth it. As long as she remains here I am not going to look at another woman. You see, I make no pretense about it. The babe is sweeter than honey.

Though this is an understatement, for it is impossible to describe the experience of laying Christy. It seems to me that right from the moment you thrust your member into her steaming hot *cubby hole* you begin to experience orgasm... sweetest filters through every nerve of you, just like electricity. Your body shudders as when one comes in contact with a live wire. You do not have any wish to withdraw because sweetest runs on and.

The time is 1 p.m. I returned from the office over an hour ago. Not only to continue to work but to look steadily into Christy's face. She has given her words to be my live-in partner. I want to make sure she does not turn tails. I guess she is enjoying the fun of it. As I write, Christy is lying on a sofa just a few metres away, reading a novel by *Jaqua Collins*. This girl is in every way a thrill. She does not appear unusually excited. Always cool and collected. She is not particularly very excited about sex. Though it is something she has always enjoyed. Every now and then, I steal looks at her, and I find she is deeply engrossed in reading. What a gem of creation she is!

Inside me just now, voluptuous desires are beginning to flow. I only need to reach out to have them satisfied. But I must not give the impression that I am some oog who has no control over the urge. You know something, I might just become tame before you know it. Twice Elise telephoned yesterday, and twice she got no more than "hello" for an answer. I have no wish to see her for a long, long time. For I have before me all I care for just now.

Christy, what's up?
"Christy, what's up?" I say to her suddenly.
"Nothing is ever up. Pikolo."
"I see. What shall we have for lunch?"
"What would you like?"
"Anything good enough for my Christy..."

VACANCIES

A. ADVERT MANAGER (MALE)

Candidates must be a goal-getter, aggressive and competent. The job presents opportunity for self-advancement and self-fulfillment. Applicants without own vehicle need not apply.

QUALIFICATION: B.Sc. or HND in Advertising or Business Administration or CAM Diploma or similar qualification with 5 years cognate experience. Experience in a media establishment is a distinct advantage. Age should be between 30 and 35 years.

SALARY: Those earning less than N15,000 basic per annum need not apply.

B. ADVERT EXECUTIVES (FEMALE)

In addition to meeting the requirements in (A) above, candidates must be ready to grow with the company by identifying with its objectives. Age should not be more than 30 years.

C. GRAPHIC ARTISTS

Candidates must be good part-time artists and generally proficient in graphic designs.

QUALIFICATION: UND Graphic Arts or equivalent.

METHOD OF APPLICATION:

Applications must be in candidate's own hand writing stating educational institutions attended with appropriate dates, qualifications, total remuneration package, experience and other relevant information should be accompanied with photocopies of relevant documents addressed to:

The Business/Admin Manager,
Complete Communications Limited,
Plot 3, Alhaji Adenekan Street, Okota-Ikoko,
P.O. Box 51404,
Ikoyi, Lagos.

to reach him not later than 2 weeks from the date of publication of this advertisement.
ONLY SHORTLISTED CANDIDATES WILL BE INVITED FOR INTERVIEW.

CLIMAX TRUE ROMANCE

By Chim Newton Okpor



Mareeta can bite if she wants. Only propriety has stopped her for so long from showing the bestiality of human nature...

Mareeta, Why worry when there is a shield in my bosom? (3)

STORY SO FAR

Mareeta is unhappy because she is married to a man who does not care for her. But she is determined to hide the fact of her unhappiness from her friends. And she continues to experience misery.

THEY walk into the sitting where Abany pretends to be engrossed.

"Darling... meet a childhood chum... Morka..."

Abany rises up sprightly and smiles delightfully like the great actor he is - *Um! that is simulated cheerfulness*. Mareeta can tell from the unusual brightness of his eyes.

"Oh I see..."

"Morka..." Mareeta continues, "meet Abany my husband..."

"You're welcome, Morka..."

"Thanks..."

"Please sit down..."

"Thank you..."

"Yes. Mareeta mentioned you

some time ago. I remember. So how is life?"

"Thank God. Life must go on in spite of the jerks..."

"That's true... Welcome..."

"Thanks, Abany. I really must run along now. I came to town on business and thought I should just look in after so long..."

"That was very thoughtful of you... I hope you come again and spend much longer time with us..."

"I will..."

"Have a nice time Morka..." They shake hands warmly at the door. Mareeta sees him off.

"This is a beautiful home you have..." Morka says as they walk away. The green of the razor-dean lawns excites in him a certain harmony - and reminds him of his recent visit to California.

"I know you'd say so. When I bought this home I remembered you and said to myself 'if Morka comes around some day he will fall in love with this little place...'"

"Yes. I guess my love for nature will never be ruined by the too many nightmares of life..."

"Oh Morka, you should find

happiness quite easily in spite of every thing..."

"I know I will. But how soon I can't tell..."

They walk the rest of the distance in silence. Mareeta feels the anguish in her moving, seeking to break out. Why did she not marry this personable man? Why did she allow pride to take her too far? She heaves. Confused. But this is not a time to begin to mourn the past. This is a time to hold out against those - unseemly forces which have been trying to besmirk the beauty of life... and seeking to cast a dark cloud over the horizons of her life. Yes. This is no time to mourn the past.

Just a couple of metres from the gate they stand, looking and smiling at each other, as though their hearts have never known a moment's bitterness. But they are both weeping inside. And it will be difficult to tell who is the worse for it. Is it Mareeta who has found that marriage is a sort of nightmare? Or is it Morka, who having been rejected by a woman he loved so dearly, returns two years after to see her in her matrimonial

home?

"Tell me, Mareeta... Well, I want to ask you a question. Your answer to this question will most probably help to shape the course of my future. Therefore try to be sincere - this once..."

A few moments pass. His eyes rest briefly on a butterfly fluttering away at the flowers. Then he looks her straight in the face. "Tell me are you happy living with Abany? Tell me sincerely - are you happy? ... this once..."

"Oh Morka... I am... very happy..."

"Sincerely?"

"Yes, sincerely..." Mareeta smiles a triumphant smile... knows only of sworn martyrs.

"Well, I'll take your word for it, and think seriously of getting myself another woman. Though I still think you gave your heart to a man who does not care enough for you. If you are truly happy as you say, I really must get out of the snout of rejection. But if you are not happy tell me now! and I will see to it that you regain your freedom in so time..."

"Believe me, Morka... Will you

come again?"

"I will..."

"See you soon..." Mareeta says, turns around and walks away briskly, without waiting for him to say good-bye. For a few moments Morka stands looking at her flitting figure and shakes his head. "Proud woman. How can she say she is happy when you can see so much bitterness shining through her eyes? Pity!"

As the driver moves the car away, Morka murmurs, "If I ever come here again..."

Mareeta enters the sitting and finds Abany pacing about — not exactly in a confused manner, but she can see he is sore annoyed. That is his own cup of tea! Mareeta enters the bedroom and locks herself in. Silently she weeps, letting tears run in streams... Oh why is she so proud? Why did she not tell him the truth? Morka still loves her... He still does in spite of everything... Oh why did she not throw herself at his feet and let him liberate her from the shackle?

She hears a series of knocks on the door but she refuses to answer, knowing Abany must be up to some devilment. She will see him later when she gets over the brain storm.

After repeated knocks Abany gives up and returns to the sitting, looking unshaken. But you can tell from the way he looks circuitously at the ceiling that something is bothering him.

At the bed room, Mareeta has got over the wave of emotion, and presently trying to brighten her beaten looks. She picks her jerry curls and rubs on some powder before making her entry into the sitting with perfect gait. Now she is looking so radiant you will never suspect she had been weeping.

"Dear Abany... did you knock at my door?"

"Yes, Mareeta..." Abany says, his eyes shut as though meditating. A spell of silence follows.

"Is there anything you want to discuss with me?"

"H'mm, not quite a discussion as such..." he lapses again.

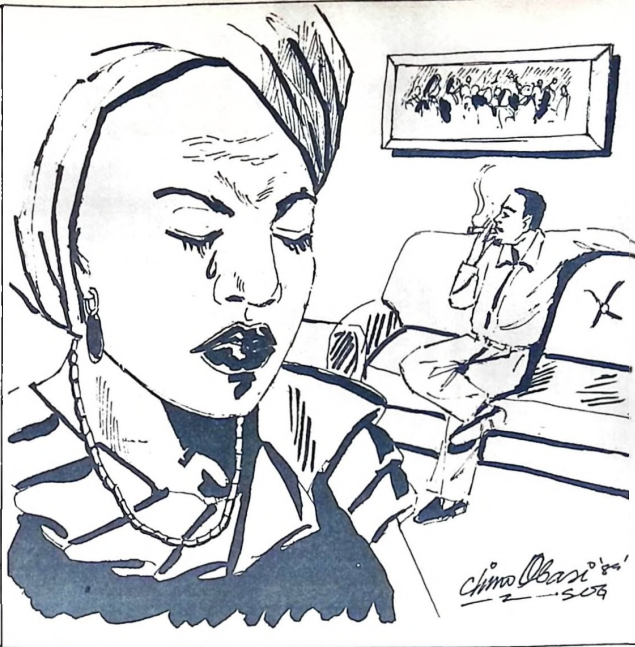
She looks at him for a while and then takes her seat opposite him. As she waits for him to break the silence, her heart beats faster. What does he want to say this time? She can guess...

"Yes Marie..." Abany begins suddenly, sitting up. "You see, I must say I do not like your old friends crashing into our matrimonial home like just like that..."

"I don't understand, Abany..." Mareeta says softly, pouring her lips to control the anger welling up in her.

"Of course you do. I am saying that I do not like your male friends coming to see you here..."

Mareeta looks at him for one still minute, a sardonic smile playing on her face and her body reacting like



ILLUSTRATIONS BY CHINO GIBASI

God! Why did you let me get into this mess? Everywhere I turn, hostility stares me in the face... Even my own shadow scowls at me! Oh, have I become such a wretch? I want to laugh and be happy with you but your only wish is to make me cry! Why?

the strings of a guitar being pulled repeatedly. She wants to control herself, but the storm that has built up within her comes charging at every bit of nerve. So much she loses her repose for once.

"That's unfair! Have I ever raised objection to your friends coming to see you here? Or do you suppose I am some housewife who must be bossed and tossed around? I am your wife, not your slave. Do you realize that?"

"Yes, I am your husband. So you must submit yourself to my authority!"

"I see... Strange, if that is your idea of authority... Infringing upon my rights as a person, and seeking to ruin my happiness, is that what you call authority? Abany, why have you set for yourself the ignoble role of making me unhappy? God! Why did you let me get into this mess? Everywhere I turn hostility stares me in the face... Even my own

shadow scowls at me! Oh have I become such a wretch? I want to laugh and be happy with you but your only wish is to make me cry! Why?" Mareeta shouts frantically, wild with anger. To think that she gave up her friends for a living monster appears to drive a sword through her. She will not have him ruin her life! She will hold out against his infamous desire.

Abany stands up, surprised at her. She is not the fool that he thinks she is. Mareeta can bite if she wants, only propriety has stopped her for so long from showing the bestiality of human nature. He must watch it. Why is she prodding her too hard? Does she stand between him and something? Why did he marry her if he cannot relate to her properly as a husband?

"Okay... let's not quarrel. If only your friends will give a bit of notice, I won't mind..."

Mareeta gets up and returns to the

bedroom, champing with rage... I'm wasting my time with a man who does not have a bit of feeling in his breasts for me? Why did he ever cross my way? God, why did you let him come along! These thoughts run through her mind again and again.

"I have always wanted him. But it seems the more I show love the more he finds me repulsive... Can't I really break free from the shackles of a mistake?"

What will the world say?

Abany enters the bedroom in the sleek manner of a cat. Mareeta turns around to find him smiling rambling at her...

NEXT WEEK

Mareeta goes back in time to when she met Abany. Another sworn lover of hers returns. And her life for once seeks a new direction.

SUCCESS UNLIMITED

PAUSE & THINK

Remember, being busy doesn't destroy peace of mind — It creates it! Idleness and consequent boredom are the trouble-makers.

— Robert J. Lusmden

Project after project

PROJECT AFTER PROJECT

One of the secrets of happiness is to keep busy. To launch out upon one project after another, to be planning the next before the current one is finished — this is the path to satisfying living.

Especially in the above true when we do things we really like doing. Perhaps you say, "I like doing nothing." The author does too, but you will agree that you have enjoyed greatest satisfaction when you have been busily occupied with some worthwhile project. See to it, then, that the great part of your precious leisure is devoted to doing things, making things, achieving things.

It is normal and natural to be active and creative. During the long years of his

primitive past, man has filled his days with hunting or growing food, treating skins, making weapons or canoes, constructing huts, creating pottery or ornaments, engaging in tribal dances and ceremonies, placating spirits, making love and fighting.

Many of modern man's needs are met with little effort. It is important therefore that he keeps busy by finding worthwhile projects for himself, activities which will make demands on mind and body, and challenge skill and ingenuity.

Remember, being busy doesn't destroy peace of mind — it creates it! Idleness and consequent boredom are the trouble-makers. They give us time to smart under imagined grievances, chafe under emotionally-induced aches and pains, wallow in self-pity, and

droop in depression and despair.

There's no way out of it, writes R.A. Jackson in his unusual and delightful little book *How to Like People* (Collier Books, New York). "You must have a project going, and work at it. To be a man, to have any balance at all, any fellow-feeling, to have something to think and something to say, you must be working on something."

That is good advice. Be sure to follow it. And as you do so, you'll experience the following benefits.

YOUR HEALTH WILL IMPROVE

As you pass your leisure occupied with satisfying projects, your general health will improve. That is because you will be happier due to the satisfying of one of your basic needs — to create. The intricate mechanisms of the body always function

smoothly when the mind is happy. In other words, you will now be enjoying emotionally-induced health. The killers and the disease generators are the negative emotions like jealousy, resentment, hate, envy, pessimism, worry; but you have little time, energy or desire for these when you are busy with a project.

YOUR MIND WILL KEEP ALERT

Your most treasured possession cannot deteriorate when it is kept busy grappling with project after project. Consider what is involved.

First, conceiving the idea, whether it's building a shed, making a swimming pool, raising money for a charity, improving your home, painting a picture, writing a book, spring-cleaning, learning a language or raising a prize chrysanthemum.

Second, the planning of the project: how long it will take, how to go about it, where to work, what materials to use, how much it will cost.

Third, the actual accomplishment of the project.

wrestling with problems or stress, making the most of it, imposing your will on others and making yourself content if not perfect.

All these make demands on your mental powers and help to improve their quality.

YOU SEE THINGS IN TRUER PERSPECTIVE

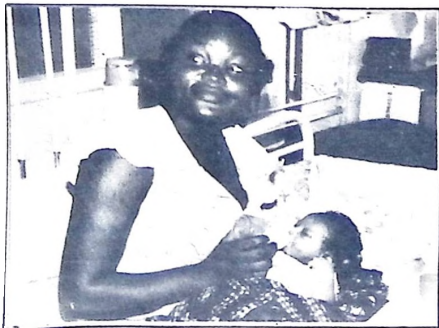
Doing things you are doing is therapeutic in the extreme. You face life's problems so much more calmly and surely when you have plenty of recreational activities. Boring chores, household duties, daily tasks, never seem quite so bad when you are busy with a project. You then share the joys and sorrows and duties are another part of life. There is more well as winter.

What is more, being busy on a project helps to recover from life's vicissitudes. While hands and mind are busily employed, you heal. Time cannot be wasted, business theory, and what is kept at bay. So next time life hurts you, turn to an absorbing project without delay.

Taken from 23 Successes and Achievement.

WINNERS NEVER QUIT; QUITTERS NEVER WIN

It took only 3 hours to 'off load' Boydator 2



Mother and baby at the Hospital

Nigeria's reggae sensation, Victor Eshiet and Peggy Umanah popularly known as the Mandators, on Tuesday, November 7, 1989, added another 'Boydator' to their fold.

Peggy, the other half of the duo, went into labour on Monday night at about 11.45 p.m. and was taken to Stephen's Hospital, Ekololu, Surulere, by Victor Eshiet where she was attended to by Mrs. Luwoye, assisted by Mrs. Anyanwu.

The delivery time was about 3.30 a.m. of Tuesday in the presence of hubby, Victor.

When Climax called at the hospital, the mother was still in bed and the 'Boydator' busy crying.

Peggy said the baby weighed 3.8 kg and the nurses assured her the baby was fine. "There were no complications," she beams. "I'm fine, no problem at all. Both of my boys came early but this is a new experience.

"Victor was present when I had the



Victor: Proud father second time around

And Peggy says no regrets at 3.30 a.m.

baby and the first cry was recorded at 3.30 a.m."

Peggy said she was not disappointed at not having a girl. "The boy is just another gift from God which I accept wholeheartedly."

Victor was not present at the end of the interview, but Sir Mubiru Showman, who claimed to be present when the baby arrived, said: "I'm overwhelmed with the new addition. We have been receiving visitors and well-wishers since Tuesday and hospital staff have been very hospitable."

By Daya

A TANGO FOR LOVE

The Comrades (10)

AUTHOR:
C. N. OKPOR
ARTIST:
C. OBASI

THE COMRADES ARE NOW ON THE WAR-PATH. RICHY MUST BE TAUGHT A BITTER LESSON. BLACKMAIL!



JULIE IS, FACING FATHER



JULIE LOWERS HER FACE



JULIE READ THE LETTER



Dear Julie,
We hasten to warn you of your affair with Richy. He's just an empty dud head. And a devil incarnate. He is a bastard. None of the men his prostitute mother's son. He has been in this village all his life and couldn't go to secondary school because he is such a yam head. We understand he goes telling girls he's been to the States and has a degree. And that his father is a millionaire. What nonsense! Believe it or not, he is just a thieving bloody hempmaker. Take heed now or you will soon land in serious trouble.

JULIE, STANDING ON HER FEET...



JULIE, LEANING AGAINST THE WALL...



FATHER STANDING, LOOKING OUT OF THE WINDOW



Oh dear... This can't be true! I'll find out...



JULIE WALKS OUT



CONT. NEXT-WEEK

Nourishing **NESCAO**

The delicious treat that costs so little!

NESCAO - rich and delicious! The chocolate drink the family takes, day or night.

NESCAO contains nourishing ingredients like Cocoa and Cereal. You needn't add sugar to NESCAO - it's there already. And NESCAO costs so little too!

Treat your family to the richness of NESCAO. It's delicious!

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TO ADD
SUGAR**

NESCAO

NESCAO

"The nourishing chocolate drink, anytime of the day"

N10.00 per 450g tin



FSN

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

KINDLY link me with Mr. Roland Ige (alias Ije-lolo) whose contact address I lost in 1981 after my primary school education at Udebo Ukwonyo Primary School, Utonkon, Benue State, where he was my class teacher. I heard he moved to Bauchi in 1982. He should write me through - *Ugwu Sunsay Ajigbo, 31, Nanka Street, New Haven, Enugu.*

Please help me locate the whereabouts of my friends, Mr. Felix Uramhi, formerly of Police Academy, Kaduna, and Dare Imase whose last known address was No. 9, Ikwene Street Off Deco Road, Warri. Both of them should please write me. *Max Bose Wilson, Tomis Dental Clinics, Box 5302, Kaduna.*

Could you kindly help me locate my friend, Yerunde Shabi, an Ijebu

indigene? We were mates in 1984 at Moremi Hall, Obafemi Awolowo University, Ile-Ife. Will be grateful if this is published. Who knows whether she is a *Climax* reader? *Blessing Ogbola, Box 84, Ondo Town.*

Help me locate Mr. Bernard Ogbé whom I lost contact with in 1974 at Jos. He hailed from Benue State. Anybody who knows his whereabouts should contact me. Thank you. *Veronica Ogbé, Box 331, Effurun, Bendel State.*

It would be appreciated if *Climax* could help me get in touch with Kehinde Solaja, a 28-year-old traditional healer. My need of him is urgent and anybody who can connect me with him should please do so immediately. *Nnaemeka Odagwu, Box 6793, Onitsha.*

YOUR WORD

THE NATION'S LIVELIEST LETTERS ARE IN CLIMAX

"The best dressed men in Lagos" (*Climax* Vol. 2 No. 8, September 20, 1989) featured only the bourgeoisie - millionaires such as Berkeley Ike Jones, Chief (Dr) Mike Inegbese, Ade Adefeso, Jide Oshunubi, Ken Caleb Olumese. These are men whose wristwatches cost tens of thousands of Naira, not to talk about their shoes, shirts etc. According to your reporter, his assessment is that each of them at any point in time dresses up in at least N50,000 worth of wear.

Yet this is in a country where hunger is torturing the ribs of millions of their countrymen. 'God dey' is the poor man's prayer. *Jide Akintunde, 101, Ige Street, Dopemu, Agege, Lagos.*

I'm a regular reader of *Climax* and I enjoy reading the Marriage Counsellor column.

I must say a very big thank you for the gift they presented me. I'm proud of your magazine. *Climax* is the best! *Oluwatoyin Falodun, 77, Mafoluku Road, Off Murtala Muhammed Road, Oshodi.*

Your last edition, Vol. 2 No. 16, was fleshy. I especially enjoyed "The Hottest Studs at NTA." I wasn't surprised that handsome guys like John Momoh, Richard Mofe-Damijo, Magnus Onyiah are the toast of the swarms of pretty faces.

But I am really surprised that Sadiq Daba (Birds of Cock Crow at Dawn) is described as "rates highest when he's in town..." Who would ever think that Birds would be so highly rated among the girls? Then a friend told me of his affair with Clarion Chukwura - and I shut up. *Ngozi Okpara, 50, Okoro Road, Aba*

and you like to talk to someone with whom you're just talking?

CARRY ON, KOLA

I have always had a burning heart desire for this man called Chief Dr. Kola Adeyemi Soko. Going through his early life career, one could not but shed tears, but having chosen "the struggle continues" as his watchword, success is crowning his efforts. His lineage, Oriki, Nherher portrays his courage and valour.

Today, Soko's Gas plants, filling stations and many other big ventures around are to his credit. The landlady success in the world of viable business earned him international recognition and award from various legal business quarters.

His social life interests me a lot. He's a traditional chief with modern touch, Patron to many viable clubs and current President of the Rotary club of Ondo. His life here remains a strong signal for me that all hope is not lost after all. *A. Bisi Agboale, O.S.R.C. Commercial*



Zonal Office, 5, Igele - Maraka Street, Ondo - Township.

SHOPPERS' GUIDE

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9, Mustapha Street, Off Olajuwon Street, Mushin. We design men's & ladies wears at moderate charges. Hurry now. A trial will convince you.

J.A.O. Fashion house, 9, Mustapha Street, Off Olajuwon Street, Mushin.

J.A. Ojetola, Director.

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ADMISSION!!!

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Fashion History and Illustration, Pattern Drafting, Clothing Construction, Sewing, Textile Studies and Design, Creative and Management Studies and Modelling.

Also learn how to cut and sew in 6-9 months on full-time and part-time basis. Saturday classes also available. Enrollment fee: N20,000.

Joker

By Chino Obasi

I HAVE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!

LET IT OUT THEN!

ZIK IS ALIVE!

THAT'S VERY SAD!

BUT YOU'RE ONE OF HIS ADMIRERS.

YES! BEFORE HE RUINED MY BUSINESS.

I WAS GOING TO MAKE A FORTUNE FROM THIS POSTER I'VE JUST MADE!

?! ?!





ARIES

March 21-April 20

You will have to face up to a few facts now which you may not like but after a hectic week, you are about to have an inspiring weekend.



TAURUS

April 21-May 20

There is a chance for financial gain during the week and also a chance to achieve a long ambition. You will be glad to hear that things are about to sort themselves out.



GEMINI

May 21-June 20

You will have to take an exciting risk during the week and at the weekend you will discover somebody wants to make a deep commitment. There is a change for the better in your life.



CANCER

June 21-July 20

You are due for a lucky break this week, giving you the opportunity to seek something out of the top through sheer hard work. The tide of life is turning in your favour.

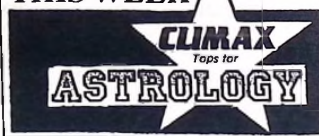


LEO

July 21-August 21

You may feel depressed by your circumstances but there are times in all our lives when nothing we do is good

YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



By Eric Dele Ikharja

THE THIRD EYE

I SAW a peacock with a fiery tail, I saw a blazing caret pour down hail, I saw a cloud all wrapped with ivy round, I saw a hefty oak creep on the ground and early one morning just as the sun was rising, I saw my past life and then I quickly burnt a CANDLE.

However, you feel, try looking at the situation from an outsider point of view.



VIRGO

August 22-Sept. 22

You are lucky this weekend you'll be able to do something you've never done before but always wanted to do. This is a time for you to face problems to be addressed.



LIBRA

Sept. 23-October 22

There is more chance to contend with this week. You will and the week a stronger, wiser person age you'll see a fine safe harbour on the horizon.



SCORPIO

Oct. 23-Nov 22

You have important bridges to build and loose ends to tie which may be daunting at first but will be easy once you realise this, so stop worrying.



SAGITTARIUS

Nov. 23-Dec. 20

Good luck will lend ahead this week but you must expect one lost except if you work hard to begin this week. You have been through a lot these few days.



CAPRICORN

Dec. 21-Jan. 19

Tension or turbulence should swiftly give way to pleasure and progress as the

week goes by. You must avoid taking too much in the mornings.



AQUARIUS

Jan. 20-Feb 18

A problem is taking you this active but you'll finally solve the puzzle and soon you will smile.



PISCES

Feb. 19-March 20

After a hectic week, there will be progress whereon there was frustration. Your ambition and plans meet.com a first.

STAR LETTER

Dear Eric,

I am a woman, 29, and a Gemini. My problem is that I do not dream of and my sister who is 31 and Pisces is in dreams bad and frightening dreams. Each time this happens, the worst of all wakes everybody up. Sir, what do I do about this? I am really worried. Miss Yemi Olatinla, Yola, Gombe State.

Your problems are two-fold. There is no human being that does not dream at times we sleep, even babies do, but it depends on the level of consciousness you are when you wake up for you to remember your dream. Perhaps you go too far into the "beyond", hence your problem. Geminis are lively, versatile people who often come up with brilliant insights into life. About your sister, let her always chew a slice of onion when she goes to bed every night for about a week, if it persists then you should know that a minister at the night or at work, from what I've learnt through vibrations which reading your letter.

Yours astrologically, Eric.

INTIMATE ENCOUNTER

Continued from page 16

anywhere." This, indeed, was the mutiny of the girls!

The four girls came after us, leaving an angry King in the sitting room looking every inch like a raging lion.

We saw the potentially explosive nature of the situation at that moment. No one had dared King in the past. Dare an army officer? Not us. We hurried back to King like obedient school boys feigning helplessness. Inside, however, my groin was aching for Ann, Segun's for Barbara, King's for both of them!

Ann locked her hand in mine as I pretended to shove her away. Barbara ran to Segun and held him tight. The two other girls didn't know what to do. King stood hands akimbo studying the scene in amazement and amusement!

He knew then that these were nothing he could do. He had been career and he had lost on the show of power. He succumbed. He gave in to the power of the "love" which blinded us, the four of us.

"You bastards," King yelled. A gentle smile suddenly appeared on his face. Smile tured to laughter. Segun and I looked at each other. We joined in the rhapsodic laughter. After a while, King looked up, studied the faces of the two other girls

who were now looking lost and pitiable. "O.K. you, you, rock on my bed," he turned round and walked into his bedroom. The two girls went after him.

My relief was total. Segun's even more so. Snoring softly under his breath, Segun led the way as we went back to our individual "theatres".

That was seventeen years ago. King hadn't changed much in all that time. He still looked the same, except for his slightly receding hairline and a now mellowed down voice that he had tuned to a lower decibel to "arrest" voters.

"You, follow me," I expect that is what King would now tell his new subjects. Wash our. King is about! And kicking too!



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Your dependable **PINOL** is back in the market Good for homes, hospitals, medical laboratories

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in the world of the quarter-mile (400m), Innocent Egbunike is among the top ten. He's had one of the

best returns and is generally regarded as the best in Africa. But he is often relegated to the background of public attention are Michael Tiaoh of Cote d'Ivoire and Nigeria's U.S.-based Sunday Uti. Uti is not making as much noise, according to him, because of his studies and plans for the future. Hear him: "I have some definite plans for my future, which my environment has contributed to my outstanding performance. Hopefully, by the mid-1990, everything will be in place. Then, by 1992, if the world record still stands I would want to break it."

Sunday Uti, at the 1984 Los Angeles Olympics, led the historic Nigeria-winning 4 x 400m Nigerian quartet. His sprinting time then was faster than Egbunike's. He claims Innocent is not my rival and he knows this too. I know my worth. Innocent himself is conscious of this. I will prove people wrong by winning the 1982 Olympics where a mint-wash Sunday Uti will be starting in Nigeria."

This new found confidence, he says, is predicated on one vital hinge: training. "When I'm not training, I run below 45 sec, what if I should run for three good months? The times top 400m runners on earth in the last I've beaten times without number at different athletic meets." Uti has featured in three Olympics, the 1980 Moscow Olympics, the 1984 in Los Angeles and Seoul '88. He has a bronze to show for these appearances.

Of his two aims, he has achieved the first Degree in Urban and Regional Planning. The next is to break the world record before or after 1992.

By Sunday Orelisi

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading

SPORTS SOUVENIR

CLIMAX SPORTS SOUVENIR

Egbunike is no rival

Says Sunday Uti



Sunday Uti

Innocent Egbunike

SPORTS BUG

Ofuokuwa Vs Afejuoku

Prince Afejuoku, left winger for Stationery Stores of Lagos is in big trouble. He's in the black books of not only his club officials and supporters, but also that of his team-mates.

Reports reaching *Climax Sports Souvenir* disclosed that Afejuoku has been generally branded a perpetual big, black lat and a stubborn head, especially to coach Austin Ofookuwa.

The left-winger, who practically begged his way to a sign-on by Stores, now puffs a superstar status and has incurred the displeasure of supporters by very regular, unwarranted, false tales of his old man suffering a stroke.

'Yes, my dear'

At the Ministerial prem briefing at Koto Abayomi, Victoria Island, Lagos, Tonya Graham Douglas, Minister overseeing the Youth, Culture, Social Development and Sports Ministry, while answering questions from pressmen, took a fancy to answering a female reporter from *Climax*, "Yes, my dear." The male reporters in the crowd left bad about that.

Sunny Eboigbe's dilemma

Sunny Eboigbe, ex-Eagles strongman in the defence, it appears, has bitten more than he can chew. Talk about settling rifts day in day out between his two wives in Benin City and you'll know what we mean.

Matters always get heated for Sunny, alias New Benin, who signed for ACB last football season. He was always hitting the road to Benin ostensibly to close any raging 'fire' in his matrimonial home.

When the heat becomes too much, Sunny and old time pal, Bright Omehoro, alias Mr. 10-10, end up at Cote Fellows or The 1-mil, two Alphaclubs in Benin City. What is more... that is a better way to forget hassles in the home over bottles of beer!

NFA's new law

Something new is happening at the Nigeria Football Association Secretariat. Before now, anybody could just walk in and out of the secretariat. But that is not the story now. Hung on on the main entrance is a notice which says: "Visitors and pressmen are not allowed into the Secretariat until 12 noon."

By Charles Oio

SS LAUGHLINES

SHE'S IN PURDAH NKD? DO YOU
PICK ME TO LEAVE OUT MY
BEST GOAL SCORER?!



VACANCY
MIDLEAKY F.C
GOALKEEPER WANTED



MY FRIEND, DON'T ALLOW WHAT YOU SEE
TO DECEIVE YOU...IT'S THE ABILITY
AND NOT THE DISABILITY THAT COUNTS

HERE ME D. JIMON, JUST LET AM WIN
FOR ROUND ONE... BECAUSE IF YOU TOO
TAY... MONEY WEY YOU GO GET NO
GO FIT SETTLE HOSPITAL BILL!



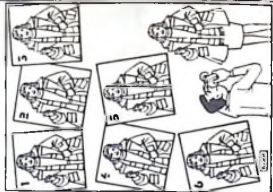


BRAIN TEASERS!
CLIMAX

BY EHI BRAIMAH

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SNAPPY



Which of the six snapshots is the actual result of the picture taken by the photographer at the bottom?



ACROSS
3. Mirth (9) 8. Pinnacle (4) 9. Having stems (8) 10. Cloth merchant (8) 13. (5) 14. Wealth (7) 15. Long lettuce (3) 16. Contradictory statement (7) 17. (8) 18. Highland town (6) 22. Eternally (8) 23. Silent, dumb (4) 24. Dope escapee (9)

DOWN
1. Rural painting (9) 2. Start of a trip (9) 4. Doorway (5) 5. Altar screen (11) 6. Masculine (4) 7. Bird's home (4) 11. Yellow weed (9) 12. Warship (8) 13. (4) 15. Solace (7) 18. Navigate (5) 19. Greedy (4) 20. Liberate (4)

₦2,000 TO BE WON!



Do you know this face?

You can win any of the prizes below if you do. These two clues will help you - she is a popular TV personality and got married recently

1ST PRIZE ₦500
2ND PRIZE ₦250
3RD PRIZE ₦125

P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos. Entries must be on this coupon. No photocopies. Winners will be picked by ballot and the Editor's decision is final. No correspondence shall be entertained.

Plus 45 consolation prizes of ₦25 each

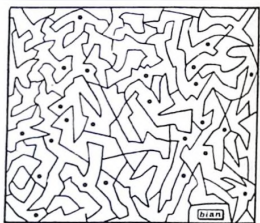
HOW TO ENTER/ RULES

Write the answer on the entry coupon (right), add your name and address and send it to BRAIN TEASERS, CLIMAX.

If you recognise the face, please write her names here
Your name _____
Address _____

Closing date: January 30, 1990

Silhouette



Shade in every fragment that contains a dot what have you got?

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COMPLETE FOOTBALL

THE VOICE OF THE SPORT

AHEAD
AGAIN!

Just when the football season is over, we've got a loaded season ahead of us...

Have a look at our tight schedule

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COMPLETE FOOTBALL!
...working to make Nigeria
a more developed
footballing nation

*Here's something
entirely new...*



Long bar ₱5.00

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



RIN
- a little washes a lot