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Funmi Davies speaks

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— Duro

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The Abriba gaffe

THE installation of Chief Onwuka Kalu as the Okpuzu of Abriba will perhaps go down as one of the most prestigious and impressive ceremonies in the history of Abriba Town. But like everything, it was not totally perfect. It all started with The Gambian Airlines DC 8 aircraft, which almost succeeded in roasting its passengers alive.

The aircraft was so hot that even when it had taken off, the whole atmosphere felt like an oven. For once, I heard Nigerians commending the Nigeria Airways and making silent vows never to blindly criticise the Flying Elephant again.

Commendable though, was the service of the crew of one boy and a few girls. Passengers were treated to shots of Brandy, Heneken's beer, Guinness Beer, quality cakes, sandwiches and soft drinks.

I think the Nigeria Airways should board The Gambian Airways DC 8 aircraft to learn some manners and customers' service!

The DC 8 aircraft being an international airline had to take off from the international airport. You should have seen the speed at which guests, who had earlier been informed that the flight was slated for 10 O'clock at the local airport, took off for the international airport in fear that they would miss the flight. They should have worried less because the aircraft did not leave around until 3 p.m.

One of the most conspicuous couples at Owerri was Lawrence Akapa and the bright-eyed beauty who accompanied him. Remo and Juliet would have been envious and Shakespeare would have thrown away his manuscripts on Romeo and Juliet if he had seen that Gala Night at the Concord Hotel.

The bright-eyed, light-complexioned missus, dressed in a beautiful but tight fitting sky-blue evening gown which accentuated her slim waist and neat hips, could not take her slim fingers off the magazine publisher.

No woman in her position would have done that either. Mr. Akapa looked every inch the Romeo of the night in his flowing Babarings. I could swear he was not a journalist that night; he looked more like a member of the constituent assembly.

Talking about the constituent assembly reminds me of the real members of the assembly. They all came in grandeur, bubbling in their new status. While some stayed at the lobby until 1 a.m., insisting on being checked into the already booked *Concord Hotel*, others 'hijacked' another impressive hotel, *The Mode Hotel* to be exclusively used by them. Poor journalists had to be relegated to the 'starless' hotels of Owerri.

The story of the *Edinburgh Hotel Owerri* was perhaps the worst. The staff were so inefficient they could not welcome their guests. Some guests waited for as much as one hour to get bath soap, while the following day, con-



COFFEE BREAK - Dr. Ibrahim Tahir, former chairman of NET, and Aare M.K.O. Abiola, who was Chief Host at the two-day conference organised by Concord Press (Nig) Ltd on the stability of the Third Republic.



The 38th annual Lagos State Open Table Tennis Championships took place between November 1 and 4 at Rowe Park Sports Centre. Picture shows dignitaries at the closing ceremony. From (left), Chief Molade Olaya - Thomas, President of Lagos Lawn Tennis Club and Mr. R. A. P. Kerr, Vice Chairman of Lever Brothers Nigeria Limited.

fusion reigned in the restaurant and the kitchen was besieged by those who had waited too long for their food.

At Abriba itself, "Senior" journalist Amma Ogan was very transparent with her escort. It was whispered that the man with the receding hair and very handsome features was her boyfriend. Nobody was sure though, but everybody asked, "What is happening to Jide Adeniyi Jones?"

Rosemary Okeke did her best to bury herself in the crowd and had 'shields' to keep off the press photographers. Anyone who got her photograph is sure of a super photograph! Never mind the fact that Photojournalist of The Year, Sam Olusegun, was there. I believe only he could perform such an impossible task! What's up Rosy? We all thought you loved the glamour and the lights?"

Arthur Nzeogbe lined up his cars as if it were an election; my entourage I would have snowed out of power and money!

The greatest gaffe of Abriba was when jour-

nalists were made to eat out of trays with their fingers. Of course, they all decried the situation, but some, too hungry to have pride, pounced on the tray the same way bees are attracted to a honey comb.

News spread faster than a pig gets pregnant that one James of the FRNC Enugu allegedly did some funny thing with some money. It's a tale that is told in all such big ceremonies.

However the Abriba story is a lovely one to tell, especially when guests landed at the Murtala Mohammed Airport Lagos on Saturday and received the fresh air of Lagos after all that festival.

EXPENSIVE LOVE THIS WEEK

A LITTLE bird whispered some strange things into my ear this morning. It said "A known publisher and a TV presenter are having an affair." If you want to talk to me, call names I told the bird. This is what it said: "Nduka Owaigbena, publisher of 'This Week' Magazine whose marriage, rumours have it, is not going

Miss Olotu is a winner!



The results of the Brain Teaser Bonanza Competition were published two weeks ago and winners based in Lagos have been showing up at our office for their prizes. Pix Pix shows the third place winner, Miss Toke Olotu, receiving her cheque for ₦25,000 from Mr. Brain Teaser himself, Ehi Bramah. Top pick (right) shows Ehi Bramah explaining a point of interest about the cheap to Miss Olotu while Senior Associate Editor, Franklin Itaboya, watches with keen interest. Pix right also shows the Senior Editor and Mr. Bramah going through CLIMAX file in our Newsroom. Please turn to page 34 for the exciting story of the third place winner.

too smoothly, is allegedly going out with one Tolu, presenter of *Sunday Renaissance*, the Sunday afternoon entertainment programme on NTA Channel 10. The bird continued, "I was also told that Nduka allegedly gave Tolu ₦500 the first night they met at the Eko Holiday Inn, and he is said to have since bought her many expensive presents including a wrist watch." After which the bird clamped up and flew away.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH LAOLU AND ONYEKA ?

We also hear that Onyeka's manager, Laolu Akins, has left the star (Onyeka's) camp. It is reported that Onyeka was displeased because Akins devoted more of his time to Ono and shirked his responsibilities as a manager. It also alleged that a day before the troupe was to return to Nigeria, Ono was rushed to the hospital with stomach problems, thus Akins, our source continued, litigot to hand over responsibilities of some of Onyeka's boys. One of such boys was the key bandit in our source's family called Sam.

The real showdown, we learnt, came at the Peak Nightclub anniversary two weeks ago. It was alleged that Onyeka was billed to perform for ₦10,000, but after the show, her manager handed over only ₦8,000 to her insisting that that was what she was paid.

Our source also claimed that this really made the already hot-headed Onyeka flip and that was the end of the contract between Laolu Akins and Onyeka Onwenu.

We learnt that the songstress now has *Qualifor* man, Femi Jarett, to manage her affairs for more quality results.

IS CHRISTY REALLY MEAN ? CHRISTY Essen

Igbokwe, we learnt, removed ₦100 from the scanty ₦200 salary of members of the Gold Train Orchestra to get them passports. Before you start grumbling, what will you do if you have to give every member high percentages on all trips, a free home, and free health care?

Her Gold Train Orchestra might sound like a civilised prison, but in this country today, who won't be glad to change positions?

DINNER CONCERT FOR CELEBRITIES

A dinner concert is being organised by *Delight*

Productions designed to give recognition to 25 celebrities drawn from the arts, business, sports, media, fashion and beauty sectors in Nigeria.

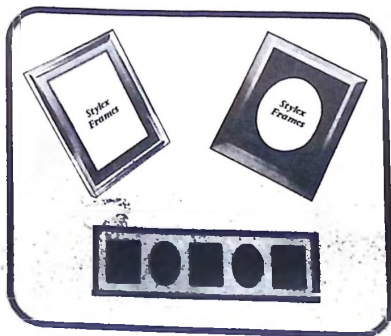
At a press briefing held at the Terland Restaurant, Broad Street, the President of *Delight Productions*, Macaulay Okolugbo, stated that Dinner concert will also feature top musical stars, raffle draws and fashion show. The highlight of the night, he said, is the 'Miss Celebrity' beauty pageant which will attract prizes worth over ₦100,000.

Celebrities to be honoured that day include Fela Anikulapo Kuti, Chief M. K. O. Abiola, Sisiyan Odugbami (MON), Julie Coker, Nduka Itabour, Abimbola Adusanya, Christy Essen Igbokwe and Ray Ekpu.

Also to be honoured are Muyiwa Adetiba, Opral Benson, John Chukwu, Bola Kuforiji Olubi, Alinka Dangote, Siene Ali Well Brown, Osawaru Igbinedion and Hehn Prest Davies.

Others are Ene Oloja, Grace Egbagbe, Ahmed Aruwa, Lola Ogunbambi, Power Uti, Sunny Ade, Atanda Musa, Ibiyemi Fawaz and Danmaraya Jos.

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3rd Fridays and Saturdays:	Couples Nite - Free Packages for the First 10 Couples from 7.30 p.m. Musik - Blues, Rock-n-Roll and Jazz
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Women of substance come in various forms. Dr (Mrs) Tokunba Dosunmu, daughter of departed elder statesman, Chief Obafemi Awolowo, certainly qualifies to be called a woman of substance, no matter the yardstick we use in measuring it. At the moment, she is a member of the constituent assembly sitting in Abuja.

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 Recorded
 26 JAN 1989
 Lagos Section

Straight from the heart

♥ **Francis** - How're you enjoying the NYSC in Kaduna? I hope the climate is good enough for you. Please, don't forget that someone is out here waiting to help you till the end. - Francis

♥ **Bukky** - Don't try to understand my actions, just love me and everything will be okay. - Mr. T

♥ **Frankie** - I'm back and I've enjoyed the challenge of my new job. I'll love you always and I dedicate my love to you. Please write me soon. - Francis

♥ **Terke** - I carry bitterness and heart of black stone.

♥ **Boys** - Whatever happens my love for you will never die. It is as solid as a rock. - Toby

♥ **Oge** - You are such a tender and special person. I love you for what you are. Thanks for loving me. Don't mind them for they did not bring us together. Happy wedlock. - Ijeoma

♥ **Shade** - Your image always manifest to me each time I see a beautiful girl. Especially when I see a copy to Abolu. - Olu Salami

♥ **Patience** - I'm sincerely sorry for what happened on Saturday, February 27, 1988. I regret my action. Hope you will forgive and forget. - Shina

♥ **Clare** - Not a single drop will be wasted. It's 80 - 50 love. - Wale



In a School, a teacher called one of his students and said: "Go and call me the school driver." He went and brought a screw-driver.

P. Imharenzor,
 Bag 1092, Lagos.

A short conversation between two people.
 Ebere, did you notice the way my voice filled the concert hall this evening? Yes, and a lot of people had to leave to make room for it
 - E. Acheru, Box 51,
 Port Harcourt.

A student wrote a University enquiry dept. and said:
 Dear Sir,
 I understand you offer a major in marketing. What about the other higher ranks because I want to start with something like Colonel

- O. Kahu, Bag 7016,
 Umuahia.

A WASC holder applied for a job which requires a bachelor's degree holder from a recognised university and at the interview, this dialogue transpired:
Manager: Where are your credentials?
Applicant: Here they are.
Manager: These are post primary qualifications. I need a bachelor's degree from a recognised school.

Applicant: Sir, without wife and children, I'm a bachelor and I'm well recognised both in school and in the village.

-Basse U. Akpan
 No. 7, Alhaji Bashorun Street,
 SW, Ikoyi.

The dialogue below ensued between a teacher and her pupils during a mathematics class:
Teacher: What is 1,098?
1st pupil: One thousand and ninety-eight.
Teacher: Good. Then, what is 1,011?
2nd Pupil: One thousand and one - one - E. Charles,
 Rd. Two Bldg. 84 Ikende Housing Estate, Ibadan.
 It will be made into very unusual book on stationary printed. Send your entries for Jokes and Humour, CALIBAX, P. O. Box 5140, Ikoyi, Lagos

FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE

As someone once said, all marriages are happy. It's the living together afterwards that causes all the trouble.
 On the wedding day itself, once couples look on the bright side of the television cop series *Chips*, the Puerto Rican star Miller said that waiting husbands. "I adore Joyce. Every man should have a woman like her. She's a bit wary, very feisty." The bride echoed his feelings: "She is the finest human being I would want for whom to argue."
 - *Love Boat* (500 days)
 Gayle Brandeth's historical novel *What I Sold for Silver* Joyce Kist is a peep of lies and fantasy. Joyce married the man she "loved" because she was desperate for money. Joyce married the man she "loved" because she was desperate for money. Joyce married the man she "loved" because she was desperate for money. Joyce married the man she "loved" because she was desperate for money.

Taken from his book, "The Erotic Book of Great Sexual Disasters" By Gayle Brandeth

AWOLOWO

PAPA MADE ME BETTER THAN ANY MAN OF MY AGE

By BOLA AWOFESO

UPDATE Communications Limited occupies a bungalow along Coker Road, Ilupeju near Lagos. It is a shouting distance from the home of "Action Governor", Late Jekende, ex-Franchise, ex-UPN. The chief executive of Update, Alhaji Bola Awofeso, also ex-Franchise and ex-UPN, usually drove to his office, a quiet haven, even for a media-related organisation, oblivious of the fame and influence of his famous neighbour and legendary uncle or "father," Chief Obafemi Awolowo.

The fact of being Awolowo's nephew compels him to live a disciplined life; the spectre of tainting Awo's revered legacy forced on him an uncustomed life-style of a near Spartan.

But as the lavish furnishing of his office obviously shows, Bola Awofeso, though a thorough bred Awoist, socialist and welfareist, really love the good life. It would be unsafe to paint the picture of his opulent office in these of robberies. Suffice to say that Alhaji Awofeso, though a man of taste, abhors flaunting wealth. Need less to say that this is one ideal Awo himself held dear.

Former associates, friends and political opponents gave various, and sometimes conflicting accounts of Awo. All through life and death, one man who knew him inside out, Bola Awofeso, the son of Awolowo's junior sister, Alhaja Anatu Awofeso, had maintained a strange, studied silence, until he succumbed to CLIMAX pressure for an interview.

After many postponement's and rescheduling, when the man finally fielded questions from CLIMAX, there was no doubt that the wait was well worth it. It was reminiscent of an Awolowo interview. Frank, thoroughly entertaining, loaded with hard and concrete facts, and, in the end, unequivocal and hopelessly exhausting in its detail.

Awofeso, an avowed Awoist, spoke in the abrasive tradition of his late uncle, "Jiriki!" he yelled, "Yes! Let me put it right. Chief Awolowo never regarded me as a nephew. He treated me like a son, in the true African tradition."

But for Awofeso, the relationship went beyond the conventional father and son relationship. It was a deep union, almost spiritual and sometimes philosophical in its friendship and Godly in its love and trust. True, Awofeso, who could be called Awo for short, by virtue of the identical first three letters he shared with Awolowo, has picked rather unconsciously, many



'Mama brought me Pap this morning...'



Awolowo mannerisms.

Though brutally frank, he wrings his brain views in quiet diplomacy, quite conscious of the political implications of his utterances, after all, he belongs to the Awo class, and that counts a lot. "The only regret I have now is that, had Awo lived till today, I would have told him in plain language that he did not understand the power game. He lacked the art of capturing political power. He never knew it. And that was his undoing."

He blamed some of Awolowo's pitfalls to openness. He said, the sage ought to have been more selective in his openness. Commentators have noted that the great statesman placed friendship over competence. And he would go to any

length to reward loyalty with political office. This gave room for misfit. "During his electioneering campaign, while busy with busy meeting's and campaigning from village to village, some of his associates stayed in hotels meeting around with women. Papa did not know this. He probably would not have believed it, he was too trusting."

The former UPN leader singled out the following: who he said he respected Chief Richard Akinjide, the master strategist of his key opponents, the NPN. "In fact, there were a lot of NPN members that Awo felt should belong to his party and vice versa. Awo was never afraid to say the truth no matter the circumstance. He was that type of man," Awofeso explained.

EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW
BY LADI
AYODEJI

"During my days in the Tribune, I used to write the column, 'Ink in my Blood', together with Tola Adeniyi (now Chief) who wrote 'Till Death Do Us Part,' we decided to confront the NPN after the 1993 1223 presidential fraud. We really give Shagari a lot of horrors. All along, Chief Awolowo was watching. But being a democrat and a very tolerant person, he did not and never teleguided us.

When he saw that we were going too far, he stepped in and cautioned us, even though he was sure that Shagari never would either of the two presidential elections. We know, of course, that in his characteristic way, if Shagari had molested us at the Tribune then, he would have fought back.

"Chief Awolowo stood by his friends through thick and thin. That's one quality I learnt from him. He might rebuke you privately, but he never disowned publicly anyone who followed him or believed in his cause. He would not ditch you in time of trouble."

"I was always should know. He lived all his life under the guidance of the sage. This, he is so proud of. 'I can tell you, going by what I gained from Chief Awolowo. I don't think there's any youth of my age who has gained as much as I do in terms of knowledge and experience. That's something I should cherish forever.

"I also learned tolerance, perfection and understanding from my father (Awo). You know, I lived with a girl friend for over one year and Chief Awolowo did not even know. Those were the days when a lot of mothers wanted me to marry their children. Every mother wanted to be Awo's in-law.

"I had a lot of fun in my younger days because of my Awo lineage. I enjoyed it, I must confess. While I was living with my girlfriend under the same roof with Awo, he never bothered to enter my room, except on very rare occasions when he came to inspect the place. I made sure he never saw the girl, we played him out completely until the lady left. He did not even suspect." Awofeso looked back today over the incident and laughs heartily.

In his time, Awolowo gave Awofeso the kind of training that would suit him safely through the stormy waters of life. Since Awolowo's demise, he has remained close to Mama, H. I. D. Awolowo. "In fact, she brought me Og(p)pal this morning."

Since Papa has left, Hannah has assumed the motherly role. He is lucky, this guy Bola.



Above: Late Chief Awolowo

Below: Awo carrying two of his grandchildren.

LADI
on the



BEN: trapped between two cultures

YEARS back, I was under fire from PMAN members over my coverage of off shore musical events. I was disparaged for "promoting foreign artistes".

Visiting Black American entertainers who came in here to perform: Shalamar, Kool and the Gang, etc., usually sold out at the National Theatre, a feat few Nigerian artistes could achieve.

Silverbird Productions, the promoters of those shows, was violently criticised for "killing" local artistes by exposing them to undue competition from established US performers.

Well, Silverbird Productions president, Ben Murray Bruce, is my friend. Our friendship helped him a great deal in gaining access to my page, *Saturday Highlights*, in *Punch* at that time.

More importantly, he got a lot of publicity for his concerts because I felt it was a worthwhile venture. First, he was a young man, then aged 26 or thereabouts, staging such sophisticated shows with tremendous success.

His organisational and marketing skills were salient qualities budding promoters should emulate. Besides, I thought the shows were good public relations for Nigeria.

Blacks in diaspora save Nigeria, the world's largest black nation, as the bastion of Negroid civilisation. Strategically located in the heart of Africa, Nigeria is home to every Black man. It is, therefore, an insult to perceive any Black as a foreigner in Nigeria. Some people thought otherwise. I held firmly to my views and I still do today.

Promoters before Ben brought foreign acts here under poorly organised arrangements. Some ended up being stranded and many left the country frustrated. A lot of these artistes went back home to say nasty things about Nigeria to their home press.

All the artistes who came under the auspices of Silverbird went back home to speak well about Nigeria. For this reason, more than the friendship between Ben and myself explained my backing for his project at that time.

The accrued benefits of such promotions are many. Admittedly, it exposed local artistes to tough competition, the wise ones stood up to the challenge. Sunny Ade's vasty

improved stage shows could be traced to the glittering stagecraft of American artistes he performed alongside during his various concert trips abroad.

In the same way, lots of street kids shook off their shyness and took to break dancing, after seeing Jeffrey Daniels of Shalamar in Lagos.

Dancing, as a distinct profession, became recognised in Nigeria after various visiting Black American artistes popularised the art in Nigeria either on television or in Ben's concerts.

Although Ben's efforts to launch self-sponsored local material into the big time collapsed like a pack of cards, Brakes, Xstacy and Pat Sol would still have succeeded if the Silverbird chief had the heart to sustain them through their teething years.

Limited funds and unfavourable economic climate forced him to abandon these acts just when Nigerian artistes were beginning to warm up to them. It is a good thing that local record companies, such as CBS (Nigerian) group, Polygram, Tabansi, EMI, etc., are beginning to encourage local talents more than ever before.

They still, however, lag in the area of promotions.

An artiste's popularity is the business of his manager, not the promoter. A promoter sells an act who is already popular. Record companies could, at this stage, begin to organise showcase gigs for their budding talents to gain them inroads into the big time.

No act achieves great popularity without selling out a concert. Until we begin to explore the live concert circuit which Ben Murray Bruce helped rejuvenate, there is no way we could produce great live entertainers.

The scene would be repetitive as it were with video/recording artistes who can't face an audience.

No private promoter has the resources to launch a new act on the concert circuit, which explains why nobody is really coming forward to stake his cash (Bruce inclusive).

The time is ripe to sell Evi—Edna Majek, Keta Kota, etc, to audiences across Nigeria in big venues like the stadium, large halls and university auditorium.

When this is achieved, we can then begin to package them for export like the American and Jamaicans whom we now imitate or envy.

I enjoy cooking for the masses

Mrs. Florence Okoh is married to an associate professor of economics at the University of Benin. What this means is that she keeps two homes — one in Benin and the other in Lagos. But she is enjoying every bit of her restaurant business especially with the support of her husband. Andie Nakpodia and Roland Ogbonna report



It's cooking time — Mrs. Florence Okoh on the heat. Inset, she explains a point during the course of interview.



LOOK at her! Doesn't she make a lovely chef? Her beautiful girlish face and gleaming long perm. Her sparkling eyes, dark oily hair and mistful air in Lagos.

Yes—Mrs. Florence Okoh is the proud owner of Double Time Restaurant in Lagos. For her, cooking food for other people is a domestic job and now a profession. She acquired it from her mother during her childhood days in their country side home, Agbor, Bendel State. Her upbringing was a tough one as she lost her dad at a tender age which left her mum to play

the dual role of father and mother.

Between the ages of seven and ten she would wake up very early in the morning to help the mother sell akara before going to school. But today, she runs Double Time Restaurant, where she says the masses come to have nicely prepared meals. Its located at Marina Car Park 4, opposite Nigerian Ports Authority, Lagos.

"I feel very happy and delighted running this eating place because it's what I've been doing since I left school. I'm happy I cook for people to eat and that

had the people in mind when I thought of starting a restaurant?

gives me the pleasure for contributing to the welfare of the nation. My restaurant is just within the reach of the low income earners.

"I had the poor people in mind when I thought of starting a restaurant and that was my main reason of going to the car park, to reach them. However, the environment is not bad for a manojing director to eat in," she points out.

Her husband, Dr. Okoh an associate

professor of economics at the University of Benin has been helpful and supportive. "In fairness to him, he is very, very cooperative. As a lecturer in UNIBEN, I'm keeping two homes—one in Lagos and another in Benin. So he gives me all the support to stay here," Florence admits. "Seeing how established I am now, he cannot ask me to pack it up and become a full-time house wife, not with the condition of the economy now. But he's very understanding."

With two of her three children—Ebele 13, and David 7, staying with her in Lagos thereby living her most of the times to play the dual role of father and mom. She must have been finding it tough.

"No, she says, "I enjoy it because I've been used to it, in a sense that I plan my programmes properly." "So by the time my husband comes back, he finds that there is nothing missing. I think I'm equal to the task."

And no wonder! Florence Okoh has been relishing his marriage with her economics—teacher husband whom she met while still in restaurant business, but jobs that she didn't meet him in her restaurant.

"Marriage life is actually not easy. To be a housewife and a business woman at the same time is not easy, but one thing is when there is understanding between the man and wife, they will be able to make the ends meet. And when trust is there too, the present has been achieved."

She greets a bell which rings above the dining table calling for one of the house helps to answer a phone ringing in the sitting room, pauses and smiles, then talks about her life as a mother, wife and restaurateur which she started in 1976.

"One thing with me is that when it's time for business it's just business. I don't

mix both and I believe much in business-before-pleasure.

"But the moment I'm home with my family I know I'm home so I don't do any business, no way. If you see anybody coming to see us at home, it is got to be personal, so I still have time for my family."

Mrs. Okoh and children love pets. They have dogs, a monkey, fish pond and aquarium. Their apartment home in Surulere is landscaped with flowers. They are natural people. But for a visitor to see her at home is like seeing a chairman of an influential company. You need to fill form. Don't blame her because she had once been robbed of all her property. It was hurtful, but she is a friendly and lovely person.

She is a humanitarian too. No wonder the words—poor masses, less privileged keep featuring in her discussion. She is the president of Bendel State Club—a humanitarian club founded in 1982. "I was had before I formed the club. So last I thought it would be nice if I get some ladies together so that we can work hand-in-hand. For our impact would be felt."

"My ambition in life? She gances at the chandeliers on the ceiling and with what kind of question is this look, in her eyes she answers: "I'm not that too ambitious and I don't want to strain myself to be rich, all I need in life is comfort. As long as I can have three square meals a day and take care of my family and with a roof over my head, I'm okay."

And she has got it these.

ONE OF THE lessons of history is that nothing is ever a good thing to do and always a clever thing to do.

—Wall Doo

Politics is a game of numbers



□ Councillor Duru in a relaxed mood

A 30-YEAR-old in a councillor's chair. That's a moderate achievement even in an era of young politicians. Michael Duru who represents C1, Akoka area, is proud to be associated with that achievement. "I'm happy to be here," the councillor beams.

In the past, Mr. Duru has been a captain of football clubs, including those that feature some stars of today—Stephen Keshi and Henry Nwosu among others. Michael was also a principal partner of Silver and Michael Company, a public relations company in Ikeja. Like every one knows, politics overrides everything.

In a way, it could be a test of manhood, even in a country where politicians are held in high respect. Therefore, Michael Duru is very proud of his achievement.

The road to success started very slowly. With the old brigades out, Michael thought it would not be considered extravagant for someone like him to attempt political office. If he wins, it would be a great triumph; if he not, he would return home a wiser person. "I didn't know I was going to be a councillor in my life," says Duru. "I just made up my mind to contest. Politics to me is just like football, the highest scorer wins."

The analogy is not quite appropriate, but it is all the same happy to report that Michael Duru occupies the seat of a councillor today as an example of the up-and-coming brigade—if one may put it that way.

One year is more than enough to make a politician of a pragmatist. Today, the surprised winner talks and

speaks as a seasoned politician.

"We operate on a budget made by the LGA and so we are short of funds," says politician Michael Duru. "During our campaign there were promises that we will do this and that, but now we have seen that there is no money. But we are executing projects the available fund allows. We do maintenance of street lights and repair bad roads. By next year, we will try and tar all the roads within our wards."

And then, Michael, what would you do when your term expires? "You don't think of something when it's not time yet. If the ban on politics is lifted and they say those who contested in the local government area are not eligible, you can't do anything."

I LIKE the rhythm of his music. I like the way she dances on a dress, better still, I love the soft-spoken and always smiling Funmi Davies.

All these, I liked on TV. When after so many trials I finally got the opportunity to book an appointment with her, I was very relieved.

It is funny how you see the stars on TV and wonder how they really are like live. I walked into the office and there she was, full of warmth and laughter. Her humble nature caught me very fast and within a few minutes, it looked like we had known ourselves for ages.

I had expected a fan dangling on a very expensive outfit, the image Funmi created for herself on her video track, but I was wrong! — a modestly dressed and very pretty Funmi — talked about her life, her fears and joy of showbusiness.

Talking on the controversy surrounding the production of her debut, "BELOVED," Funmi is not one for pretence.

"I prefer the one done by Nikono Tales. He did a good job on my initial production but when I took the master tape to about three recording companies, they said they will not market Nikono's work." According to her, "they all insisted on a remix." In the end, she had to succumb and let Odion Iruje change the percussions. "There was nothing I could do because it took more than a year and a half to get the music out. I just wanted the music to be out."

Funmi, who spent about ₦25,000 on her album, is not quite impressed with the video tape of her title track.

"We are supposed to have script writers, but I could not find one, so I had to make do with what I had."

With her laughs, the ex-NTA Channel 7 newscaster, has a way of making you forget your questions. I tried to concentrate on the job, but could not help but join in the witty

The circuspect councillor was born in Imo State but grew up in the West. Michael Duru attended Ladialk Primary School, Surulere, Lagos City College, Yaba, and the Polytechnic, Ibadan where he read business administration.

He is single. "I'm proposing to marry soon, maybe next month." He won't name the lady, inquiring, "I don't even want the public to hear her name until we go to the altar," says Duru.

He expects us to take the question of his being a good husband for granted. Sociology is all to it, he thinks. "Really, I will be a good husband. I come from Imo State and you should know that I'm a good care of the old wives and I think I should take a good care of my wife so that she will not regret marrying me."

On Saturdays, when the chance permits, the councillor plays football, his favourite pastime, at the UNILAG pitch with the youths of the area. "I'm a good ball player, no doubt, and it comes 1982, the NEC decides to play ball, I'll play ball again."

— Roland Ogbunna



Nigerian men are callous

Funmi Davies, a singer with an admirable carriage that can send a lot of men off course, has no patience for Nigerian men because they are heartless Moji Danisa reports

but very intelligent answers to my questions.

"Any boyfriend on the line? She surprised a giggle and volunteers: "I do have a boyfriend. "Want to tell me his name? A definite "No." Funmi, however, is not thinking about marriage. "I want to get my career set first before I settle down."

On the Nigerian man, Funmi went straight to the point. "Nigerian men are callous. I've not tried any other nationality, but I've dealt with Nigerian men and I know they are callous. Sometimes, they feel we do not have a choice."

With more laughter, she reasons that the Nigerian woman really has no choice. "If a woman goes out to marry a white man, they say it's a taboo but it is alright for men to marry anywhere; let them give us a chance," she implores.

Miss Davies would prefer to marry an artist because they can understand her kind of job.

"I would want to wake up at my own time because I might go to the studio, and get back very late, only a man in the business can understand."

"I adore the First Lady. She is beautiful, simple and natural. She has height too," Funmi recounts the only day she was very frightened before performing for an audience.

"I was really frightened when I

WAKING UP FOR ANOTHER APPOINTMENT — Funmi Davies has a grouse against Nigerian men (below), there is time for heart-warming smile



had a show for Lagos State while coming the President. I just couldn't look at him and that was the first time I was seeing him live."

But somehow, the radiating beauty reflecting on the First Lady made her day. Funmi thinks the First Lady is doing a good job. "She cannot do more than what she is doing right now, unless she wants to overthrow her husband." Women's liberation, as far as Funmi is concerned, is when a woman is able to take care of herself financially.

"I love wealth," she says "and I know that I have to work for money."

"I will never marry a man because of money because I will not be true to myself, love first before true," she advises.

Still sticking to her point that Nigerian men are callous, Funmi has some words for the women. "Don't accept being a full time housewife, say No to staying at home. Learn a trade and be hardworking."

Comparing her life at the NTA and her new status as a songstress, Funmi insists that she is still in broadcasting. "Music is a form of broadcasting, because it sends out some messages."

She believes that she now has more publicity and a lot more fan mails.

"I'm comfortable with my new status, though some people sometimes stop me to ask embarrassing questions, but I believe that music is good."

"Good music," she says philosophically "is very good."

How does she rate her first and only album? Funmi, who is now working on another LP says: "The whole production was not good and has a limited audience." Next time out, soft spoken and intelligent Funmi Davies intends to be more explicit and sing in English.

Her Zodiac sign is capricorn and she does not meddle in politics but only votes because "It is my right and will help build my country."

When I left her office, I thought, what a nice elegant, intelligent lady, I could see why her first time out she came out with an album titled "BELOVED".

Funmi Davies majored in broadcasting at the Columbia School of Broadcasting and also had a stint in modelling from the school of Fashion Designing and Modelling, both at Atlanta Georgia, U.S.A.

CLIMAX EXCLUSIVE

POLL: WHY LADIES CARRY TISSUE PAPER

THE history of toilet rolls or papers: How do we really find it? In those days, only the well-to-do and the colonial masters were accustomed to have and use it.

Most of us in the villages and hamlets found solace in newspapers and found ways to clean up after visiting toilets while others took to the use of water which is still in vogue for the health implications.

But today, toilet rolls or tissues are popular and expensive. It could be termed essential commodity by some people. And with days and years rolling by, its popularity is on the increase.

The major question that really needs to be asked is: Of what use does a product serve? It is used, among other things, to clean up after visiting the gents or ladies. It serves as handkerchief sometimes. It is used in the kitchen to clean up after and other utensils.

It is common phenomenon nowadays, when you open a female handbag or purse to come across tissue paper. Why do ladies carry tissue papers about? Of what use(s) is it to them?

CLIMAX went to town to ask "When I go to urinate, I will use tissue paper to clean up because just can't have my pants on just like that. I also use it to wipe sweat."

—*Glória Selby Odiete Law Student, Umiben.*

"I carry tissue paper around just to be neat. After washing my hands and there is no napkin, I can use the tissue. On a more frank note, your period can come up any time, so before you can lay your hands on sanitary towel the tissue is the immediate solution.

Then if you are the type that wear excessive make-up, when you sweat and you use handkerchief to wipe your face, it will get stained, but if you use tissue, you can easily throw it away since it is disposable.

—*Pero Susan Acres (Ada of Millers fame)*

Not all ladies go about with tissue paper. I don't. I use my handkerchief to wipe my face when I'm sweating. For me it is a habit which I've formed over the years. I just use it to clean my face.

—*Magrette Eissen*

I normally use tissue paper to clean the chair and toilet before sitting on it." —*Ether Anzadzo, Artist.*

"Look o o o o, I use it to wipe my face and clean up because if you don't, the water will start accumulating, germs will start forming before you remove the pant. It can even stink."

—*Patience Akpan Woman Editor Punch Newspaper.*

THIS question is very embarrassing. I can't explain what I use it for to you people.

—*Yinka Bayo — Student*

YOU people have come again. What do you think women use it for? Anyhow, woman who can't afford tampons, stuff it in her bags when they're flower?

—*Taya Idowu — Civil servant.*



Fashatito

What is your business if women carry tissue papers in the bags? Please allow women some privacy —*Amina Y. — Student.*

"Suppose you went to the toilet to pupu and after depositing your faces and there is no newspaper, tissue or water to use, what happens. And there is nobody who can help. I use it to wipe my face, too when sweating if I don't have my handkerchief and to clean my nose especially when I have cold."

—*Mercy Ete, Journalist, Punch*
"Actually, most ladies carry it for safety purpose. I, for one, I carry it around for several reasons. Like if I should see wee (urinate), I use it to clean and when you urinate and

don't clean it's not fine, you know just stuffs like that."

—*Funmi Ayoyemi, Journalist / Model.*

"Tissue is used for cleaning like when your make-up smear especially for those who wear excessive make-up. You need something to wipe it, you can't even use handkerchief but toilet roll because it is easily disposable and you don't need to wash it."

—*Eunice Damisa, Journalist.*

"Tissue is a multi-purpose item. You can use it to clean dirt, shoes, face, and when you are in the office and suddenly, your period appears, then you are in a fix if you don't have tissue paper on you. Basically, that is what I use tissue for."

—*Caroline Makanjula, Secretary*

"Tissue is easier to use and carry than handkerchief. After using the toilet and washing your hand, you can use it to clean up. So there is no need to look here and there for one if you have some in your bag."

—*Blessing Ehibila, Secretary*

"It serves as handkerchief. At times, when a lady is experiencing her period or menstruating, she needs to take tissue paper around to help her."

—*Ajoke Johnson, Beautician*

"Producers of tissue papers have various reasons for manufacturing it. I use it to wipe my face, clean my shoes, chair and it serves as handkerchief."

—*Victoria Jamesbe, Advert Executive.*

THERE are many reasons but I believe it meets up the toiletries of a woman like lipsticks and make ups which a woman carries in her bag.

It is also used for cleaning up sweat on the face or any other stain on the body. A woman has to be lady-like because when she goes to the "Loo she has to be neat."

—*Miss Falashade Fashatito, Microbiology Student, Unilag.*

"I don't often carry tissue paper with me. When I do, it is just to help clean my make-up and to apply fresh one."

—*Kate Ojo, Secretary, Prime TV*



TS funny how years back when I was in school, our principal told us, "One day, you'll be tired of going to parties." We were begging her to lift the ban on

Saturday 'showbiz night.' It was impossible I thought. Me, get tired of parties? I felt she did not know what she was talking about. When I left school it was another case altogether.

We all stole time from home to attend the afternoon parties. Of course, we only had afternoon parties then because it was unheard of to stay out after dusk.

We'll too took pains and time thinking about the lies we were going to tell and how to put them across to our very strict and smart parents who could smell a rat even when sometimes there was none.

All these added to the excitement.

Sometimes, I took some risks and welcomed some of the shorthings. I got wholed carelessly, after, I used to think, "I've gone to the party." That was all that mattered then. All those parties then were all innocent. There were times when we used going to the library as an excuse. We made sure we did some reading before or after the party.

Years later, when I got some measure of independence, I actually went crazy. I used to parties, shows and nightclubs. The nightlife was very fascinating and I loved it. But all the excitement died as "brutally" as it started. Not up to two years later, it became a real pain to attend any party, least of all stay out all night. And then I got engaged and



"MAKE full use of food which are in season. They are usually of good food value and reasonably cheap."

FISH CROUPETTES (for 2 people)

- 4-6 or cooked fish
- 1 oz margarine
- 1 oz flour
- 1/8-1/4 pint of milk
- 1 bottle groundnut oil
- Salt and pepper
- Egg and bread crumbs
- Lemon
- Parsley

HOW TO PREPARE

(1) Remove skin and bone from the fish and take finely.

CLIMAX

Woman

• We aim at making you look great and adorable

Edited by MOJI DANISA

Last night I went to a party

forget about parties.

Now the yearning is back. I want to go out again. I want to see the bright lights of the city at night and the "flattering discolorings" I want to dance and I want to let go all inhibitions.

Surprised? A lot of women go through this phase in life. But would you enjoy it if your husband decides to take you out to nightclubs?

A colleague once narrated how he took his wife out after she had been at home for too long; that she wanted to go out too. "She just sat there sulking all night. A drink? No. Okay let's dance. She got up and after only five minutes, said that her feet were sore. That was the end of the night and the end of any such

outings for her," he said.

Before any woman pesters her husband to take her out, she should stop and think about what kind of person she has become in all the years she missed out. Some people get so involved in being a wife and mother that they totally lose identity, they become a different person.

They are just wife and mother and not human beings. They live to serve these two roles and would be lost if they were asked to do anything else. But there are those who

can complement these roles and still maintain their identity. These are the ones who would go to a party once in a while and still blend with the crowd. There are the minority who never allowed the "wifely and motherly" roles to affect their personality a bit. Those whose husbands still took them out before and after marriage.

Every night they tuck the children in bed and take off! Whatever the category you fall into, you need a day out to unwind after the hectic house cleaning everyday of your life.

Our husbands, I agree could be very selfish. I remember a writer once advised that, "if your husband once to kiss you before going to work, these make sure you forget to prepare his lunch and tell him why." (Of course, you cannot do that if your name is Maryam.)

Last night I went to a party. I liked it, but it will be quite some time before I go to another one because my system is so old that I find it difficult adjusting to hangovers.

Next time you feel bored, tell him

MY MOTHER always tried to get the best possible value for every dollar she spent on food. Confronting a burly butcher at a grocery store one day, she requested a piece of beef with no fat and no bone.

Contributed by E. Gull Cooper

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY

EIGHT months old Mercy Oluwa sun Ben was born on the 14th of January, 1988 at the Ikeja Local Government maternity hospital. She was born at 8:55 p.m.

Quiet and smart Mercy eats six times a day and her diet comprises Similac and baby Cereal. She sleeps all night and weighs 8 Kg. Her birth sign is capricorn.



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

to take you out, and try not to feel out of place. Learn some conventional dance steps and stick to them, because you never know how many bones you might break by imitating the young 'crazy' night crawlers!



Chukwu Emeke Ezeokeke—CLIMAX baby for October

CLIMAX Babies for October

CHEERFUL and jovial Chukwu Emeke Ezeokeke is winner of our baby of the month competition for October. Emeke was voted winner by our readers.

Babies of the week, Gbenga Junior Omi, handsome Ugochukwu Henry and tough boy Murufu Alabi Balogun also have prizes for featuring as babies of the week.

Parents of these children should bring them to our office on November 26, 1988 at 1 p.m. to collect their prizes.

Our baby of the week competition is an all year round contest which is open to every child not older than one year.

Send a black and white photograph of your babies to: CLIMAX Baby, P.O. Box 51404, Ikeja, Lagos. There is no closing date for entries.

- (2) Make a thick white sauce with the flour, fat and milk.
- (a) Melt margarine,
- (b) Stir in the flour and fry gently without allowing to brown,
- (c) Beat in the milk and cook until the mixture leaves the sides of the pan and holds together on the spoon.
- (3) Add the fish and seasoning and mix thoroughly.
- (4) Spread on a plate to cool.
- (5) When cold, divide into six portions and form each into a ball, then a cork shape.
- (6) Egg and bread crumb. Then reshape.
- (7) Fry in deep hot groundnut oil until golden brown.
- (8) Drain on grease-proof paper.
- (9) Serve on a dish and garnish with lemon and parsley.

*Taken from 'A cookery book for the Tropics' by Mrs. Adebisi Vincent.

Rate your spouse

THIS column is meant for couples who yearn to be close to their spouses and who want to know how they feel about each other's attitudes

Cut out this coupon every week, and rate your spouse. If the rates keep falling, your partner will certainly know that it is time to pick up. It is also a way of encouraging and commending your partner.

- A - Excellent
- AB - Very good
- B - Good
- BC - Average
- C - Fair
- CD - Pass mark
- D - Bad
- E - Very bad
- F - Horrid

QUESTIONS

- 1) Love Making -
- 2) Cooking (or Dietary habit) -
- 3) House Keeping -
- 4) Parent/children relationship -
- 5) Patience -
- 6) Consideration -
- 7) Giving -
- 8) Talking -
- 9) Selfishness -
- 10) Dress sense -
- 11) Neatness -
- 12) How responsible -
- 13) Caring -
- 14) Intelligence -
- 15) Looks -

*Note: Keep your coupons in your bedroom to ensure privacy

WE ARE BORN TO WIN ... ALONG WITH YOU!

And this is how we shall both
achieve that great goal!

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the exciting world of—**

CLIMAX MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

A respected voice in marital matters. Acclaimed by readers for providing sound advice on love matters. And now, he is currently running a serial on how to find Mr (or Miss) RIGHT. If finding the right partner has been your problem or if your marriage has been plagued with problems or, even if all you desire is to ensure that your marriage remains trouble free, CLIMAX Marriage Counsellor is the right person to turn to for help. He has a sympathetic ear.

SUCCESS UNLIMITED

Are you still jobless and finding it difficult to get one? Do you find life tough-going because you can't make ends meet? SUCCESS UNLIMITED, CLIMAX inspirational column, is tailor-made for you. It teaches you how to overcome these problems and get the very best out of life.

PLUS TOP-CLASS FEATURES BY THESE STARS....

• LADI (Ayodeji): The Master Blaster! Ladi is right back on the BEAT, making Show Business a real

business again. His elegant literary style and subjective insights make him a delight to read.

• SEGUN ODEGBAMI: Once mathematical, then grammatical and now Intimate Encounter. He takes you through his delightful world, employing beautiful prose to give you an insight into what he encounters in his world-wide travels. His narrative brings it in the same class as Jeffrey Archer's, the celebrated author of KANE AND ABEL.

• FRANK ILABOYA: A budding genius in the sports reporting firmament. If you think Sunny Obazu-Ojogbase (S.O.) was good... then watch this guy.

• MOJI DANISA: Probably the most controversial female writer in the country at the moment. You only need to read her YOUR TV column once to have an idea of what we mean!

• SUNNY OBAZU-OJOGBASE (S.O.): He offers inspiring leadership to this born-to-win team imbued with the spirit of conquering new frontiers in entertainment and educational journalism.

AND, OF COURSE, THERE ARE OTHER GREAT WRITERS TOO... Like Roland Oghonna, Davies McRufus, Mumini Alos (Sports). Not to forget Ehi Braimah, the guy who loves to tickle your grey matter in his brain teasing column.

AND LOTS OF PRIZES TO WIN, TOO...

Yes, when it comes to super-value offers and easy-to-enter, easy-to-win contests with lots of fabulous prizes to go with them, no other publication in Nigeria comes within a shouting distance of CLIMAX.

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Who cares if your marriage is happy? CLIMAX does!



YOUR Marriage Counsellor

The counsellor who shows straight up your marital and love problems

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

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

- In fact, he has told you he was looking for someone else.
- You don't trust him enough to believe that he WILL ALWAYS care for your needs.
- The fact that he is quite comfortable ("he has a 'steady job' as well as other sources of income," you assure me) did not create your deep-seated doubts over (g) above.
- His people, even though they seem to take to you, are also getting impatient with you over your indecision.
- Despite all the conflicts above you still wrote: "I love this guy so much that 'I'm afraid to lose him although he makes me unhappy and even disgraces me many times.'"

Now, Risi, go back and read from (a) down to (i) all over again. Read it six times. Absorb the message. Fix the conflicts. Have you done that?

Fine Now, without your heart taking control over your head answer the following question honestly:

Do you still think you really love this man as you claim you do?

Love, as I always tell the people of mind which does not permit you to see anything wrong in the person to which such love is directed. And even where flaws are occasionally

WITH ALL MY LOVE

KINDLY send a birthday card to my sweetheart who will be celebrating his birthday on the 19th of December. Darling, I wish you a happy birthday and may God continue to guide and bless you. Amen — Grace Adiele, General Staff HQ., Dodan Barracks, Ikoridi.

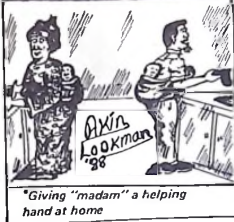
My endless love for Ranti Kazkamo stems from his caring, understanding and faithfulness, and these usually send a sort of hot desire through me, making me get ready for love almost everyday.

...Contributed by: Maryam A. Orefejo, 22, Motubu St., Olowo Quarters, Ijebu-Ode

PLEASE send a birthday greeting card to my dearest one, 'BISI' DADMUS, whose special day falls on November 21, 1988. Happy Birthday, darling. You're my world — Dejo Onabango, Box 2276, Lagos.

****WIAAT beautiful folks all of you are! There is no love as genuine as the one you can proudly talk about publicly. Be expecting lovely gifts from me. And when it arrives through the DHL, please remember to drop in a note to who you received it.**

Happiness in Marriage is...



"Giving 'madam' a helping hand at home

noticed the person in love does find it easier to forgive and forget.

In my considered opinion, you do NOT love this man deeply enough, even though you say you are.

For surveys carried out in different parts of the world, (Nigeria inclusive), has shown that where two people distrust each other, no true love is existing there.

He does not believe you are not having an affair; and you don't believe he will always be in a position to take care of your needs.

So what is the basis for the loves you both claim you have for each other?

I agree that you should have a career. And I think your man is making a reasonable demand by wanting to tie the knot right away. After all, he is 30 going to 40!

In a situation like this, what I will advise is that the two of you sit down together, have a heart-to-heart discussion where you open up and tell him all your fears and he too tells his. At the end of it, you will both understand your needs better.

The next step is that you involve your parents in the decision you have taken. Let them be aware of it all. You need their support now as you will always do for as long as they are around.

Since you are both believers in Islam, you should to what your faith suggests: Commit the matter to the care of Allah the Merciful. He will guide the two of you to the right steps to be taken.

When you have gone through all these steps, go ahead and do what your mind dictates you do. Don't be afraid to take a decision. Life is a gamble. And marrying a man you love despite everything is part of life.

Please let me know what you eventually did and the result. Here is praying that you enjoy a sparkling love life.

Sincerely,

SA-OJO Jr.

In search of Mr Right

By Rusty Rothman

Bossy the Bull Like to be controlled? Like never to have a say in decisions? Like to be pushed around? You'll love Bossy. He'll fill all your needs. He'll tell you what to do, what to wear, how to spend your money, how to fix your hair, when to mop the floor, how to run the house, who your friends should be, where you should work, how you should raise the children, how you should spend your vacation, ad nauseam. Enough said?

The Eternal Youth: This gentleman only looks grown up. He sulks, runs away from problems, wants his own way and wants it right now, and probably has temper tantrums as well. He also has no sense of responsibility about money, and he usually has none because he either throws it away or frequently loses his job. It's always the boss's fault when he gets fired; he is always smarter than the boss, who fails to realize it.

A man like this is an expert in preying on mature women with good jobs, and invariably finds women who can support him. He is often very loving and sweet, and a woman can enjoy lots of love, attention, and good sex with him. In return he usually gets mohered, is given an allowance or "loans," and can be very hard to get rid of when you've had enough of playing surrogate mother. He's very good at crying and making you feel guilty when you try to expel him from your home, which he has cunningly managed to infiltrate. His tricks creep one by one into your closet, soon followed by his stereo, inversion boots, and all the rest of his things. If you have a maid, she is soon laundering his clothes, and you're picking up his dry cleaning.

Sometimes a very motherly woman can be happily married to this kind of man, but it is rare. In times, she usually gets fed up with his boyish charm and begins to want a grown-up man for her partner. After he leaves, you will get calls for months afterwards from the various people to whom he owes money, so be prepared.

What is your ideal of Happiness in Marriage? Send us your views for our cartoon space above. Your messages will be published and credited.

CLIMAX is still hard to come by in Gboko and I don't want to lose touch with it. How do I get my copies regularly?
Oge Ogbonna,
Federal Government
Girls College,
Gboko.

You can subscribe to it See subscription rate on page 12 - Ed.

The write-up on Fela Anikulapo Kuti titled "Why No Promoter Wants Fela" (Vol. 1 No. 12) is a classic piece of irresponsible journalism. One would have expected Ladi Ayodeji to present facts first to show Why promoters shun Fela before presenting his own unfair comments from the beginning to end.

Even though "Ladi On The Beat" might be classified as a social, light-hearted column, the reader still has the right to know why and how Fela is being shunned. For instance, how many promoters have shunned Fela recently? How can we establish that Fela has overpriced himself? Who did

PERMIT me to congratulate both the staff and management of Complete Communications Limited for the arrival of the unique weekly, CLIMAX.

It is indeed an understatement to say the "Saviour" of pleasurable reading has arrived.

Please keep up the tempo and you are sure of my patronage every week.

And thanks for dedaring me one of the winners in the maiden CLIMAX Brain Teasers Competition. — E. B. Waleola, Eko Holiday Inn, Bag 12724, Victoria Island.

I wish to express my gratitude for the publishing of CLIMAX magazine. I enjoy reading CLIMAX more than my hobby. I mean CLIMAX is my FAVORITE magazine since I was born 20 years ago, so please keep it up! A. Agbo, Bag 1245, Calabar.



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



"Our readers' talk shop."

Fela ask for N500,000 for his show-down with Sonny Okosun? What are the statistics that show that "fans have stopped coming" to Fela's shrine? When was the last time the columnist visited the shrine himself? And most importantly, what are Fela's reactions or views to all these allegations?

Man, the era of arm-chair journalism (even if it is writing a social column) is gone. Nigerian readers are more educated and knowledgeable now than a decade ago when you can sit in the newsroom and present your opinions and commentary as 'facts'.

Theodore Nnachi, Neubred Magazine, 35, Ogunlana Drive, Surulere, Lagos.

The cover design and page planning of CLIMAX epitomize what could better be described as a "touch of class".

However, I wish to use this opportunity to say it is too early for such a budding publication to be devalued by a feature that characterizes almost all Nigerian Newspapers and magazines — overnight and improper proof-reading.

In one of your editions, the word 'deal' was spelt as 'deah'. Too bad!

Finally, I also wish to use this medium to apply for a space for feature stories based on campus experience. I am a Mass Communication student of University of Nigeria, Nsukka. Should my request be granted, I would be looking forward to a reply — Chinedu I. Neah, UNN.

WHAT is Fatah Ogunbido really up to himself? De Sikiru Aiyemide B. Arishtar has introduced a new dimension to Fuji music to the extent that it has become acceptable worldwide and Fatah is still complaining.

I want to make it clear that Fuji music is still in its before. Any question of originality or changes of the Fuji does not arise. The Fuji Carriage record in question is one of the best selling records B. Arishtar has ever put together.

It even topped the "Top Twenty Chart." The people that bought the record know better than Fatah: To my own opinion, Dr. Sikiru has done a marvelous job and he deserves praise or award, if any. — F. Kolawale, Box 1563, Lagos.



Diary of a fun-loving single girl

THURSDAY

YESTERDAY was a loud fiasco. I never knew Dotun was a mad man. He walked past me into the living room, and you should have seen the change when he set his eyes on Tony with Osa's head on his laps.

He just sat down and glared. I had never in my life imagined how the devil himself could take over a man in such a short time. Dotun told Osa he wanted to see her in her room. Osa got up and went with him. My heart melted for her. I could see how confused she was.

Within ten minutes, I heard what sounded like saps. Tony and I ran into the room and met Dotun really slapping Osa. I suppose Tony lost his temper. It was a shameful scene.

Osa and I managed to get Dotun out with him threatening that we had not seen the last of him. When he left, there was silence. I just got up and went for a walk. The day passed like that. This morning, Tony and Osa left for work. I sat down all day thinking about my life. I only hope I am not heading for depression. I was a sad day!

FRIDAY

Osa gave me some money to buy foodstuffs from the market. I wondered why things were so expensive. I was even afraid to price vans. I got home exhausted and who did I meet waiting at the door — Tunde and Kemi.

For a change, I was glad to see them and I told them so. We all sat down and I felt I could afford some drinks today. There was none in the fridge so I rushed out to get some.

When I came in, not surprising, Tunde's hand was already probing Kemi's blouse and the stupid girl was giggling. I wondered how unemployment could go down so well with some people.

I told them about the interview. Kemi gave me a few lewipes for getting a job (I don't know why she has never tried them though).

She said, "No man can resist some sucking. So just go down on that MD and give the idiot a good blow job, then you'll get the job. If he is stubborn just loosen your bra and get out those big boobs of yours, he'll sure want to touch them." I told her that her thoughts were not only dirty but nasty. In my head, I viewed the situation and concluded it won't hurt. But can't I do it?

Tunde and Kemi left after using my room. I guess they couldn't hold back this time and I swear I heard Kemi's moans. At one time, she screamed. My legs started

aching and it took all the self-control in this world to stop myself from peeping through the keyhole.

Thank God, Osa came back from work alone. I told her how I had been keen lately. She said "I guess you just need some fun." We talked about Debut and slept in the living room.

SATURDAY

We woke up early, did some cleaning and ate over "MORNING RIDE" the best fancy the presenter and, somehow, my mind went back to all those dirty thoughts. At the rate I am going, if I don't have it soon, I might start doing it myself. Tony is tall and quite good looking, but he is very light skinned. I knew what he had in mind. I knew he was another blind date; anyhow I don't like light-complexioned men.

Tony tried to do it fresh. He suggested we go to the theatre. We saw a very old James Coburn film. He took me home. A very poor duplex. He started in "SCAFFACE" which I had seen more than twenty times.

I told him Tony Montana is my kind of man. Within minutes, we were kissing. It was as if my body was on fire. We kept left hand against my skin and my crotch was burning but Tony took his time.

He took off my undies, opened my legs, and went down with his tongue. I was helpless I screamed. When he entered for sexual fantasies. When he entered me, it felt like heaven. He dropped me at home at midnight. I wondered how many other girls he had. I would be gladly slept at his place. Anyway I wanted more of him.

SUNDAY

Tony and Osa slept all day. I happily served them in bed. I was surprised when Tony came in at about 3 p.m. He took some drinks and we went to my room. I had never kissed like that before. Tony put some beer in his mouth and gave it to me in the mouth. It was beautiful and he spent the night with me.

TUESDAY

Tony left at about 5:30 a.m. He had work to do, he said. I was very happy. I couldn't wait to tell Osa how fulfilling he was. I got up at about 6:30 a.m., wore a jeans and a loose shirt and headed for the tan minutes before I was allowed to see the MD and he was alone.

I sat down and he came over to me. "You really want the job," he asked. Of course, I do and I said so. He looked at me, smiled a very sheepish smile and, in a very husky voice, asked me to pull my blouse.

Even if I was going to let him do anything, there was no way I would degrade myself in the office. All of a sudden I felt a deep repulsion for the bastard. I told him I would not do it and in rage, stormed out. I knew that was the end of the job. But I've got Tony, haven't I?

Osa was not happy about it, but let it be the most sensible thing.

THURSDAY

Tony did not come last night and still matters worse. Osa met Tunde and Kemi in the house. I don't know why she dis-

Continued on Page 20

Emeka and Amaka are now husband and wife. Venue of the wedding was St. Dominick's Catholic Church, Yaba. Date: October 22, 1985.



Engr. Clement Ede—Agge of Associated Battery manufacturers, Ikeja, and former Miss Regina Volke Agbora, a teacher with Murambin High School, Ojokota, cut their wedding cake. The marriage took place at Sacred Heart Catholic girl, Warri followed by the reception at Delta Steel Company Senior Staff Club.



Miss Adebusi Dale Oduwade is not only pretty, she also knows what it takes to celebrate a birthday especially as she turned 24.

Beautiful cards, mouth-watering cake and flowers all complimented her happy birthday!



Happy birthday! That's little Toyin Asun, born November 6, 1985, celebrating his third birthday.



Victor Moore Eilly and former Miss Dabirah Olorin stepping into the National Stadium Restaurant, Surulere for their reception.



CLIMAX FAMILY APPOINTMENT

Any photograph good enough for our FAMILY COLUMN should have a FREE—If you want a copy to us, there will be a price for photographs. We do not simply FANTASIZE in every issue. UNLESS THEY'RE VERY CLEAR AND SHARP—OUR PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE NOT IDEAL. DONA BLACK AND WHITE SERVICE. THAT'S DONE. H.T.FE. Send your address to: CLIMAX PHOTOGRAPHY, 100, OYUNBI, LAGOS.

YOUR TV

By MOJI DANISA

Not so, Femi Robinson

SOME people fear old age; others age even before their time while there are those who glow with age. It gets to a time for retirement and that time cannot be cheated. That is why Elizabeth Taylor and Joan Collins, with all the praises being heaped on their radiance and agelessness, still cannot get parts that are too young for them.

Try to imagine Ms. Taylor playing the part of a nineteen-year-old and you'll know what I mean. That is not to say they are not what I scene, it only means that they are growing with time.

To be straight, I cannot see any reason why some Nigerian artistes force themselves to be what they are not. I have said it before that Femi Robinson has no place in TV presentation.

His days as an actor might not be over so he should try to stick to what he knows. He once came out with the very annoying "Good Morning Lagos" on Channel 8. That had to go standard. "Shoppers Guide", another of his brain work has been showing on TV for years now.

I believe nobody complained because it was a commercial programme, but it's torture if we are forced to watch a very uninteresting programme for one hour every week. It is bad enough when it is first shown on Friday night, but a repeat the following day is almost as bad as a nightmare.

Femi, with his very boring looking glasses, is much a presenter as much as I am an Olympic medalist. Everything about the programme is stereotype. The man even reads his name from a script. I keep wondering why he even attempts some conversation with his very intelligent co-presenter. The lady's intelligence dampens Mr. Robinson's image so much that I feel embarrassed.

I must emphasize that it is very difficult to produce, present, and act as everything in a production. Unless, of course, your name is Sylvester Stallone and since I know that Femi is Femi Robinson, I know he is trying to perform an impossible task.

Sometimes I suspect he loves the studio lights and the glamour of TV, or maybe, he just doesn't know that he is not good.

Like I said before, there is a big difference between the yam and the cocoyam, and a cocoyam in all transformation cannot turn into a yam!

RECORDS OFFER!

Winners of Free Records will be announced next week. Watch out.

Banker turns musician



Mike Obi

IT'S NO wrong assertion that talent pays more than any thing else. To some people, it sounds ironical to opt out of banking which is generally regarded as one of the most lucrative professions. But for friend Thompson it's no new thing.

His six-track debut album titled "COME AGAIN", three songs on both sides has pop and reggae tunes. The album which was launched last month at River Valley Hotel, Warri, was recorded at a new recording company "Metroman Records" located along Warri

Sapele road in Bendel State.

Friend Thompson Eshwarie me declined to disclose his real age, said "Most artistes would want to say that they are ageless, but only God can say that."

Thompson who is from a polygamous family is a native of Edjeba, Agbarho—Otor in Ughelli Local Government Area of Bendel State.

He left Union Bank after eight years of meritorious service in July last year to become a full-time musician.

How did he come about music having spent such a long time in banking which invariably could have given him a wide scope of professional enhancement? Thompson disclosed that he has been a lover of music since his primary school days.

Now that music has taken the whole of him, what are his hopes? "My aspiration is to continue to play music till death comes

Polygram takes Kimono

RASTA Kimono, the fair-complexioned dreadlocked reggae exponent whose musical efforts seemed to have been thwarted by fate, has finally signed a contract with Polygram Records.

In a sober sign-on ceremony which was held at the premises of Polygram Records, Mr. Chris Ajilo, gave out November 24, 1988, as the release date.

Rasta Kimono has been around the reggae scene for fairly a long time. He has many hearts in charismatic stage performances, but has not been too lucky getting his works on vinyl. This Polygram deal is a break-through for him.

The album titled "UNDER PRESSURE" is a seven tracker in the typical rub—a dub reggae style, with hard hitting social and critical message. It has tracks like "Gimme Likkie Sugar We no wan dis shittem, Rasta Fanion style, Kill apartied, Dem persicute Rastas and under Pressure

Mike Obi joins 'em

MIKE Obi (not the footballer) has joined the list of artistes in the country with his latest album titled "Blashe" (Royal dance) — courtesy of Polygram Records. The album which has an amount of reggae rendered in his native Ijaw language is the brainchild of Robbo Regz who is debuting in record production.

According to the young producer (Robbo Regz) who claims to have played in the same band with Emma Ogos in the mid seventies, it was a smooth ride in getting a record contract with Polygram Records. Said he: "It was one way ride for Obi. We never approached any record company before Polygram Records".

The seven-track album has numbers like "Basisa, Apokoo samedimo", an outcry about the bad happenings on "Ebiye, My dear", and a reggae version of "Shining Star", a song made popular by the Mahabara couple of years back.



Mike Obi — Royal dance

Memories celebration

THE third Imo day celebration in aid of Development Projects in Imo State took place at the Main Bow of the National Arts Theatre on Saturday November 5, 1988 with lots of fun, glamour and excitement. It was a day Imo State sons and daughters based in Lagos came to sacrifice their time and leisure to raise fund for the construction of the state fund for

Artists that graced the occasion under the distinguished chairman-ship of Chief (Dr.) Emmanuel Iwuanyanwu included an aspiring reggae artists Uche Agu Kalu (Sika), Igbere war dance group, Nkhem Okpara, Omenino theatre company, Bright Chimezie aka a. Okoro Junior, Dr. Sir Warrior and some other cultural troupes.

Bright Chimezie, the prophet of zigma sound, was a delight to watch as he rendered scintillating African sound that moved the feet of most people present including Dr. (Mrs) Takumbo Dokuomu (Nwe Awolowo) and Chief Levinus C. Okwara, the proprietor of Rimax Institute. Bright Chimezie exhibited a funny intricate stagecraft while playing his ever popular song RESPECT AFERICA which got everybody yearning.

Omenino theatre troupe, a cultural group solely financed by the Imo State government showed lots of potentials. Nkhem Okpara, daughter of an Anglican Archdeacon sang in the tradition of Nelly Uchendu to the admiration of the audience. Uche Agu Kalu a relatively unknown reggae artiste justified his inclusion as he did the rub—a dub beats the way he knows best.

Then came Dr. Sir Warrior and his Oriental brothers band who caught the fancy of the audience who could not disassociate their enthusiasm by spraying him with naira notes.

Despite the uncomfortable atmosphere in the hall which was as a result of the non functioning of the Central Air Conditioning system the audience was held spell bound for about six hours with indigenous cultural entertainment.

Most of the people that came for the musical extravaganza were not fully satisfied as they were all craving for Nigeria's pop queen

MAX New Splash

Imo Day



Chimes

aka Onwenu who never sur-
d. However, the celebrations
h was preceded with a gala night
he eve of 5th November at the
Meridian Hotel, Victoria Island
nists to be a better, and bigger
it come next year.

era's fans to smile

ERA Kota, real name Gboyega
ji, has been invited to the United
to start work on his next
e. According to Tera who would
want to disclose the name of his
te, "My next LP which will be
wid in the U.S. will be differ-
from what I have done before.
Time around the message and
My will be very deep and clear."
Tera who sees himself as a peo-
ple child born in Sodom is phito-
sophically inclined. Perhaps, that's
his brain is always at work.
his brain is always at alert. In
the child which wasn't a
Personal success, I talked about
ability. There is more to that
in next album."
Just put your ears to the ground"



Lisa-Lisa and Cult Jam in a jam session *Star Choice*

SOMEONE

WHEN the group Full Force took Lisa Lisa into the studio to record the 1985 smash hit "I WONDER IF I TAKE YOU HOME", she didn't expect the impact of stardom to hit her way so soon. Full Force had no record deal at that time, but the hope was high, they gave themselves time while concentrating on producing others.

Lisa once said that some of the people she knew before she went into showbusiness now think she has become this 'Star' who doesn't have time for them. But that wasn't the case with Lisa. When you are trying to make it in the entertainment world, you scarcely had time to sit around to do all things you would have loved to do.

Full Force auditioned lots of guys and girls and after it all, they discovered something unique in Lisa-Lisa which was not that her vocal quality and the fact that anybody that listen to her would vocally imitate her easily. The story-line in the hit elpee "I wonder if I take you home" was just about her fighting with the notion of bringing a youngman home or not which many girls always ponder about.

Popping round the world, one would see in her's or her mind's eye that songwriters often write about an experience, feelings and in most cases about love.

When Lisa met with Full Force, a local street gang cum-music group, the songs rhythm and melody line had already been recorded. What she did was to make the song blend with the rhythm, by following a reference vocal line.

Working with Lisa Lisa is a joy to Full Force because she listens and learns a song so quickly that it



© Lisa-Lisa and Cult Jam — One big family

makes their jobs as producers easier. They call her their baby sister because they look after her like big brothers.

If anyone wants to get through to her in anyway, shape or fashion, they have to come their way first.

Mid last year, Lisa Lisa and cult Jam's third top 40 single, HEAD TO TOE, became the number one pop song in the United States.

Two singles SPANISH FLY and LOST IN EMOTION from their current four tracker album aptly titled SOMEONE TO LOVE ME FOR ME went platinum and landed in Billboard's top 10 six weeks

after its release.

Raised in Manhattan, Lisa, the youngest of ten children, like Moses and Hughes, is now making honest living.

Many of Full Force family fans often get confused with records labelled Lisa-Lisa and Cult Jam featuring Full Force. Lisa does hers in the solo route, Cult Jam is a duo group made up of Mike Hughes and Alex Spandor. Mostly, while Full Force comprises of Gerry Charles, Brian B—Fine, George, Junior "Shy Shy Clark, Curt Redau, Paul Anthony and Bou-Leagued Lou.

They're all one big singing family.

LYRICS HAND IN HAND

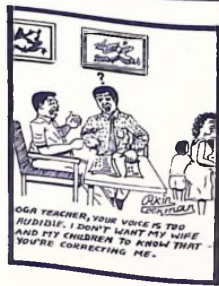
BB Seoul Olympics Song
Exclusively recorded by Koreans

See the fire in the sky
We feel the beating of our hearts
together
This is our time to rise above
We know the chance is here to live
forever
For all time

Hand in hand we stand
All across the land
We can make this world a better place

In which to live
Hand in hand we can
Start to understand
Breaking down the walls
That come between us for all time
(Hand in hand) arang
Everytime we give it all
We feel the flame eternally inside us
Lift our hands up to the sky
The morning calm helps us to live in
Harmony
For all time

Hand in hand we stand
All across the land
We can make this world a better place
In which to live
Hand in hand we can
Start to understand
Breaking down the walls
That's come between us for all time
(That's come between us for all time
(Hand in hand) arang
Breaking down the walls between
us.



Next Week...

OKOGIE FINALLY REPLIES SOLARIN

"I'll hear Tai Solarin on charges of exploitation any day," vows the Archbishop. He also talks about the controversial film, "The last Temptation of Christ."

I WAS FRUSTRATED OUT OF THE NEW VILLAGE HEADMASTER

"The NTA in the programme, 'What the Papers Say' aired a newspaper report that I was involved in an arranged deal in the bank where I work. This infuriated me and even after asking them to apologise, they refused. I had no choice but to take them to court. I concluded, too, that I had no more business appearing on the NTA programme."

- LAYI ASHADE (Lakanle Ojo)

POATSON MAN CRIES OUT!

Jide Adeniyi is the brain behind the annual Poatson Jamboree. He is now crying out loud for all those who care to hear that nobody ever gave him \$2 million to stage a MAMSER Jamboree. This is one exclusive story that you must READ!

WHO IS THE MOST POPULAR TV GIRL IN NIGERIA?

Every day, you come different beautiful faces on your TV. It occurred to us to conduct a survey on who the most popular TV girl is. Our result? Find out!

Plus all the regulars...
Segun Odugbami's Intimate Encounter, Success Unlimited, Marriage Counsellor, CLIMAX PEOPLE, Sports, Brain Teasers and lots more.

Continued from page 16

likes them so much. They are only kids trying to have fun amidst the economic disaster we all find ourselves in.

She told me in strong terms not to move around with such layabouts and I told her they were not layabouts and that not everybody could be lucky as she had been.

We almost had a row, but she is my benefactor and I had to check myself. I could not even talk about Tony. Tony stays in the house again.

WEDNESDAY

I totally forgot that Tony stayed back last night. I opened Osa's door. I wanted to apologise for last night. But no, I stopped still. They were making love. I could see Tony's buttocks and Osa's legs wrapped tightly around him. They were not even aware of my presence. I shut the door quietly.

When they left for work, I felt bad all day. My muscles ached and my heart raced in wait for Tony. When he did not show up at 11 p.m., I went to sleep. Osa and Tony did not even come back home.

Life with Zigi

World Cup: All we have to do is dream, dream, dream...

ALL things being equal I become president in 1992, the first thing I would do is to ensure that all major soccer matches are televised nationally. Then I would make sure schools of all categories have and maintain standard football pitches. Each school, college, universities etc must produce fully pledged teams, complete with coaches, team managers, team doctors, psychologist and fan clubs.

All private enterprises must likewise maintain football pitches and run soccer clubs, equipped with all the facilities. Football fans would be granted off-duty periods to watch matches. Why go all this length because of soccer, you might ask? It is worth it because football is the new religion! It has more true believers than any organised religion.

Nobody pays to watch a priest, either in a church or mosque. People pay, get beaten up, pushed, injured, just to see a football match.

Apart from a few ill educated, ill informed zealots, in Iran or Ireland, nobody takes up arms or die in the name of religion. No, not any more. People did it in the middle ages, not now, not today, not in the age of technology or spaceships.

Pele, Rused Gullit or Maradona. The Gods of soccer have snatched loyalties from the gods of Jesus and Mohammed. No blasphemy intended, only the physical presence of Jesus or Mohammed could create the joy, thrills and excitement of a match atmosphere.

Ray Ekpu was right when he wrote "When a footballer scores a goal, he ignites electricity in the air." When a big match is in session, nothing else could be in session to generate any tangible interest or attention. Football is that important. People fight because of it. Nations have gone to war for the sake of soccer. People are dying because of soccer.

Whatever inspires such loyalties must never be swept under the carpet. In Nigeria, where nothing except corruption is held sacred, soccer has always been a source of pain and a symbol of failure, a shield of unfulfilled dream, a crest of broken hearts, and false starts. Soccer in this country rarely gives us the temporary feeling of triumph, as it does in other nations, where poverty and economic hardships spell so much misery for the people, and create feelings of defeat for the have-nots.

Victories on the pitch, especially at World Cup level, temporarily eliminate these woes from the visage of society, and momentarily unite the have and the have-nots, friends and foes, fueling husbands and wives.

In my country, major soccer contests, especially when other nations are staking against us, put this nation to shame. Defeat after much promise of glory, has smeared our football calendar. Save for the lucky exceptions like the Egypt victorious during in China, what have we to show as a soccer loving nation?

The problem really is, Nigeria has no sense of pride. We root for warring opposing teams when war has appeared to fatter. And then switch loyalties immediately our team comes

back to overcome the foe (which other nation displays such blatant lack of a sense of pride or nationalism? None. Some people say we behave thus because we are tolerant and liberal. Fool! Such talk smacks of hypocrisy.)

In our wild goose chase to host the World Cup, we invited FIFA here before putting a house in order. Harry Cavan, the FIFA inspector said, the toilets and telephone stadia needed some mending, and that he was roaming the streets having consulted our pitches. The five star hotels, he said, were ill-equipped. Now, before he left, we tried to extract some fake promise from the FIFA chief, that Nigeria still has a chance to host U-21. When he got back to Zurich, he proceeded that the oil rich Saudis had won the contest.

Instead of putting the pitches right, we have embarked on stadium building contest because of contract booty

Instead of putting the pitches right with minor cash investments, of less than \$2 million, we have embarked on a stadium building contest because of contract booty. Baulby, Horin, Mandiguri, etc, are all proud stadium owners. Whether they would meet FIFA standard is another question.

Nigeria is still bidding for the U-21 host. FIFA says we might get 1992. Nigeria should so. Nothing concrete I am sure, would be done to make it a reality because all we do is dream, dream. As I was doing.



Harry Cavan, head of FIFA delegation to Nigeria

View By Ladi Ayodeji

S M T W T F S

Highlights of my Week

By Sunny Okeke-Okeke



CAN it ever be too late to comment on the fate of the two unfortunate Nigerians who were feared to have contracted the dreaded AIDS disease because some careless doctors somewhere in this country so decided?

I was as shocked as many Nigerians did on reading newspapers report of how the Nigerians had blood from an AIDS carrier infused into them.

In what is definitely a criminal mix-up, the two patients, needing fresh blood to keep them alive, were given contaminated blood which, God forbid, can eventually lead to their being shelled into the grave much earlier than when they would have naturally want to leave this planet — should they have their choice.

Health Minister Olikoye Ransome-Kuti, while winning my admiration for openly admitting that some doctors he wouldn't name indeed made the deadly mistake of infusing the killer blood into their patients who, at the time of the operation, saw the doctors as agents of God on earth through whom life may be extended, can further warm himself into many Nigerians' hearts by declaring what this government intends to do to the unfortunate victims by way of compensation.

No, I don't agree that the doctors should be named. No, I don't agree that the patients should be named, either.

But the Nigerian government has a duty to inform the unlucky Nigerians about what happened to them, grant them sizeable compensation and do everything that is humanly possible to allay their fears so that they don't perpetually live in the shadow of death for the rest of their days. As I hope many Nigerians know by now, the fact that one is infected with a blood that has the AIDS virus thus not guarantee one hundred per cent that one would develop the disease.

This is why I said, earlier on, that despite the fact that some blundering doctors have done their worst, God in His infinite mercy may still perform one of His wonders by ensuring that the Unknown Nigerians do not become AIDS carrier.

Now, let me one talk to me about I being too hard on the doctors who I hope I don't ever get to know their identities.

They have all the chances in the world to ensure that the mistake did not happen. The reports I read about their murderous action say that they have an equipment in the hospital where they invited the icy hands of death to visit the patients they were sworn to save that was designed to tell them whether the blood was or not.

Why did they not use that equipment?
That is the question we should leave them and their conscience to answer.

"WHAT are you getting heated up for?" asks Sammy Sparkle, walking up to me from behind as I sat at my typewriter hammering out my column. "Haven't you read about the guys who were transfused with..."

"I did, Unfortunate duo they are," returns Sammy who rarely misses anything. "I hope their story has a happy ending like that of this couple," he added, thrusting a recent edition of National Enquirer into my hand.

"Take," he says, "go on and read this story." He points at the story and, for your benefit, let me reproduce it here: "You've got AIDS," begins the *Enquirer* story. "Those shocking words from Pat Daniel's doctor plunged her and her husband so far into the hellish depths of despair that they even considered suicide."

"But 21 days later, the couple learned that the doctor had been wrong! And incredibly, the test results showing Pat didn't have AIDS sat on his desk for two weeks before he gave her the good news."

"All the nightmares I experienced in my life were rolled into one real-life tragedy," said Pat, a 29-year-old mother of two.

She and her husband Serge, 34, were told Pat had AIDS on August 1 after she took a routine test required for a job promotion.

"It was the worst moment of my entire life — I had visions of ugly, horrible purple welts bursting out all over my body," said Pat. "The shock and pain were so great, I wanted to die right there."

"My husband put his arms around me and we both began sobbing. 'No, no, this can't be true.'"

"But like an executioner, the doctor looked me coldly in the eyes and told me, 'There is absolutely no chance of error. In fact, your husband

Continued on Page 24

CLIMAX Pen Pals READER'S CLUB

I want to meet Onyeka Onwenu

CLUB - CODE 008 PROFILE.
Name: Charles Chidi Mbagwu
Address: N.N.S. Anansa, Naval Base, Calabar, Cross River State.
Age: 22 years.
Sex: Male.
Ambition in life: To be a successful ambassador.
Hobbies: Reading novels and magazines, cooking and travelling.
Best Food: Garri and Egusi soup.
Wants Pen Pals from: America, Japan, West Germany and Nigeria
Girl Friend: Deda
Personality to meet someday: Onyeka Onwenu.
Like to visit: U.S.A. (For its perfect political setting).
Favourite TV programme: The New Masquerade
Favourite Comedian: Spencer and J.J.



Favourite Singer: Lucky Dube (Slave)
Why I want to become a member: To exchange my various views, ideas, etc with other CLIMAX mates.
Why I buy CLIMAX: Because of its versatility, perfect journalism and being the best family magazine in the country.

HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER

To join this exclusive club, all you need do is cut the coupon below, send it along with registration fee of ₦2000 only plus ₦1000 if you want to get the special I obtained the PEN PALS and READERS' CLUB. Send your postal orders, which should be made payable to COMPLETE COMMUNICATIONS LIMITED (CCLM) to CLIMAX PEN PALS AND READERS' CLUB. P.O. Box 81404, Wari, Lagos. Closing date for the registration of foundation members is November 30, 1988.
REMEMBER - once you are registered, you are automatically qualified to take part in the CLIMAX CELEBRITY COMPETITION below, without sending a MASTHEAD (copy) of the CLIMAX.

ENTRY COUPON

Name: _____
 Address: _____

N500 CASH BONANZA

WIN a fantastic prize of N500 plus an expenses paid night out with a celebrity of your choice from your great family magazine, CLIMAX, in our FREE TO-ENTER competition. All you need do is save 12 MASTHEAD (that's CLIMAX logo) headlines from the top of the front page (along with your name, home address and P.O. Box), please! and telephone number (if any) plus your first, second and third choice of celebrities who you'd like to meet and celebrate with. CLIMAX PEN PALS AND READERS' CLUB members are going to be entered automatically without sending the MASTHEAD (please see above for instructions on how to join this great, fun thing) with your CLIMAX every Thursday, not out the masthead, save it and when you have 12, send them to: CLIMAX MAGAZINE CLUB, c/o COMPETITION, P.O. BOX 81404, WARI, LAGOS. The winners will be the first two entries drawn out of the lucky dip held on December 30, 1988. The winners' names will be published in the CLIMAX on Thursday, December 8 while the date of the night out will be the date which is announced in the same edition. Opportunity to meet the celebrity of your choice and share a night with him or her at Niteclub Night Club, in Lagos press by: - ensure you buy CLIMAX every week and who can be a winner! If you don't want to cut up magazine masthead, we shall send you by CLIMAX every week and who can be a winner! If you don't want to cut up magazine masthead, we shall send you by CLIMAX every week and who can be a winner! If you don't want to cut up magazine masthead, we shall send you by CLIMAX every week and who can be a winner! If you don't want to cut up magazine masthead, we shall send you by CLIMAX every week and who can be a winner! If you don't want to cut up magazine masthead, we shall send you by CLIMAX every week and who can be a winner!

PLUS A NIGHT OUT WITH A CELEBRITY OF YOUR CHOICE

OUR SOCIETY NEEDS A CHANGE — Yemi Farounbi

THE MOST REVEALING INTERVIEWS ARE IN CLIMAX

THE unusually long beard he has worn since 1963 coupled with his achievements in the Nigerian electronics media now make him recognizable anywhere in the country. Women hunt him for the allure/his beard holds for them. But Yemi Farounbi says "My beard was a symbol of my own disappointment and anxiety for a change in the society. Not being in a position to change the system, it can be a symbol of your own rebellion. In the 60's, if you wore a beard, it was a symbol of rebellion; I didn't mind that."

Beneath the heavy beard is a surprisingly slender figure that the photographs never reveal. The reflection, rather than the inflection of his voice, depicts the political passion in him: another surprise.

"The NPN were the worst bred Nigerians that could ever be assembled," says Yemi Farounbi, the man beneath the beard, gently enunciating his words. "Anyone who looked at their ideals with nostalgia is because he has short memory."

With a snigger, he reels off his profile: "I was born October 1 well over forty years ago; general manager NTA, Ibadan; established the television service of Oyo State; general manager, NTA, Akure, film producer, film consultant, itinerant lecturer, married with three beautiful children."

I knew too that he was a good friend of Chief Bola Ige, the first executive governor of Oyo State under the now proscribed Unity Party of Nigeria and that he works as a theatre and film promoter, using his Ibadan-based company, the Labs Dero.

Bola has been subjected to attacks by political opponents in the past, but vilifications from the right these days are quite unexpected, why?



Yemi Farounbi—Not satisfied with the standard of Nigerian films

Mr. Farounbi was not satisfied: "Because Bola Ige is good. He is good but he doesn't tolerate incompetence; a lot of Nigerians don't want to stretch their intelligence, a man like Bola Ige would be a pain at the back of their neck."

Will Mr. Farounbi, for all his anxiety, eventually go into politics in future? He says, "I have plans for 1992 to the extent that I want this society to change. I will always participate in an effort to change this society. I will be a part of the movement to make Nigeria battle for all of us; that is not to say, however, that I will contest for any elective post."

So much for the future. A man like Yemi Farounbi can, doubtless, venture into one of many things and make a success of them, so why theatre promotions? "I was interested in theatre promotion as a part of film and TV promotion," he says, "and I thought if you promoted the theatre groups and in the process they make it, they will assist me in achieving my own aim."

Among the many theatre groups he has brought into the limelight is the Jimoh Aliu (Arelu) organization.

"I have done two films which I am expecting to come out this year" the director continues. "In a particular one we used 78 theatre

groups. In terms of TV, I have produced six serial which have been used and may still be used in the theatre-producing states."

He smacks at charges of cheating often propagated against promoters worldwide "It's usual for people to think promoters are cheating them," says Mr. Farounbi. "Promoters invest a lot of money in the theatre groups, take any of the artistes, even outside Nigeria. Imagine what would have been invested into Michael Jackson. The problem is that people forget people built them up when they become successful; they forget that stars only become stars when they've become successful; when they forget that stars only become stars when they've become known."

"On my own part, I share percentages with my artistes and I can say that there are no artistes who don't get double from me of what they would have been earning elsewhere. Besides, I operate an open door policy. They know what is coming in; I show my artistes the cheques."

Labs Dero, says Mr. Farounbi, wants to make films that will go outside Nigeria. But there are many problems. "One of our problems is the inadequacy of theatres," he says. "We can't talk of a hundred standard theatre houses in the country. In

the U.S., we have about 1,800. Another problem is that the artists don't feel the need to teach them anything. That is why they collapse so quickly. It is a condition with Labs Dero that you should be ready to take ideas if you are with us."

Farounbi agrees that the Nigerian theatre is in a precarious situation. "The slump is worldwide. In the U.S., not more than 30% of those that used to go to the theatre now go. If you have a good cable work and telly show why do you have to go to the theatre, and in the Nigerian case, at the risk of meeting robbers."

He believes though that the theatre cannot—or be allowed—to die. "The theatre has its own unique role to play. It is true that it lacks the realism that film can produce but it can not only entertain the society but can also be used as a source of mass mobilisation. If the production is good and the audience believes it is good, they will be there to watch it."

On Labs Dero's immediate plans "We are going to make more films, one of which is a musical on Sunny Ade which has Nigeria and the international audience in mind." Sunny is not in the Labs Dero stable, but there is an agreement between the two to make a film for Sunny Ade.

Farounbi's other forthcoming films are *Iwa* and *Agbara*. Yemi believes that the Nigerian kind of film is the violent type. "We are like the Americans," he says, "not British who would sit down. We love romance too and culture."

There are scathing remarks for the present bunch of film makers: "There is presently a lot of amateurism particularly in the last two or three years. We have very many bad films shot on eight millimetres. It should be 25. We are also having a lot of people who call themselves directors who lack the training or experience to be called so."

Wasn't this how the U.S. the worlds greatest film maker, started too? Farounbi disagrees. "This was not how they started in America. From the word go, they have had years of TV and theatre before the massive development of the film, so when they started the film industry, they started with a mass of people who have experience in film making."

There is a consolation at least: his films are beginning to show interest in the industry.

— Mynusa Owoegbale



SNDB: He walks in, bowing his family tree on his name. Raymond Mole

Hard work and luck are the keys to my success

SUPER ACHIEVERS
talk to CLIMAX

Itua Ighodalo owns a chartered accounting firm set up almost a year ago. For a man of his age, it is a big achievement but Itua attributes his success to hard work and luck. Roland Ogbonna reports

At half past four in the evening, Itua Ighodalo's office is immaculately tidy. Why not? With it's white and black interior. There is none of the piled up files you get to see in some offices. Instead, a bit of well stacked documents, memoes and a telephone box on the table are the only indications that the building at 148 Abowu Street, is an office apartment of Ighodalo and Ighodalo Co., a Chartered Accounting firm of

which he is the director.

Itua who debunks being born with a silver spoon in the mouth, came back to Nigeria in 1982 armed with a Bsc degree in accountancy from University of Hull, England; did his internship with Price Waterhouse—a chartered accounting firm to qualify as a professional chartered accountant.

He left to set up a firm of management and consultancy with a colleague

in 1985. Later he decided to set up his own private firm in 1987/88 with a paltry sum of ₦22,000 in property.

Since then, he hasn't looked back as he is making a headway in the business.

"My initial problems?" he asks looking straight into my eyes. "The problem of chartered accounting firm is that we are not allowed to advertise and the fact that I had no sufficient fund were the first hurdles. First I got an accommodation for both residence and office. Other problems like people thinking you are too young for the job and the lack of knowledge by people in hiring accountants were there. "There's also the problem of staff where you cannot afford to recruit quality staff, because of lack of fund."

The phone rings and he lifts the receiver gingerly and spoke very quickly and smiles. "That's one of my clients," he says. Itua doesn't want to bring his family into the discussion. But, he will ever be grateful to his parents, Mr. J. A. Ighodalo and Mrs. Fola Akin-tude Ighodalo for giving him the best education. He went to the best schools—Kings College, Lagos, International school, University of Ibadan and a university abroad. "They have tried enough and I receive a lot of support emotionally from them even when I'm down and that's more important than helping me financially," he quips.

Itua Ighodalo has a healthy social life, ambitious and has a steel determination to succeed in life. He says: "I think hard work, planning and a bit of luck have been the secrets of my success. You need a bit of luck in whatever you're doing. I have a good understanding too."

However, Itua's success has never gone into his head. "I'm a very level-headed man, I work with hand and use my head. If you work with your hand you get success, I'm a bloody hard working person and very social." He likes power, but detests politics. "The way it's played here is dirty and cunning where you see the most despicable person come out a winner. I don't have ambition to be a politician but I want to hold a powerful position to contribute my own quota."

"I think the country should be run as a business entity, where at

the end of the year the President will read us the profit and loss account. If we had done it that way from the sixties Nigeria would have been a better place." The phone rings again.

Now 27, rich, handsome and single, Lagos girls are no doubt clamouring to have a part of him. If not for the fun of it, but for his money. He laughs for the first time. "I know what I want. I receive a lot of feminine attention," he admits. "But I have not actually found a kind of person for marriage or who can cope with my job."

"I'm not into serious relationship now that will distract my attention. I don't give women money—that's my policy. Most of them are attracted to me not because of the money. I could write a book about Nigerian girls. They've changed a lot in line with Nigerian society. Before you had to approach a woman, but now the reverse is the case. I'm sorry for them because many of them are in a haste to get married," he says.

Having made it so early in life, Itua's ambition to achieve more heights is unquenchable. He wants to be successful and to be remembered for making it out of nothing. "I want to set up a very strong financial house to cater for the young people who need financial help. I'll like to have a home with lots of rooms at the waterfront with boat to go with it," he says smiling.

Itua Ighodalo's hobby is studying people and his fault is that he is an unpredictable person. He was born in Ibadan and his father is from Bendel State, while the mother, one of the first women permanent secretaries in Western region comes from Ondo State. "I consider myself fortunate."

He is lucky, fortunate and successful, yes. But few things worry him about his fellow youths and Nigerian society in general. And that's the moral decadence and drug addiction by the youths. Instead he wants them to be more creative and take their lives in their own hands.

"If every Nigerian can fend for himself, Nigeria will be able to feed herself. The youths should be more reasonable," he says, picking the telephone receiver to answer yet another call.



Cl. Up, up goes Itua Ighodalo—I know what I want

CARRY ON, OLUSEGUN

If anybody is doing a great job to help our society in the field of agriculture, that person is no other man than the former Head of State, General Olusegun Obasanjo (left) to whom my encomiums go. Please, permit me to recommend this farmer of our time for your CARRY ON column.

His love for his nation can be traced back to his days as the Head of State when he launched campaign on AGRICULTURE tagged "Operation Feed the Nation."

Again, his foresight that we will become a 'damned' nation if we rely solely on crude oil and importing food is a commendable achievement.

Today, he has proved himself a pragmatist, showing leadership by a good example.



Gen. Obasanjo's numerous farms are the best thing that has happened to agricultural industries. Under 'Sarg', please carry on in the name of "FARM INC" - Egun Alorog, Box 59, Oba.

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

THANKS, THE GUARDIAN COCKTAIL CIRCUIT

Attention: Mr. Eluem Emeka Izeze; Editor, Sunday Guardian

Dear Sir, Re: Anti-Climax

One of the most objective and interesting Cocktail Circuit anecdotes I have read in recent times was the one titled: "Anti-Climax" which appeared in the Sunday Supplement section of *The Guardian*, Sunday, November 6, 1988.

I agree with the entire observations made in the piece and I want to assure you that we are not only aware of our own imperfections but are doing our very best to correct them.

I shall welcome more of these criticisms, for I know that it will make CLIMAX a better magazine (since we are committed to learning from our past mistakes here).

As a matter of fact, in our effort to combat the menace of grammatical, spelling and other errors that have plagued the magazine since we put it on the news-stand on Thursday, July 28, 1988, we are right now considering the applications of English graduates whom, we believe, will use their God-given talents in the Queen's English to drive away the horrors of bad English from the pages of CLIMAX magazine.

If you have been following our progress in the publishing world, you will have noticed that we keep on improving our services to our readers with every new issue.

Take COMPLETE FOOTBALL for example. The magazine has simply metamorphosed from being just one of those magazines to a world class gem in the same first division league with SHOOT! magazine of England.

Please note that, that last paragraph is NOT my opinion but that of our ever-glorious loyal readers).

And when SPORTS SOUVENIR, our first publication, was not living up to our expectations, we were bold enough to convert it into a better magazine, CLIMAX; a young baby of less than four months old but with a healthier and brighter future.

Actually, learning from one's past mistakes as far as publishing is concerned, was one of the ever-lasting lessons I "stole" from *The Guardian*.

As the paper's pioneer Sports Editor, I learned patiently from two of the best minds in Nigerian journalism today Dr. Stanley Macebuh and Mr. Lade Bonuola (the two gentlemen who, by the way, made it possible for me to become a part of the great dream that the visionary Publisher Mr. Alex Ibru actualised)

I remember that our first few editions had so many mistakes that Ladbone had to insist on us following the tradition of *New York Times* (and other leading newspapers in the world) of correcting the previous day's errors in the next edition. It was titled, "Our Errors of Yesterday," or something like that and the tradition is still being continued till today.

I believe this is one of the reasons why *The Guardian* is arguably one of the best newspapers in the world today. What with its courage of increasing its cover price to ₦1? The philosophy of improving on yesterday's performance, I believe, is what is behind the phenomenal rise of Japan, which rose from the ashes of defeat and despair and are, right now, giving the country that brought them to their knees, United States of America, a good run for their money in the technological field.

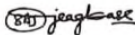
Yet, it was this same Japan that one of my Nigerian heroes, Dr. Tai Solarin, once wrote that the knives they were making in those early years immediately after the war were of sub-standard quality.

We are following in the footsteps of *The Guardian*. And the Japanese. We shall always be bold to admit our mistakes. And we shall never engage in malicious running down of Nigerians. We are out to make the people we write about happy so that our readers too will be happy.

And I will use this opportunity to assuage the feelings of those who believe we have offended them in our previous issues. We did not set out deliberately to hurt them.

Kindly carry this rejoinder in your next edition.

Yours faithfully,
for: COMPLETE COMMUNICATIONS LIMITED



Sunny Obazu-Ojeagbaze
PUBLISHER/EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

PS: The above rejoinder will also be published in a paid advertisement in one of the national dailies.

Highlights of my Week *Continued from Page 21*

must have AIDS too by now. You're both going to die — probably within two years. There's nothing anyone can do about it."

Said Serge, "The doctor added, 'It's highly likely that one or both of your two little boys have AIDS too.'"

Serge and Pat, of Longueuil, que., Canada, told the doctor they hadn't used intravenous drugs or had sex with anyone else — activities that could have made them likely to contract AIDS.

Said Pat, "The doctor callously replied, 'Well, AIDS doesn't drop down from the sky.' The couple demanded another test for Pat and a test for Serge. The doctor reluctantly agreed.

They were told if the new test showed they didn't have AIDS, they would get the results within 14 days — but if the lab took longer, the news would almost certainly be bad, said Pat.

"That night and all the nights that followed, we lay in bed clutching each other as tightly as we could. We would get up, walk into our children's bedroom and look at them as they slept.

"Over and over we prayed, 'God, please don't take these two innocent kids. Take us if You have to, but not them.'"

Pat and Serge bravely decided to keep up their normal routine so family and friends wouldn't worry.

"But every time I answered the phone at work — it rang 100 times a day — my heart skipped a beat," said Pat, a secretary. "Will this be the new test result?" I wondered.

"As often as possible, Serge and I would clutch the children to us. We wanted them to know they were loved even if we died. It was heart-wrench-

ing. We would cry on each other's shoulders after the kids had gone to bed each night."

When 14 days passed without any news, the couple sank deeper into despair. On day 15, they called a cousin, confided in him and asked him to take care of their children when they died.

"I was seriously thought of suicide," said Serge. "It would be much easier than to endure months or years of torture."

Finally, on August 22, the doctor called Pat at her office with good news: She and Serge did not have AIDS.

"My mind exploded with happiness," said Pat. "We were going to tell him. It was the most emotional moment we've ever shared. He came to meet me right away and we hugged, kissed, cried and laughed."

But relief turned to anger when the couple got a dated copy of the test results: They learned the lab report sat on the doctor's desk for two weeks because he went on vacation — and didn't leave orders for anyone else to pass along the news.

"I was furious! We went through so much extra agony for nothing," said Serge.

Added Pat, "Life is beautiful now — but no person should ever have to go through such hell. This was the most terrifying nightmare I could ever imagine!"

"You think it is possible the blood could turn out not to have been contaminated with the deadly virus after all?" I ask Sammy after reading the moving story.

"Anything is possible," he says. "And I'm hoping this one turns out to be a big mistake. What a relief it will bring me!"

"Not just you, Sammy. It will be the whole of this country."

WHY YOU ARE A WASHOUT

MY ZIEP FATHER AND MY FRIEND

BY PESTONI

PART II

JOY YOU ARE A WASH-OUT, A COMPLETE WASH-OUT!

MESS-UP AND WASH-OUT ARE TOO GOOD, A SEW-BASTARD IS THE RIGHT WORD

THANK YOU, MA.

HUSBAND-SNATCHER DON'T COME TO YOU HOUSE ANYMORE HEAR... DON'T COME HEAR... SNATCH OUR WAIFS MAN

THANK YOU MA.

JOY THE HUSBAND-SNATCHER. ALL JOES ASIDE YOU KNOW YOU CAN KILL A PERSON. YOUR BEST FRIENDS STEP-FATHER.

I'WO FOR KOBO 5LITTY

NO NO SLE'S A COMMERCIAL WHORE OF NO SHAME.

INSTITUTE DE LE... THE PAY IS INSULTS GALORE FOR SOT, AND SHE TAKES IT ALL IN GOOD FAITH.

I DON'T KNOW JOY IS THAT HARD HEARTED, SHE TOOK IT ALL WITHOUT SHAKING. DO YOU KNOW THE ADDRESS OF THAT HER FIANCE IN JOS?

NO I DON'T

LATER AT HOME.

ALHAJI WROTE A CHEQUE FOR #20 000 IN THE NAME OF THAT JOY

EH

BUT IT'S ONLY #10 000 HE PROMISED HER I HEARD HIM MYSELF.

LOOK AT YOU AREN'T YOU A WOMAN? EXPRESS DON LEAVE YOU GO.

MUMMAY WHY DON'T YOU ATTACK HIM? FIGHT HIM AND LET HIM STOP THIS NONSENSE.

ALHAJI ARRIVES.

WELCOME SIR

WELCOME YOU TOO JUST BRING MY FOOD TO THE LITTLE PALOUR. I'M EXPECTING A PHONE-CALL.

ALHAJI GOES TO ANSWER A PHONE CALL FROM 'JOY'

WOMAN I'M GOING TO JOS THIS WEEK-END ON BUSINESS DO YOU HEAR ME?

EH? ALHAJI? HE'LL JUST THROW US BOTH OUT OF HIS HOUSE SO, YOU DON'T KNOW HIM?

A FRIEND CALLS ON SHAME.

JOY SENT ME TO YOU... THAT CONDITIONS FORCED HER TO DO WHAT SHE DID AND SHE HAS GONE TO JOIN HER FIANCE IN JOS WITH ALHAJI'S MONEY SHE'LL OPEN A SHOP.

EH EH? THEN THE GIRL WAS WISE AT HER AGE I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING.

MEANWHILE ALHAJI ANSWERS HIS PHONE-CALL.

HE DOESN'T KNOW HIS JOY HAS BECOME A #20,000 SADNESS

YOU MEAN SHE'S NOT COMING BACK TO SCHOOL... TO JOS?

IN HER SHOES, I TOO WOULD HAVE DONE SO, ALHAJI WAS THE FOOL... #10,000 FOOL.

THE END.

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SUCCESS UNLIMITED

By Stick-to-it 'Biodun

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

* Dear Reader,
Your lessons on how to get ahead in life; to be successful in everything you do, is being punctuated this week (as it will be punctuated from time to time as we go ahead) by an equally useful information which is designed to make you a successful person.

torence at all. Of the remaining 10 per cent of our fears, only 4 to 5 per cent are real and justifiable fears. And even of those, we couldn't do anything about half of them! The final half, or 2 per cent of our fears which are real, we can solve easily if we stop stewing and start doing... knowledge and action.

Here's the recommendation. Pick one day, every seven weeks, and mark it with a big red 'F' in advance on your calendar (after you read this chapter). Although, initially, it will be your "fear in disguise" day, it will really progress to mean "follow-through" day. Concentrate that one day, in seven weeks, on identifying all your world. Write down those current and future concerns, and list some alternative choices you are in dealing with them. Next, either telephone, arrange a personal interview with, or write someone you respect or someone you have been referred to as "one who may shed light on your problem." Start getting feedback. If you'll take one specific action on each fear listed, you'll discover that your "F" day, even if it's an hour or two out of that day, will sharpen your advance and contingency planning. And when fear comes begging for attention, you will have already taken positive steps to minimize its impact, forty-nine days ago!

We are not only self-incarcerated victims of our own fears; we are victims of habit and group conformity. In a very real sense, each of us becomes a hostage of hundreds of restrictions of our own making. As children, we either accepted or rejected the environmental "uniforms" handed us by our parents. As teenagers and young adults, some of us had a strong need to conform to the standards of our peers. While we were being "different", we actually were as regimented as any army walking the step and marching in full dress uniform.

To be self-reliant adults, we need to set some guidelines. Be different, if it means higher personal and professional standards of behaviour.

Be different, if it means being cleaner, neater, and better groomed than the group. It is always better to arrive for any function looking slightly better, than slightly worse than the others.

Be different, if it means putting more time and effort into all you do.

Be different, if it means taking the calculated risk. The greatest risk in life is to wait for and depend upon others for your security. The greatest security is to plan and act and take the risk that will make you independent.

*Culled from seeds of Greatness by Denis Waitley.

How to build self-reliance

Our true rewards in life will depend on the quality and amount of contribution we make. From the Scriptures, to science, to psychology, to business, the documentation is the same. "As we sow, we reap." "You shall know them by their works.

"You get out what you put in." "For every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction." "There's no such thing as a free lunch."

The way we can build self-reliance is to recognize the number of alternative choices we have in a free society. When I interviewed our returning POWs and the former hostages from Iran, the thing they said they missed most of all was their

"freedom of choice." There are two primary choices in our lives: to accept conditions as they exist or to accept the responsibility for changing them.

A recent University of California at Berkeley study indicates that the happiest, best-adjusted individuals in their present and older lives are those who believe they have a strong measure of control over their lives. They seem to choose more appropriate responses to what occurs and to stand up to inevitable changes with less apprehension. They learn from their past mistakes, rather than repeating them. They spend time "doing" in the present, rather than fearing what may happen.

The opposite type of individuals believe in luck, fate, jinx, wrong time and the wrong place, astrological and biorhythm accuracy, and "you can't fight city hall." They are prone to give in to doubt and fear and suffer greater emotional and physical problems as a result. They see themselves as victims of the system. And they believe you either have it or you don't and that most success is a lottery or a roll of the dice. When we analyze what the Japanese have accomplished since World War II; when we read of the thousands of achievements by individuals who have walked out of the "ghetto" into greatness, we realize the truth. In America, many victims of the system are actually volunteers who are cooperating in their own failure.

Please note that there are three great fears; fear of rejection, fear of change, and fear of success. One good way to conquer fear and build more self-reliance is to realize that we all are "God created, but self-moulded," and that we are given love, spiritual leadership, divine rules, and laws to help us understand how we cause our own effects by our decisions.

I've learned to look for constructive feedback even in the harshest ridicule of my beliefs. I've learned that failures should be looked at as "stepping-stones to success." From the hostages and POWs, I've come to cherish my freedom and the responsibility it carries. I enjoy exercising the many choices I have to respond to the many challenges I face.

To build our own self-reliance we need to replace fear with knowledge and action. I recently read a University of Michigan study that has helped me reduce the part that fear plays in my life. The study determined that 60 per cent of our fears are totally unwarranted; 20 per cent have already become past activities and are completely out of our control; and another 10 per cent are so petty that they don't make any dif-

10 STEPS TO CREATIVITY

1. Here are a few characteristics of creative individuals. How many of them fit your personality?
 - Optimistic about the future
 - Constructive discontent with status quo
 - Highly curious and observant
 - Open to alternatives
 - Daydreamer, projecting into future
 - Adventurous, with multiple interests
 - Ability to recognize and break bad habits
 - Independent thinker
 - Whole-brain thinker (innovative ideas into practical solutions)
2. Are you right or left brain dominant?
 - a. Is your work space neat and orderly? Your car? Your garage
 - b. Do you prefer to complete one task before starting another?
 - c. Do you like to talk things out at the time they occur?
 - d. Do you like many varieties of foods, desserts, restaurants and do you eat at a variety of times?
 - e. Do you usually watch TV at certain times and prefer a routine of certain programmes?
 - f. Are your weekends full of new

3. activities and rarely the same?
 - g. Do you like art, soft music and jigsaw puzzles? (two of three)
 - (If you answered yes to a, b, c, and no to d, f, and g - you may have left-brain dominance. If you answered yes to d, f, and g and no to a, b, c, and e - you may have more right brain activity.) Any conclusions? No, just more aware. Don't!
4. Learn a relaxation technique that works for you. Your creative imagination can be "preplayed" and "replayed" best when you are relaxed, because the left-brain dominance is less intense and the right-brain is receptive to your visual and certain audio suggestions. There are cassette tapes that describe passive relaxation, progressive muscle relaxation, deep breathing and biofeedback techniques. Try a few different methods until you find the one you like.

To be continued next week.

YOU CAN DO IT IF YOU THINK YOU CAN!

CLIMAX Page 27

CLIMAX SHOPPER'S GUIDE

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INTERNATIONAL LIMITED

NEW PRODUCTS

By Muiyiwa Owogbade

NPI: Another name for chandeliers

THE New Products International idea of a beautiful home is a variety of lights over an array of exquisite furniture, much like your idea too, we presume. A galaxy of chandeliers and bulbs is something to warm the heart anyway, NEPA or no NEPA. The New Products International with a work force of over 700 people have been at it for upwards of 10 years.

The company, with a few showrooms in some parts of the country, is presently building a workshop in Sango-Otta, Ogun State, with a view to accelerating its dream of

increasing its products and, invariably, its impact on the buyers of furniture and lighting equipment. The company has about 2,000 varieties of shades and bulbs, with quite a number of them being their own designs. A spokesman gave the price of a table light at N20 while a crystal chandelier costs N25,000.

The New Products International is equipped with machines to press and cut, smoothen the woods which is possibly why its office furniture and

other products attract all calibres of customers, from the middle-class civil servant to business tycoons. The NPI started exporting its wood-work products five years ago. At home, a side stool sells for N40 while a "Queen Sofa", as the company calls its biggest upholstery chair, is obtainable for N18,000. For further information, contact:

New Products International Limited,
Away House,
Lagos Badagry Expressway,
P.O. Box 982,
Lagos.
Tel: 849549



IN THIS BOOK *Electronic Principles*, Albert Malcom opens with this credit: "TO JOANNA - My brilliant and beautiful wife without whom I could do nothing. She always comforts and consoles, never complains or interferes, asks nothing and endures all, and writes my dedications."

Published by Mc Graw-Hill

YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



ARIES
Mar 21-Apr 20

A 10-to-week until someone excites your mood on Sunday or thereafter about a future opportunity.



TAURUS
Apr 21-May 20

Financial strains and disappointments from some quarters may make you moody most of the week. Certain plans of yours may need changes.



GEMINI
May 21-Jun 20

The road isn't clear for unscheduled trips and gambles. Be careful how you commit yourself to investments.



CANCER
Jun 21-Jul 20

Except you take care of certain domestic demands now you may have to do so at a greater expense later.



LEO
Jul 21-Aug 21

Love life must be handled with care. Don't take chances with a crucial decision or you may invoke the fury of your partner.



VIRGO
Aug 22-Sep 22

Don't expect too much from people in the week or you'll end up with a basket of empty promises.



By
Muyiwa Owogbade

IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!

There are times a little slip could destroy a well laid out plan. This occasion threatens to be one. Avoid arguments that could ruin a deserved celebration.



LIBRA
Sep 23-Oct 22

It's time to choose between a present small gain and a possible future big opportunity. Now or never!



SCORPIO
Oct 23-Nov 22

Go for a walk if you have the time, or a trip if you have the money. There is a wind of an immediate challenge for which you have to prepare yourself.



SAGITTARIUS
Nov 23-Dec 22

The weekend will give you a lot in romance, but ahead are days of crucial decisions. Do not allow fear to have a place in you as you tackle issues.



CAPRICORN
Dec 21-Jan 19

Avoid presumptions in your love life. This is a time for imagination and wisdom. Some people say, and I agree, that you never value what you have until you've lost it.



AQUARIUS
Jan 20-Feb 19

A good week for travelling and romance. There is a temptation to pursue the letter recklessly. Some people only apply the brake when they hear "AIDS!" but of equal devastating effect is a heart ache.



PISCES
Feb 19-Mar 20

Romance is on a toboggan until a surprise jolts you on the slide.

WHAT HER STAR SAYS



EVI OGHENE Edna Oghal was born July 6, 1965, a Cancerian. She might have experienced some disappointments in life but this is definitely one of her best moments. Evi smiles wide. The smile of success. From "Edna Who?" she has successfully clambered up to "Watch Edna Oghal!" I. Three albums she has made, three successes she has had. That's not a common achievement. But it's a world of challenges.

There are minor irritations as you try to adapt yourself to some new situations at home; the real anxiety comes from the business area. You are not entirely happy with the slow popularity you are having from an area of your show biz life. To me, it's a matter of time.

You feel like taking certain drastic steps, if only to show the other side of the smiling lady. Hmm, softly, softly, baby, especially while ON THE MOVE.

CLIMAX FAMILY HEALTH

DYSLEXIA: THE FACTS

WHAT IS IT?

Dyslexia is a disorder of the brain which makes it difficult for some people to develop the basic mechanisms of reading, writing, spelling and, sometimes, arithmetic. It does not indicate "backwardness or low intelligence".

WHAT CAUSES IT?

Nobody knows exactly what causes dyslexia and any number of different factors may be involved. Intensive research has shown that many cases have a history of similar difficulties in other family members. Other dyslexics have experienced traumatic births. Doctors also lose to be insignificant. Current research into the nutritional, environmental and genetic factors affecting the physiology of the brain, may help our future understanding of the problem.

WHAT TREATS IT?

There is no "cure" for dyslexia but it can be overcome to a great extent through early recognition of the condition and a sustained course of remedial teaching. It is very important for parents of a dyslexic child to adapt a noncritical and supportive approach.

Q. How can I tell if my child suffers from dyslexia?

A. You may suspect dyslexia when a child is bad at reading, writing and spelling but is competent at other school subjects. Symptoms vary from child to child but a few early signs include: slowness in learning to talk, difficulty in tying shoe laces, falling the time, catching and skipping. These could also be difficulty with the order of the alphabet, months of the year and days of the week. A dyslexic may also have problems in distinguishing left from right.

Q. What help is available within the education system for the dyslexic child?

A. The Education Act of 1981 makes it the obligation of school education authorities, school governors and teachers to identify those children with special needs and to provide the necessary remedial teaching. During the parliamentary debates leading up to the Act, it was emphasized that dyslexic children would be specially selected groups. These students are designed to be helped. In short, it is the responsibility of the local education authority to make sure your child gets the education he or she deserves. So if you fear your child may be dyslexic it is your right to demand that he or she be assessed by an organization such as the Dyslexia Institute. Should you feel the proper tuition is not being given at the assessment, you also have a right to appeal.

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Q. I am an English teacher at a large comprehensive and one of my students is dyslexic. How can I help him without disrupting the rest of my class at the same time?

A. No one expects a teacher with a large class to have the time or specialist knowledge to tackle all the problems of a dyslexic student. But help and support is all he/she needs. Any particular talents and abilities, self-confidence, etc. are very important to find ways around making them hard to write in class. You could, for example, make a special allowance and permit the student to use a word processor, a self-correction device, and so on. Like the CASE also concerned, the Education Board will allow the use of word processors (with spelling self-correction devices), and teachers reading the questions out loud.

Source: *Woman's Own*

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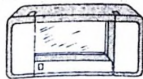
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- The decision of the judges will be final and names of winners will be published in the newspaper(s).
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10th - 50th Prizes: Ironing Irons

51st - 100th Prizes: Ironing Boards

451st - 700th Prizes: Washing Bowls

701st - 1000th Prizes: Parozone Water Kags

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PAROZONE Super Bleach - for super white clothes

I SAW Complete Football for the first time and I couldn't believe such a nice thing is happening to Nigerian football. But upon all the attention football is getting in this country, the 'guys' aren't winning anything.

I wish somebody would float a magazine like 'Complete Athletics' too. At least, athletes have won more laurels for Nigeria.

— Chidi Umoh

Steffi's grand Summer ends with golden moment

By Roy S. Johnson
Called from Inside Women Tennis

SEOUL, South Korea—something about their presence seemed somewhat out of place. Close your eyes, and the words took you to Wimbledon or Roland Garros, to Melbourne or Flushing Meadows. But the high-pitched squeak of sneakers dancing across the court, the steady thump or balls against tau racquet strings and the familiar rhythmic grunts of exertion were killing the act not in spite of the more traditional bastions of tennis competition but in Seoul, South Korea on the occasion of the XXIVth Olympiad.

So they weren't the sole starring attractions, as they are all along the tennis circuit. Amid the likes of Florence Griffith Joyner, Edwin Moses, Jackie Joyner-Kersey, Carl Lewis, Ben Johnson, Daley Thompson, Janet Evans, Matt Bondi, Mary Decker-Slaney, Greg Louganis and other well known Olympians from around the world, even the most notable tennis players were reduced to relative obscurity, to supporting roles.

An exception, however, was the arrival of Steffi Graf, who was greeted by a mob of journalists at Seoul's Kimpoo Airport, one that reduced the 19-year-old Grand Slam champion to tears.

And when they joined the United States delegation for the traditional parade of nations in the opening ceremonies, Americans Zina Garrison and Chris Evert were beamed for autographs by world-class athletes to whom they had previously only been an image on the television screen.

But once the 1988 Olympics began, some of the most recognizable athletes in the world were reduced to near anonymity.

"For a time, it felt strange," Evert said. "But after being here, I realized that this could be as big, if not bigger, than the Grand Slam Tournaments. Tennis has been very successful on its own, but alongside the other sports, it could be spectacular." To discover the last time a tennis player won an Olympic gold medal, one must leapfrog many generations. Among the most celebrated women to play the game, most were never afforded the chance to stand atop the Olympic victory stand.

Tennis took a 64-year hiatus from the prestigious competition, which kept such notables as Billie Jean King, Margaret Court, Althea Gibson, Virginia Wade, Jerry Stone, Maria Bueno and Evonne Cawley from experiencing the jobal camaraderie and spirit that has been associated with the Olympic movement throughout its existence.



Steffi Graf is all smiles after defeating rival Gabriela Sabatini to win the Olympic gold medal.

An American teenager named Helen Wills won the singles gold medal in Paris in 1924 and teamed with Hazel Hotchkiss Wightman for the gold medal in doubles.

More than six decades later, in perhaps the least surprising triumph of her golden season, Steffi Graf, became the first player in tennis history to achieve the so-called Golden Slam by adding an Olympic gold medal to her already-crowded cache of four Grand Slam tournament titles this year. In fact, no player in tennis history has won the Grand Slam in as well as an Olympic medal.

In what was a rematch of the U.S. Open final three weeks prior, Graf enjoyed a convincing 6-3, 6-3 triumph over Gabriela Sabatini on the hardcourt surface of the stadium court at the Olympic Tennis Complex.

"I think it's something not many people after me will achieve," Graf said in a rare display of public pride. "I made up my mind to make Gabby run and run."

Sabatini won the silver medal, one of her country's two medals during the fortnight.

"Steffi has improved since the U.S. Open," Sabatini said.

Garrison and Manuela Maleeva of Bulgaria were each awarded bronze medals for their respective appearances in the singles semifinals.

While the Graf victory did not come as a major surprise, Raffaella Reggi's 2-6, 6-1 upset of second-seeded Chris Evert was

"I didn't feel the eagerness," said Evert, who made 62 unforced errors. "Man, that wasn't there. I've had worse matches, but this was certainly not one of my better ones. When you're 33, some days you're sharp and some days you struggle to finish. I was sloppy."

Reggi admitted she met Evert on a bad day.

"If we played tomorrow, she would win two errors, not 62," Reggi said. "She is better than I am and was not at her best. But I think I should take a bit of credit. It was one of my great matches of the year and in my whole career."

OCUP

AFFO IS 'MATCH'

's Omo Cup ner, Kuburat

Amint Alao and Sunday Oresiki

TABLE tennis fans at the Rowe Park Centre went home satisfied on vember 4, after witnessing an action-packed confrontation between the foreign visitors in the Nigerian ping-pong me, Atanda Musa and Yomi Bankole.

It was in the men's singles final of the 1988 Annual Lagos State Open Table Tennis Championship for the Omo Cup sponsored by Lever Brothers Nigeria Ltd. (makers of Omo detergent), and at the end of the five-set thriller, Atanda Musa came out 2-2, 2-0, 2-3, 10-21, 19-21, and 21-12. The victory was his fourth in the tournament, having won in 1983, '86 and '87.

Earlier in the women singles finals, Kuburat Owolabi thrashed youthful Bose Kaffo in a one-sided affair. Having beaten Atanda Musa in the final, Kuburat clinched the Oyoale trophy in Ibadan about a week earlier. Kaffo was expected to prove her claim to supersede by defeating Owolabi who did not feature in the Oyoale meet. She however found Owolabi's fore hand amish, too hot to handle and fell miserably to a 2-1, 16-21, 21-18, 21-16 defeat.

After the game, Bose Kaffo who is a student of Surulere Secondary School, Lagos, attributed her loss to ill-luck, but Kuburat says she would beat Kaffo any day.

"I knew I would beat her, and I know I will still continue to beat her, I'm far ahead of her in the game, and I'll never let her catch up with my experience," boasts the sweet-talking Physical Education graduate of the University of Lagos.

In a closing remark read on her behalf by company vice chairman, Mr. R. A. P. Kerr, the Chairman/Managing Director of

RETIRING Sadiq Abdullahi, Nigeria's Davis Cup tennis player added another feather to his cap when he won the maiden President of Nigeria Lawn Tennis Championships at The Lagos Lawn Tennis Club on November 5, 1988. He defeated 22-year-old Yakubu Sulaiman 6-3, 2-2 and 8-4 in the final.

Coming just a week after winning the 55th All-Nigerian Open at which he defeated veteran David Imoenti, Sadiq's President Cup victory kept tennis lovers wondering why the 28-year-old economics graduate has decided to retire from the game. "I'm getting tired," Sadiq explained after his hard won victory.

Our quiz results were published last week. But the answer was inadvertently omitted. The answer is Muda Lawal of IICC. Watch out for another exciting series next week.



Mr. R.A.P. Kerr, Vice Chairman, Lever Brothers delivering the chairman's address, during the closing of the four-day Omo Cup Championship.

Lever Brothers Nig. Ltd., Chief R. F. Gwa, emphasised his company's commitment to the development of Table Tennis in Nigeria. "We will continue to invest money for the development of this sport in Nigeria," he said.

Winners of different categories went home with cash prizes ranging from ₦300 home with cash prizes ranging from ₦300 to ₦600 as well as other gifts. In addition, the men and women's singles champions won the great Omo Cup along with a packet of Omo detergent each. Atanda Musa however shared it with his colleague Yomi Bankole and second runner up Faezi Adeyemi in a show of good sportsmanship.

The prizes were presented by many dignitaries including the "Omo Lady"



THE LOSERS—Yomi Bankole and Bose Kaffo in warm embrace after losing their respective categories.

Mrs. Bose Ayem who is a product Manager at Lever Brothers Nigeria Limited.

WINNERS AT A GLANCE

- Cadet Girls' Singles: Funke Oshonike
- Junior Mixed Doubles: Y. Majeed/G. Erinmola
- Junior Girls' Doubles: B. Odumoso/G. Erinmola
- Junior Boys Doubles: Y. Majeed / S. Odunoya
- Junior Girls' Singles: Biola Odumoso
- Junior Boys' Singles: Ganiyu Akinola
- Women's Doubles: K. Amure/K. Owolabi
- Men's Doubles: A. Musa/W. Ahmed.
- Women's Singles: Kuburat Owolabi
- Men's Singles: Atanda Musa.

government of officials including the Chief Air Commodore, Vice Admiral Augustus winners on behalf of President Ibrahim Babangida.

Eight African countries Ghana, Guinea, and host country Nigeria participated in the tournament as an effort to promote the game of tennis and friendly co-operation among African Nations. Already, First firm's's recipient to sponsor the 1989 designed to be an annual event.

In a good will message, the Bank's Michael Balogun said the gesture was a further demonstration of his bank's efforts to devote part of its resources to wards meaningful progress in sports activities in Nigeria.

—By Murnini Alao.

SPORTSINFO

NIGERIA has never had it so good in African club soccer as this year with its representatives in the continental and regional tournaments all reaching the finals. (Iwuanyanwu Nationale in the African Champions Cup, Ranchers Bees in the Wirmans Cup, and New Nigeria Bank in the WAFCU Cup).

Incidentally, however, the three clubs sides have been drawn to play their home-division in the continental tourneys if anything to go by, we may be carting home the three trophies.

IICC in 1978) and Rangers (1977) won the Cup winners Cup by playing their first leg finals at home. Stationary Stars (1982) and Lewentis United (1985) both lost the Cup by playing away first and first and the bad luck of IICC and Rangers look averted. So, Nationale look set to clinch the Cup for the first time for Nigeria.

And in the WAFCU Cup, NNB first won it in 1983 by playing first leg away, their return in 1988 may likely follow the 1983 pattern.

NNB have already played its first leg match against ASFAFC on November 12 and will be in Guinea for its return on the 26th or 27th. Ranchers will play Bizerta of Tunisia on the 19th while Nationale engages Evros of Saiti of Algeria on the 26th, both at Ibadan. Watch out for Climax Sports Soverain's report of these matches.

PLAYERS and officials of RthBank Volleyball Club of Port Harcourt will remember for sometime their three consecutive losses to the Super Stars of Kano — in the African Alliance Volleyball Championship, the Inter-City Championship, and the recent one, the Pepsi Cola National Volleyball Championship held at the Ado Bayero Square between October 9 and 15.

In a game that stretched into the maximum five sets, Ribank won the first two sets but lost eventually to the resilient Kano Super Stars. The dramatic loss made many wonder why the Super Stars can claim such a headache to the Ribank boys. (Lude Omide, coach/player of Ribank and a regular player of the national volleyball team, explains).

"My team's loss to the Super Stars in the African Alliance and Inter-City Championship was due to ill-luck and inexperience on the part of some of my players. "But we lost the Pepsi-Cola Championship due to poor officiating. Super Stars of Kano were not the best team in this competition. The referee killed our spirit and if the kind of poor officiating we witnessed continually, we cannot go anywhere in volleyball".

In the final of the same tournament, Plateau State defeated Lagos State by 3 — 1 (15, 10, 17, 8, 9, 15 and 16, 8). Defending champion, the meek (Lagos Stars) and women's team (Plateau) did not take part in the 6-day competition in which Henry Eze of Ribank was issued a red card for fighting one of the officials.

By their wins in the Pepsi championships, Kano Super Stars now have in their possession all three volleyball trophies in the Nigerian circuit.

—Allen Ogenyi, Kano

TIRED!

President Cup Winner, Sadiq retires

I'll just play a few more tournaments before finally calling it quits with tennis," he declared.

Indeed, Sadiq's President Cup triumph cost him a lot of his sagging opponent a final in which his younger opponent City Sultanian dictated pace at the initial stages.

Suleiman broke Sadiq's serve in the very first game of the match and raced on to a 3-1 lead, but Sadiq came back doggedly to eventually win that first set at 6-2. Suleiman took the second set at 6-2, 6-31 Suleiman took the second set at 6-2, before the more-experienced Sadiq wrapped before the final set at 6-4.

Suleiman, who paired Sadiq to win the title a day earlier, title due to over-doubts that he didn't top Sadiq on confidence, but that didn't stop Sadiq from collecting the ₦20,000 winners from collecting the ₦10,000 for his prize.

Suleiman got ₦10,000 for his efforts. The final match was watched by two

YOU SAY IT: As from next week, special Complete Football T. Shirts will be given to the best letter published in this column



BY EHI BRAIMAH

Two weeks ago, we published the result below. For the benefit of our readers who missed that edition of CLIMAX, we are publishing the results of the BRAIN TEASERS Bonanza Competition winners for the second time.

WINNERS, ALL

You were asked: Do you know this face? In addition, there were two clues. The guess may not be as simple as it looked. But we are happy that there were so many correct entries in that we had to pick the winners listed below through lucky dip. The face was that of Mrs. IbiFun Allison.

Method of collection of prizes: All winners based in Lagos should come to our office with an acceptable self-identification while those resident outside Lagos will have their prizes sent through our Zonal Representatives nearest to them.

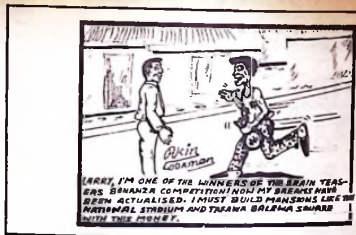
First Prize N500. Miss Gbemi I Inadu, c/o Mr Stephen Adesanya, P. O. Box 51312, Falomo Ikoyi, Lagos

2nd Prize N250. Stephen Chujor, 7, Ije Oye Street, Ijibowo, Yaba, Lagos

3rd Prize N125. Taiwo Olotu, 18, Yusuf Street, Orile Oshodi, Lagos.

45 consolation prizes of N25 each.

- Mrs M. B. Bello, 82, Owodunni Street, Amukoko, Off Coker Bus Stop, Lagos.
- John Ifijah, c/o P. O. Box 1, Afuze, Bendel State.
- William Hoomkwa, Central Pay Office P. M. B. 2047, Jos
- Biodun Bank-iyun, ISI, Adeniji Adole Street, Lagos.
- Edri Anyasi, Adeayo Street, Isolo Road, Mushin, Lagos.
- Edri Vagbor, 74, Obire Street, Warri, Bendel State.
- Uche Idigo, 25, Osho Drive, Oldi Apapa.
- Moses Oladele, Box 59, Ota.
- Daniel Enude, P. M. B. 2100, Kaduna
- Ade Opatola, P. O. Box 2404, Kaduna.
- Owolabi Odu, 4, Akinola Street, Fajayi, Lagos.
- Kenneth Dimiba, Federal Government College, P.M.B. 12720, Lagos.
- Ether Okoroji, c/o Cart Chukwu, P. M. B. 2157, Jos.
- Juliat Okhiva, 3A, Old Nkai Road, Onitsha, Anambra State.
- Aaron A. Abun, NIPOST Headquarters, Kano
- Mis Faith Uadel, Government Secondary, Kano
- Boma Iyaya, 20, Harold Wilson Drive, Port Harcourt, Rivers State
- Keys Lawel, P. O. Box 112, Surulere, Lagos.
- Mrs Bisi Kasumu, Radio Nigeria, P. M. B. 5050, Ibadan.
- Tesay Abuah, P. O. Box 7059, Benin City.
- Iguo E. Asuquo, c/o Ideanassili Udo, 8, John Store Street, Calabar, Cross River State.
- Johnson, Kalu, 74, Allen Avenue, Ikeja
- Goddy A Orhloru, Custom House, Warri, Bendel State.
- Fadipe Dups, P. O. Box 132, Imesi Ile, Oyo State
- Tina Iyangahe, New Nigeria Bank Ltd., Bag 3405, Kano.
- Miss N. O. Abagunde, P. O. Box 5236, Iforin
- Omotayo Idowu, P. O. Box 156, Iho, Ogun State.
- Ishaya Ibrahim, Engineering Dept., JIB, P. O. Box 651, Jos.
- Tawa Olabisi, P. O. Box 3229, Kaduna.
- Rite Amgbor, P. O. Box 3446, Benin City.
- Behajide Simoaye, 41, Gidanbi Street, Papa Aja, Mushin.
- Abodele Omotayo, N.A.O.C. Ltd., P. O. Box 923, Port Harcourt.
- Sunny Osagie, 29, Eric Street, Benin City.
- Ama Edet, 114, Ansa Ewo Street, Calabar, Cross River State
- Fumbi Aluko, SWB/554, Alakija Street, Oke Ado, Ibadan.
- Charles Fibeugunde, P. O. Box 242, Gusau, Sokoto State.
- Oze Shawa Maliki, c/o Mr John Akwaga, Govt. House, Uyo, Gongola State.
- Anlekwu Toney, 78, Azikwe Road, P. O. Box 2855, Aba, Imo State.
- Tunde Ishola Ajayi, P. M. B. 42, Minna Niger State.
- Faticia Akinjide, c/o Mr O. Akinjide, P. M. B. 18, Garki, Abuja.
- Charles Alberto, N.M.C., P. M. B. 2154, Jos, Plateau State.
- E. B. Waleola, Eko Holiday Inn, P. M. B. 12274, Victoria Island
- Nena Akparanta, IBWA Limited, P. M. B. 3054, Kano.
- Chikwesi Boshah, c/o Local Govt. Education Dept., Abakaliki
- Olusola Meyungbe, P. O. Box 1299, Ijebu Ode, Ogun State.



Miss Olotu is a winner

TAKING part in a competition as exciting as the ones CLIMAX dishes out are many different things to different people. You are never too sure of becoming a winner especially if winners are selected through the lucky dip method.

When I walked past Miss Taiwo Abela Olotu, our third prize winner in the Brain Teaser Bonanza Competition at the reception, November 7, 1988, it never occurred to me she was one of the winners, a third prize for that matter, until she sat right next to me. And behold, she is really pretty!

Born 20 years ago, (June 1, 1968), Miss Olotu, who sent in three coupons, told me never ruled out the possibility of becoming a winner.

"The fact was not a particularly difficult one. I knew I identified the face correctly. In fact, I was very optimistic I was going to win," says the third-year B.Sc. student of the University of Lagos.

But when she mentioned to her mother (she's lost her father), sisters like her twin sister - Kabiolu and her only brother that she was going to take part in the competition, they all laughed although they wished her good luck.

Taiwo admits she is a regular reader of CLIMAX missing out only two editions of late issues No. 10 and 121.

"CLIMAX is no doubt an exciting and unique magazine," she says. "I enjoy Showbiz CLIMAX, Oddities from other lands, Segun Odegbami's Intimate Encounter, Marriage Counselling and Brain Teasers."

She never recalls how she got to know that she was a winner. "I had travelled to Ibadan for my holidays, so I couldn't witness the drawing on October 22."

"My school reopened on October 31. I returned to Lagos to get set for the campus. So, I visited the saloon to dress my hair only to be confronted with a copy of CLIMAX by the hair dresser, saying 'You're the third-prize winner!' (she'd believe my ears initially until I saw my name in print).

"When I got home, I told everybody about it. Oh, they were really happy."

Miss Olotu, who is from Owo, Ondo State, was still smiles as she mailed her office to collect her prize. Of course, who wouldn't be?

And as a student, she says, which was least expected, can be a source of happiness. She even acknowledges this fact. "I really need the money badly. In fact, this is a dream come true for me." Asked what mum said when she was coming to collect her prize, Olotu, laughs as if she was expecting the question, quips: "My mum says I must come home with the money. I couldn't help laughing myself. And with that, she left with her post promising to call again."

N2,225 TO BE WON!

1st PRIZE N550
2nd PRIZE N275
3rd PRIZE N150
plus 50 consolation
prizes of N25 each

Do you know
this face?

You can win any of the prizes below if you do. These clues will help you out. She is a popular singer and her first name starts with the letter C.

If you recognize the face, please write her names here:

Your name

Address

Closing date: December 23, 1988.

All members of staff of complete communications Limited and printers of CLIMAX and their relations are not eligible to take part in this competition.

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

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