

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Vol 2 No 16 November 15, 1989

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading

Behind the Clouds is a wishy-washy programme



Says Beke of Cock 'n' Crow at Dawn fame

SHOCKER!

MISS AIKHOMU

RUSTICATED!

HOTTEST STUDS AT THE NTA



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Today's newscasters are not up to standard
Bode Alalade

Day I was snubbed by British royalty

FUNMI ADAMS



I'm a fish out of water without my husband

Hilda Adef-

CLIMAX
The Ultimate in Pleasurable Reading
COMPLIMENTARY

Mothers...



Here's a new one from Glaxo

babeena[®] Baby Milk Cereal



It's a proud moment when you have a baby. First, you'll start him on mother's milk - nature's best food for baby, but from 4 months baby needs to be introduced to solid foods. That's when to choose Glaxo's new Babeena Baby Milk Cereal. Babeena Baby Milk Cereal, in banana flavour, is just the food for your baby.

Babeena Baby Milk Cereal is full of tasty goodness, your baby will love every spoonful. Made from maize, rice, soybeans and milk, it contains a high level of protein, a proper amino acid balance and recommended levels of minerals and vitamins. So Babeena will provide a highly balanced easily digested meal that has everything your baby needs to grow strong, fit and healthy.

Babeena's so easy to prepare too...add clean water that's been boiled and cooled, stir...and it's ready to eat! Fresh, smooth, tasty and nourishing.

Mother...show your baby you care by giving him Babeena Baby Milk Cereal.
Your baby'll love you for it.

Price: ₦618.50

babeena...*Baby's nourishing start in solids.*

From Glaxo

FROM THE EDITOR

CERTAINLY, love is stronger than words. Hilda Adefarasin tells you that in this edition of *Climax*. After living with a man for more than three decades, parting is something that the best expression in this world cannot describe. But Hilda is a strong woman. She narrates vividly the death of her husband and how lonely she will feel a year after. Her interview on page 7 will touch your heart.

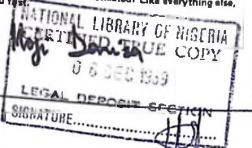
When *Cock Crow at Dawn* disappeared from the screen to the disappointment of many of its fans, soft-spoken Udo, somehow refused to move to other productions, put together by most of the cast in *Cock Crow at Dawn*, who have now come out with a popular soap opera, *Behind the Clouds*. He had all the "crowds" of *Cock Crow at Dawn*, but Udo was conspicuously missing.

Udo's wife has broken his silence; he tells you why he decided to discard his friends the 'Jos Connection'. He says

in a down-to-earth manner that *Behind the Clouds*, is not real.

...And what could be more embarrassing than being next dubbed in public, morose by royalty? Funnmi Adams, whose her most embarrassing moment in London. She also gives us The lady with a heart of gold which she dedicates to children.

In our usual style, we bring you another exciting gossip. A certain Miss Janet Aikhomu believed to be the daughter of the CCS has been rusticated from the Uthman Dan Fodio University, Sokoto. Why? She chastised! Like everything else, we tell you fast!



Straight from the Heart

- ♥ Climax - Love may fade, love may fall apart but my love for *Climax* Magazine will forever be green. - Linda
- ♥ Joy - Naturally we're made for each other. - Steve
- ♥ Tosin - Here is saying, I'm thinking of you because I love you. Yes! I really do. - Tase
- ♥ Yinka - What's the matter? I've not heard from you all these days. Please, my dear, kindly pen or call. - D.L
- ♥ Deji - I can't stop seeing you in a day because your face gives me real happiness that keeps me on. - Sola
- ♥ Jummy - You're such a nice friend anyone could have cared to have, for you are such a fellow loved by all. But, my dear, you need to grow up. - Dafem



SPECIAL FEATURES

Day I was smudged by British royalty in London - Funnmi Adams	6
I'm a fish out of water without my late husband, say Mrs. Hilda Adefarasin	7
<i>Behind the Clouds</i> is below standard, says 'Beke' (Emma Oniwon) of <i>Cock Crow at Dawn</i>	8
Today's newscasters are not measuring up - veteran broadcaster Bode Alalade	8/9
Odd indeed! 10-year old girl who doesn't eat meat	9
Miss Aikhomu rusticated from the University!	10/11
	16

EXTRA

Climax Woman goes out with... wait for it! ... Clady Boy	10
There are many quacks in the modelling profession, says Fidelity Models boss, Femi Agunso	20

VOL 2, NO. 16



REGULARS

Climax People	4
Marriage Counsellor	13
Show splash	14/15
Pikolo, the Superstud	17
True Romance	18/19
Intimate Encounter	16

□ Main Cover Photo: Funnmi Adams

Their music stars

SOCIALS, just like birthday parties, never go by with the kids. Such a gathering holds a special place in their hearts as a beautiful day is ensured with good dishes and new faces.

Revealing their fun packages, the kids of New City Nursery/Primary School along Ogunyemi Street, in Ketu area of Lagos State, say such gatherings help them to know more about music stars and their songs, but who are these stars?

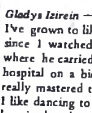
KIDDES PLATFORM

By Doyin Lawal

Toyin Akiyo - 9½ yrs
I like Sunny Ade. His beats are easy to dance to. There was a time I won a dancing competition at Zodiak party organised by N.T.A. 7. Then I was given some prizes by the sponsor - the 7up bottling company



Oluwafemi Onikosi - 10 yrs
Mike Okri is my best artiste. His album titled *Omoge* is good. Daddy bought the cassette for me, and now I can sing all the tracks unaided.



Gladys Izerein - 8½ yrs
I've grown to like Sonny Okonosi since I watched his video on where he carried his wife to the hospital on a bicycle. I've not really mastered the words but I like dancing to it anywhere I hear it played.



John Okunbowa - 8 yrs
I like Ras Kimono because he's into reggae music. Reggae sounds are easy to dance to. I like Majek and Mandators too, but Ras Kimono is the best to me.



Ameen Ali - 10 yrs
Michael Jackson is good anyway. He dances a lot, and this many people admire anytime his concert is shown on screen.



Oladidupo Atandare - 10 yrs
Michael Jackson is my favourite and I like dancing to his music any where, anyday. At times when I go to a party I usually find my way to see the D.J. to give us any of the Michael Jackson's tracks.





Al Humphrey Onyanabo presents

CLIMAX PEOPLE

DHL-ing a long way up

More than a handful of exceeding DHL clients and business associates peaked DHL's 10th anniversary celebrations with a cock-tail party at Lagoon restaurant in Victoria Island (this place is a world and an experience in itself).

The last lap of DHL's week-long anniversary activities rolled off in the morning. Mixing freely, drinks in hand at the cock-tail, were DHL (Nig) Chairman, Chief Olajide Oyewole, John Milton (MD, DHL Nig), Mr David Allen (MD, DHL Worldwide Express) and from Insight Communications

Jimi Awosika, Osa Emokpae, Joe Esiri and Georgi Umunna was MC.

SOAR AWAY, INSIGHT:

Highly placed and knowledgeable advertising industry insiders inform me that Biodun Shobanjo's Insight Communications Ltd. will be the first Nigerian Ad. agency to hit the \$50 million billing in the next one year.

Already Insight has begun turning down accounts that will rope in less than \$5 million. Nothing succeeds like success.

WHERE IT HURTS.

Former local government chairman, Lucky Igbidion, suffered dislocation of the bones while playing Sunday Sunday on a regular Sunday practice since his youth days in Benin. He's receiving treatment at Benoni Hospital owned by Dr. Ben Oni-Okpaku.

YAMS, YAMS, EVERYWHERE:

Chief Everest Ofoegbu, managing director of Lagos-based NAMSA Group, recently had cause to celebrate the New Yam festival with his kith and kin way back in Umuhu Autonomous community of Umuhia, Imo State. Not a man into little things, he set out to do this New Yam festival with a touch of class and extravagance that will long be remembered.

Loaded with truck-loads of yams harvested from his farm and an extra thought to boost supply, he headed to his hometown where the celebration took place.



The occasion drew a large cream of the Lagos business circuit, and without. They all came to celebrate with the young Chief whose business conglomerates include petroleum, food processing, fashion and manufacturing.

DOING IT WITH STYLE:

Watched eagle-eyed as Emeka Maduegbuna (ex-Verdict 79 anchor man and wife, Augusta, of NTA Newstime, exited the press briefing to mark the beginning of celebrations of DHL's 10 anniversary in Nigeria.

He slipped his right hand across her shoulder, motioning her towards the door with his left hand. A man after my heart.

UNCLE B'S KINDA WOMAN!

Mondays gone by during the usual Monday lunch at the canal restaurant in the Vanguard newspaper premises: present, of course,



DELE GIWA REMEMBERED: An exhibition of the life and times of the late Editor of Newswatch magazine was held at NIAA. Pix shows members of the public who attended the event.

A NIGHT CAP: Dr. Fat Utom, Deputy Managing Director of Volkswagen of Nigeria Limited, finds time from his busy schedule to step out for night functions.



SINGING HER HEARTOUT: She does it with all her heart, close to tears at NiteShift Saturday nights.

were publisher Sam Amuka (Sad Sam), Medline Tador, Doyin Osagie-Okogie (Lipstick girl) and Bis Lawrence (Bislaw). The little debate after lunch was what makes a woman beautiful. Hear Uncle Bisi: "... a woman that has a big backside." Experience is his asset.

RUTH BALLOONED:

News woman, Ruth Benamias-Osia, has heavy balloon that grows daily. I noticed her in blue adire tops and pants, stomach protruding, but nicely covered, at NTA Victoria

Island studio. Glad for you.

PMAN IS HOT.

Chubby-faced Tony Okoroji strolled in a moonslide for a second time as PMAN President, much against his wish for a return outing, I chatted him up at Mijek Fashak's press conference at PMAN Secretariat. "It's started hot and it will be hotter."

With Fureni-Adams' election as Vice President, they can work closer together. Congratulations you both.

Jealousy tears up
'Moonlighting' star

Demi Dynamite!
Here's why Bruce
is madder than hell



□ SIZZLING scenes with Demi Moore and "Dirty Dancing" hunk Patrick Swayze had Bruce Willis fuming

HERE'S why Bruce Willis can't wait for his wife Demi Moore to finish filming her sizzling new flick *'Ghost'* with *'Dirty Dancing'* hunk Patrick Swayze: Bruce became furious over sexy Demi's red-hot scenes with the he-man heartthrob.

The *Moonlighting* star haunted the set, tried to get the love scenes toned down and even nicknamed Demi's leading man "Patrick Squeeze."

And as these photos from the movie prove, Demi and Patrick really know how to steam up the screen. The flick is still shooting in New York City and is scheduled for release next year.

In the movie, Swayze plays Demi's fiance. His character is murdered — but returns as a ghost to help Demi catch the killer.

And these knock-'em-dead love scenes are guaranteed to leave moviegoers breathless... while driving poor Bruce up the wall

□ Courtesy of NATIONAL ENQUIRER

Statistics are like a bikini. What they reveal are suggestive, but what they conceal are vital.

Aaron Levisstein

Some politicians are like great contortionists. They can straddle a fence and have their ear to the ground at the same time.

— John Dryden



WHAT SONNY IS WEARING: Would you be caught dead in these? Only Sonny Okonwu would play him?



HE BUBBLES TOO: What would Dr. Bako Ransome-Kuti be if he spent all his time in his clinic? Caught him bubbling at Niteshif.

"COOK OF THE YEAR" TOURS
MAGGI FACTORY:

As part of its know-us-better awareness campaign, Food Specialties (Nig) Ltd. last week received and conducted Maggi Cook of the Year, Mr. Samuel Osobate, around its Agbara Factory in Ogun State, interviewing him and over 20 financial correspondents from the nation's premier media houses on the intricacies of mixing, manufacturing of Choan Milo, Nutrend, Cerelac, and Milo Food Drink.

The facility visited started from the laundry section where everybody changed into white overalls and caps. We saw the Cerelac, Nutrend and Milo processing plants, the giant mills, tinning plants, charting our course through the huge machines. We strolled into the Maggi cube processing plant to witness the mixing, cubing, counting and packaging of Maggi.

"We manufacture 2,600 cubes of Maggi per hour," Plant Supervisor, Mr. I.M. Okpanachi, our guide, informed us.



□ Princess Alexandra - Gave Funmi Adams the cold shoulder. "Nobody told me it is wrong to offer a hand to a royalty until they do," says Funmi who is dedicating her next album to children (right)

I can't think of any embarrassment that can surpass that day in June 1985

THERE she was in her impressive and accommodating 1004, Victoria Island, Lagos apartment. She had come into Ladan Salihu's (NTA State House correspondent) flat, asking Sule, Ladan's cousin, to come listen to the demo of her Hausa music. She is a perfectionist. She asks for corrections and never assumes superiority.

So, when Funmi Adams recounted the day she was snubbed by a member of the British royal family, it was difficult to believe that such an accommodating, full-of-life lady could be snubbed by anybody.

Funmi, whose next album is dedicated to children's charity, humorously told *Climax* how embarrassed she was when Princess Alexandra (the lady who handed Nigeria the mandate to govern ourselves in 1960) refused her a handshake in the eyes of thousands who had come to watch her perform in London during the British-Nigerian Association concert.

It was not funny but now she says it with laughter and acts the part exactly as it happened. "It was in June 1985 and the Princess represented the Queen. The concert was a huge success attended by the cream of society. Even Gowon, one time Head of State of Nigeria, was there. We were lined up and unfortunately I was first in the line. In my enthusiasm, I brought out my hand, nobody told me it was wrong, to offer a hand to royalty until they do. They have this way of blinking their



FUNMI ADAMS' MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT

Day I was snubbed by British royalty

eyes. She went like that and said something complimentary, but refused my handshake."

Funmi says, "I can't remember any other embarrassment that can surpass that day. I felt so ashamed I couldn't tell anybody and to make matters worse, the cameras clicked."

Funmi has a way of laughing off her embarrassments. She also told *Climax* another funny side of her British tour. "I was given a bouquet of roses and the thorn got into my flesh and I said, 'oh! the roses prick' and somebody replied behind me, 'roses have thorns, dummy!'"

The FIRCN producer graduated from the University of Nigeria, Nsukka, and by grace of government scholarship got a Masters degree in Music and Education from the University of Hartford, Connecticut, U.S.A.

She has just been appointed vice president of the Performing Musi-

By Moji Danisa

cians Association of Nigeria.

Funmi's soon-to-be-released album has a title track that will send the producers of Coca Cola's children's commercial green with envy. It is titled *All we need is love* and backed by children of her secondary school, Lagos Anglican Girl's Grammar School.

Funmi thinks it is better to focus on children for now because "mobilising adults may be too late. Children are unbiased, open-minded and accept what they are given."

On the success of her last hit, which she did in Hausa, she says: "Now, nobody knows Funmi Adams. They call me the girl who sang that Laya song. The song is so popular that housewives in polygamous homes now use it to berate themselves."

She is single. She needs one or two kids, but says, "Marriage has been belaboured. Right now I'm too busy to get involved."

Doesn't she get lonely sometimes?

"It's human to be lonely but by nature I'm a busy woman and never especially get on my nerves. I don't want a man around all the time. I can even feel lonely in a crowd."

The lady who sings even in foreign languages she does not understand says her only fault is that "I am generous to a fault. I easily get carried away by people's problems, but very few people respond when I list problems."

Unless you get close to Funmi, you might think she is a snob, but she explains: "I get misinterpreted but I'm sensitive and if you come close, you understand the real Funmi Adams."



I'm a fish out of water without my husband

THE HILDA ADEFARASIN INTERVIEW

By Ben Ayo Famulogba



I'VE FOUND TOMATOES, ONIONS, PEPPER AND -HMM! I CAN HAVE THEM INSTEAD OF CASH PLEASE?

ONE thing is certainly discernible if you are meeting, for the first time, Mrs. Hilda Adefarasin, ex-President of National Council for Women Societies. And that is her simplicity: she doesn't dress gorgeously, neither is her neck bodecked with jewellery.

Even though she's yet to overcome the shock of her husband's death, at 64, Mrs. Adefarasin has it all. Her permed hair is not made less beautiful by the streaks of grey.

CLIMAX met and spoke with Mrs. Adefarasin in her imposing duplex apartment at Molade Okoya-Thomas Crescent, off Adeniyi Jones, Ikeja, where she lived with her late husband, children and some grandchildren.

MY HUSBAND

According to her, the death of her husband, Justice Ademuni Adefarasin, former Chief Justice of Lagos State, was the greatest disaster that has ever happened to her in life. Up till this moment, she still finds it very hard to come to terms with the death of her man of over 38 yrs.

"I'm still trying to adjust," she says in a rather painful voice. "Things generally have been very difficult since his exit. You see, we are like a set of siamese twins stuck to one another inseparably. I don't find it easy going out alone, because we've always been going out together."

When Mrs. Adefarasin last tried to attend a function on her own, a family affair at that, was during the burial of her cousin, Chief (Mrs.) Okunide. "That day was terrible. I couldn't cope. I felt like a fish outside water, so I had to rush back home immediately after the church service. I couldn't go with them to the cemetery. I cannot stand such a big crowd without my husband being around," she confessed.

Told in her own words, the story of how her husband died touches the heart. "He had been sick for quite some days before he finally gave up the ghost," she revealed.



□ Hilda Adefarasin - Fought a grim battle to save her husband's life

"All through I kept giving him the necessary medical attention he needed on my own (gave him drugs, injection etc.). I didn't take him to any hospital, since it wasn't a serious ailment. During this period, he started saying many strange things as if he knew he was not going to survive the sickness. For instance, a day to his death, I was attending to him as usual when he called me, looked at me sympathetically and said, 'why don't you leave me alone for now, and let me go?' and many

other things like that.

"But I didn't allow all that talk to depress me, so I kept on giving him hope of survival, because I believed he was not going to die. But unfortunately, he died in my hands at about 6 a.m. That was Tuesday March 7, 1989."

Trying to dig some good gossip on what kind of sickness killed her hubby, is like going through the proverbial eye of the needle. However, it wasn't a serious ailment was what she could offer.

Hilda still finds it hard to believe that her man of 38 years is gone

Just how would she describe her husband of more than 30 yrs?

She adjusted herself gently on the corner of her chair and spoke seriously. "My husband was very lovable, understanding and intelligent," she said, looking straight at an imposing portrait of Justice Adefarasin, placed at the tail end of the dining room.

"During his days as a Magistrate, till he became judge of the high court my husband was a no-nonsense man. Justice Adefarasin was very committed to his job." This perhaps explains why they were (Mr. & Mrs. Adefarasin) not often seen among the celebs and some of the cream of the society, savouring good times together at parties. Although they attended parties and other similar social events they were very selective.

"As a judge, you don't just go out like that. There should be that little detachment from the entire society. The least things you do people are watching. In such situation as time passes, they will start giving the impression that... 'Ah! ... I know that judge bla, bla, bla... I will help you talk to him.' And those are the things he tried to check. He only went out with his professional colleagues whom he believed reasoned like him."

"My husband would never receive gifts from anybody," she stated confidently. "And nobody can get to

**Continued on page 25*

WHAT you are about to read is highly classified material. The director of news who has banned everybody at the NTA from talking to the press without his permission, might not like it and there's no possibility it could be sneaked into the network news. Its importance made us go to the NTA, Victoria Island, to find things for ourselves.

NTA headquarters, Victoria Island, has one of the highest concentration of pretty-faced and fashion-conscious girls any federal government parastatal can boast of and the men are also the randiest in any government parastatal, but who are the hottest amongst them?

Very high on the list and strongly recommended is State House correspondent, Ladan Salihu. He is referred to as a very hot fish.

An insider says: "Most of the girls go to his house because of the food." The girls who go there don't quarrel, they all know what they want.

Contrary to a magazine report, Frank Olize is not popular with the ladies. Close associates say his familiarity ends at the corridor; it's as natural as when people say hello in the corridors, he returns the greeting. And it ends there. When he goes to his office on the first floor of the administrative building, it's strictly business.

Another top contender is Yinka Craig, widely travelled anchorman of *Newline*. He is described on the

HOTTEST STUDS AT THE NTA

By
Al Humphrey
Onyanabo



□ Patrick Oke



□ Yinka Craig



□ Sadiq Daba



□ Magnusi Onyibe



□ Danladi Bako

notice board in Portakabin 7 as "the sugar daddy without the sugar."

One lady talking about Yinka to another said, "I like him because he's not stingy."

Zeb Ejio, producer of the Friday night soap opera *Ripples*, is also creating ripples among NTA girls. Our source says "nobody in particular."

His name rings a bell but a lot of people don't actually know him; he appeared on television for the first time in *New Trends* a couple of

Continued on page 24

EQUALLY
HOT...

- * Danladi Bako — Superstud!
- * Godfrey Odu — Loves the ladies
- * Emeka Dibua Olisa: a *Ripples* cast and presenter of Channel 5's *Tops of the Pop*. Accent gets the girls crazy. He's so fummy, chubby, you just want to babyit him.
- * Tony St. Lyke — Has the looks, carriage, charisma and burnt his money on fun, so they loved him!
- * Tokunba Ajayi — Male — handsome and carefree
- * Andy Amenechi, Script Consultant, *Ripples* — Handsome, broad-shouldered, gets the girl's screaming, but his girl's photo on his wall.
- * Sadiq Daba — Rates highest when he's in town — he moves alongside Danladi.

Behind the Clouds is a wishy-washy programme

Says Uncle Beke
of *Cock Crow at Dawn* fame

WHEN *Cock Crow at Dawn*, the popular television serial drama from NTA Jos was taken off the screen, skeptics thought that would probably be the end of the bunch of talented actors and actresses who captivated the homes of millions of Nigerians every Friday night with their scintillating performance.

In 1988, George Menta (Bello) took on a new role in another soap opera *Behind the Clouds* as Jide, the man who left his wife and children when they needed him most for London only to come back seeking reconciliation with his children, after their mother's death. Sadiq Daba 'Baby face' (Bitrus) became a lawyer and Ene Oloja (Zemaya), Bello's wife, as the daughter (Funmi).

One person that went into limbo with *Cock Crow at Dawn* was the ever gentle, cool, calm and level-headed 'Uncle Beke,' the right hand man of Bello, he rehabilitated him (Bello) when he came back to the village.

What could be responsible for the long absence of Emmanuel Onwon, the gentleman of *Cock Crow at Dawn* and the detonator of malevolent and heinous Gaga? Where is he now and what is he presently involved in? Why did he 'die' with *Cock Crow at Dawn*?

Beke opened up for *Climax* and narrated how his dream died with *Cock Crow at Dawn*. "Look, I am still very much around. When many directors started coming in and the play *Cock Crow at Dawn* became

watery, the play became a management affair, so NTA Lagos felt we should meet and discuss the stability of the programme since things were becoming difficult. So the management decided to rest the programme

It is not real.
The whole idea
was stolen from
Lola
Fani-Kayode's
*Mirror in the
Sun*



to allow the village grow and meet present day realities, so that the actors and actresses would have come of age and be able to reflect on the past. They rested the drama; they told us they were resting the play for five years." That was the time the play had reached its peak.

47-year-old Oniwan, while baring out his conspicuous absence

in the Sunday night soap opera *Behind the Clouds*, declared: "Behind the Clouds is not a true work. The whole idea was stolen Look at the play. It looks like Lola Fani-Kayode's *Mirror in the Sun*. It is not real. *Cock Crow at Dawn* is still unbeatable. If they bring back *Cock Crow at Dawn* (Part 2), I will still go back to it.



□ BODE
ALALADE
- A rare gem
in TV
broadcasting

TV VETERAN BODE

ALALADE BLASTS

TODAY'S

NEWSCASTERS

They're lousy!

Interview by Doyin Lawal

...but there're
still some good
hands

In those early days of television, the days of NTV, broadcasting was regarded as serious business.

The Authority called NTA was not just being given the commendation to have had the right people there, but because it was more of a training school with the language laboratories that were created for practitioners in the likes of Bode

Some of the people (actors) there are doing it (*Behind the Clouds*) because they are idle. It is a wishy-washy programme. NTA Jos could do better," Beke intoned in a rising voice.

Emmanuel Oniwon started his acting career in 1956 when he was in Holy Trinity School, Lokoja, Kwara State. There he was involved in dramas staged to raise funds for churches and humanitarian organisations when Nigeria was agitating for independence.

The turning point in his acting career came in 1963 when Patrice Lumumba was killed. "I was in Minna. We staged a play, *The life and times of Patrice Lumumba* and I acted the part of Kwame Nkrumah; Ene Oloje was my girlfriend in the play. It was here my talents were discovered by Soni Oti. When I left the East for Jos, I met Oti who was then doing a *Television Playhouse*. I watched the play and criticised certain parts. He (Oti) thought I, being a critic, should be put somewhere and see what I can do. So he gave me the role of Honourable Luka Pam in the *Playhouse*. We were the first to stage a play on colour television in Nigeria."

Oniwon now works for MAMSER which he says appeals to his conscience.

By Dayo Asaju

Alalade to monitor and train announcers/presenters.

Like any tutor, Bode did find the period very challenging. According to him: "the department was purposely created to groom news presenters for good comportment and eloquence. Appearing on the screen then was considered the limit anybody in the field could go.

"In the language laboratories, we make sure the presenters on the row get to master their scripts very well, and we get to break long sentences in case of those who have low pace in reading their scripts. All these efforts are just to make sure presenters understand their scripts for good dissemination." Bode's statements hold down to how newscasters are regarded as ears and eyes of the nation; this, however, calls for competence, dedication, high sense of integrity, all put together on the part of any newscaster.

Bode's remarkable work in the language laboratories could then be put down to why he was broadcasting the 9.00 o'clock news, even though he wasn't in the news department. Speaking frankly and without sampling people's opinion, news broadcast was what it should be at that time.

Making a mistake on network in Bode's time was considered a crime; in fact a newscaster could get reprimanded for any mistake just as the current Decree 2, but what happens today in this same authority is different with newscasters who make mistakes and giggle over them.

Bode recalls his days in broadcasting. "Those periods were very challenging and one couldn't afford

to mess around. What we have now is another complete set of people still under the same authority. It's a pity television programming has really changed from what it used to be in our time and it's bad allowing that to happen to us. Instead of improving with time, most of the newscasters we have now are not performing up to expectation.

"There are still some good ones, but some still do a lot of things on screen that would have amounted to punishment in our time. I can't just imagine somebody making a mis-

I can't imagine a newscaster making a mistake and flashing a smile

take and what happens next is the broadcaster flashing a smile before correcting the error made. In those days, what you get is a telephone call and you're off," he concludes.

Bode stopped reading the news in 1983 when the news philosophy said only those in the news department could cast. The ex-newscaster shifted his gear, receding like a snail in its shell, to his department. He certainly didn't miss anything except for his fans who couldn't get to hear his baritone voice on screen again.

According to Bode: "Having gone back to my department gave me more concentration." He did utilise that period to groom good newscasters such as Shola Omole, Jide Adegusibe, William Ege and

In those days, when you make a mistake, what you get is a telephone call and you're off!

others. One wonders the stuff Bode is made of when he was recommended by NTA for the Japan International Co-operation Agency award to study Audio-Visual Technology for six months. While he was away to Japan, he was transferred to the managerial seat of N.T.A. 7.

Talking about those memorable moments, Bode speaks again, this time with a smile that shows he has made the best in broadcasting.

First, he talks on his experience in Japan. "The experience I had in Japan was worthwhile and rewarding. I was privileged to do some courses on Educational Television and was also opportuned to be interviewed on a personality programme, which was rare for any Nigerian." The standard of television production over there, Bode says, "is fantastic" but he's still of the view that we are trying to make do with what we have in our possession.

Talking about his managerial post, Bode adjusts himself, and says, "I did the interview at the headquarters before I went on course. I was so lucky to have passed, and got appointed as the General Manager of NTA 7, but I didn't resume my duty until I came back from Japan."

NTA 7 came into existence in 1981 with a philosophy to serve people at the grassroots and this explains why the station dwells on too many Yoruba dramas.

To Bode, being made a G.M. means "more hardwork" and that's why he's trying to make sure his station maintains that standard of serving the people.



CLIMAX WOMAN

Moji Danisa

A day out with Charly Boy

I HAD seen him on TV. He looked real ugly, wierd and cranky.

Frankly speaking, Charly Boy was the last man I ever wished to meet. And then it happened... I was at the NTA talking with the usual NTA empty stars - without - clouds crowd when all eyes turned as if rainbows had suddenly appeared on our heads. My head automatically followed direction... and there they were.

As wierd as they look on TV, but yes, beautiful, so beautiful I couldn't take my eyes off them. The couple not in anyway odd (looked so alike they couldn't have usual hatred for carbon

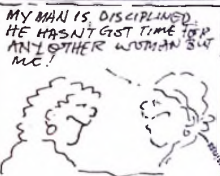
copies) were the same Charly Boy and vivacious Lady Diane, his wife. True, rainbows had fallen from the sky. Diane's shoes had all the colours of a rainbow. I tell you, I'm not one for hero-worshipping. But I dumped my TV stars immediately and trailed Charly and wife. That was that.

We never got to talk, in fact those two were engrossed in their world of 'show off'. They were elegant and they carried themselves and flaunted their over-adorned attires like peacocks.

And then again, I met Charly. He was alone. He called on me. That I saw made me blush. If I was

EAVESDROPPING

By Chino Obasi



Frankly speaking, Charly Boy was the man I ever wished to meet

white I would have gone red to the toes. Ever watched the group called Cameo? Have you ever noticed that lead singer's bulging crotch? If you think that is obscene, you should have seen Charly's. He snuck it out like a stud.

Somehow, I kept looking. I thought the guy was a crank, or something, until he smiled. Did I hear somewhere that no girl can resist Charly Boy? I doubted it when I saw him on TV, but that day I honestly believed he was the most intelligent, witty, good-looking man in the world. He was downright sweet too. You know what? He offered that I drove his car, because

he wanted to 'room' on his 'hell' angels' motorbike. Anyway, yours sincerely could not drive.

But I followed Charly in awe to his house. His little boy was a darling. I wanted to meet the 'dynamite' called Diane; she wasn't home and I was disappointed. Bulging crotch and all. Charly took me to an advert agency. Everybody stared at us. I actually was embarrassed. For goodness sake, what was I doing with this 'nut'? I asked myself a hundred times, but his cracks, the conversation and the personality got me rooted to the spot.

You know how sweet Charly is? He bought me lunch and a drink. He

10-YEAR-OLD ALLERGIC TO MEAT

THIS is an amazing story of the 19th century wonder of which only top psychics and priests can unveil the mystery. It's an out-of-the-ordinary story because this 10-year-old kid is unconsciously following one of the ancient mystical laws of nature: longevity.

Speaking to *Climax* at their Irekani Estate home in Lagos, Miss Mutia Opayemi, a primary three pupil of the Nigeria Navy Primary School, Apapa, tries to unravel her usual hatred for meat.

Say she: "I just don't like the sight of anything flesh. I don't eat meat, even chicken and fish. I hate them, except once in a while I eat fish and I'm even very careful the type of fish I eat."

Climax noticed that she's a rare kind of girl and her lineage has to do with a water-related deity though she's unaware of this phenomenon.

"I do help my mummy in cooking but when it comes to the aspect of meat I leave that to mummy."

Has it got to do with any allergic reaction she got when she ate it before?

Mutia, speaking with an unusual clarity and with the sort of brilliance well above her age, responds: "No, I've never eaten meat since I was born. I'm very sure of that."

Her mother, who was sitting quietly during this tete-a-tete, then took over from her. "Really she has never eaten anything fleshy, even fish, since her birth. It's not as if we can't afford to give her what she wants but she has consistently refused to eat, so what do I do? Her other sister and brothers do eat meat and fish but she's quite different."

"I remember when she was seven years old, she used to pick out meat and fish from her food, throw



Born never to eat meat - Mutia Opayemi (extreme right) in the midst of her firm natural belief?

them away then ate only the food, even at parties."

Did you notice or was there anything unusual during or when she was born? *Climax* asked.

"No. Her birth was natural, like that of every other child. I don't know what to do. I believe that's what she wants as her way of life."

Does she ascribe it to any super-

natural belief?

"As a devout muslim I don't think so. All I can say is that it's just strange to me for her to refuse meat at her age. I'm used to that now, she eats her food without meat, fish."

"Do you think you'll still eat meat as you grow up or when you grow up," *Climax* queried.



For goodness sake, what was I doing with this nut?

Charly Boy and wife, Lady Di - Forever together with or without Moi

was man enough to serve the drink. After lunch he dropped me at a bus stop with, "Hey we should talk some more. I like you and I want you to help me with some publicity."

Zoom! spiky hair, bulging crotch, smiling open teeth - the guy vomited in his not-too-new, not-too-comfortable 504 saloon car.

Charly is a hunk, Diane is a bombshell. They are weird but I think I like them. We met again at Diane's birthday party. No, I don't think we'll ever meet again, 'fow he's gone to build a 'punk palace'.

Shriek! I don't belong to the jet set, nor the punks. Not even celebrities, if you ask me. They are a pain in the "a...!"



FROM BIRTH

I just don't like the sight of anything flesh

Says Mutia: "No, I'll never eat meat or anything flesh even when I grow up. You can ask my mummy, she used to force me but when I persistently continued to refuse she stopped forcing me."

Undoubtedly, young Mutia is unconsciously following one of the ancient psychic laws, most top spiritualists, psychics and top great men are vegetarians in their bid to seek knowledge into the mystery of life. Perhaps this explains her brilliance as the often comes top in all her exams in school.

Climax also noticed her calmness and the sort of easy-going,

introvert nature she is imbued with. According to her, she hopes to be a medical doctor so that she can help take care of people.

Climax spoke to a co-tenant and long time family friend of the Opayemia, Mrs. Seyi Soda. She says, "actually it has been noticed that Mutia doesn't like anything meat right from when she was very young. I can't really pin it on anything. I'll only say it's just one of those things. Funny though it hasn't affected her growth in any form; you can see she's looking well-fed, brilliant and so on."

Could she be a daughter of the river or of any deity? Climax probed further.

"Look, I don't really know. Why, it's really nothing special apart from her tender age. All I know is that she's really stuck to her guns; maybe as she grows up she'll change her mind but I doubt it."

By Eric Dele Ikharin

HOME TIPS

A paste of salts and lemon with water lifts out iron stains brown rusts left if clothes are hung on iron) from clothes.



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



HERPES
HERPES is a viral infection which causes an outbreak of painful, fluid-filled blisters in the genital area - or cold sores on the mouth - which burst and eventually crust over. Other symptoms

include swollen glands in the groin, pain while urinating, headaches and general feverishness. It can break out again from time to time, although subsequent attacks become less severe. You catch it either by having sex with a partner who's having an attack at the time, or by having oral sex with someone who has cold sores.

Herpes is usually caused by the herpes simplex virus, type II. Type I normally causes cold sores around the mouth. The infections are very similar, however, and can only be distinguished by special tests.

And cold sores can be transferred to the genitals by finger or mouth. The herpes simplex virus is also similar to the chicken pox and shingles virus.

XMAS SPECIAL OFFER!

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

You too can wear this designer T-Shirt exclusively designed for Barbara Soky by re tolan!



HOW TO WIN

Send in 4 original home tips.

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

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

Name: _____
Special Offer!
name _____
Address: _____

Attached are my 4 original HOME TIPS.

The home tips should be written out on a sheet of paper. Attach this coupon and fill in your name and address. No photocopies will be accepted. Closing date is December 11, 1989. Results will be published in our Xmas special package coming out before December 25, 1989. All other CLIMAX competition rules apply. Please see page 28.

Jim Bakker Rips Off His Own Daughter for \$50,000

Clothes Horse

BUS
72 74
73

aby.



Still Loyal: Despite problems Jim Bakker caused his daughter, she stood by him during his trial and inset is Tammy Sue's husband, Doug Chapman.

"MY dad ruined my life!" reveals Jim Bakker's 19-year-old daughter Tammy Sue — who's now living in poverty in a run-down house trailer with a drug-abusing husband who rarely works.

Tammy Sue once had \$50,000 in the bank — but her father ripped it off, say insiders. Now she and her 27-year-old husband Doug Chapman are so broke they sometimes can't even afford milk and diapers for their 8-month-old baby son.

Chapman, who's been convicted of drug possession in struggling with a bad marijuana habit. And Tammy Sue herself slid into regular marijuana and cocaine use during her marriage — stopping only when she became pregnant last year, sources confide.

The pretty teen, once a promising singer who cut an album at 16, also has seen her dream of stardom go down the tubes because of family scandals.

Tammy Sue and her husband live in a two-bedroom trailer on a gravel drive behind his grandmother's house in a small North Carolina town. The trailer was damaged by Hurricane Hugo, and two old junked cars litter the yard.

"The trailer is crowded and a mess inside, because Tammy Sue doesn't know how to cook and she never learned to clean house," said her close friend.

"All the furnishings are castoffs from the PTL. They're the only things she's gotten from her parents in the last couple of years. The pieces are mismatched and

there's junk everywhere.

"Often there was no food in the house until after Doug's mother gave Tammy Sue \$10 to go to the grocery store. Tammy Sue and Doug didn't even have the money to pay for their baby's shots after he was born. Doug's mom finally paid for them."

After Bakker resigned from PTL in 1987 over his scandalous sexual liaison with church secretary Jessica Hahn, he lost access to PTL funds. Money got short — so he transferred his daughter's trust fund into his own account, revealed Bath Mills, who was Tammy Sue's bodyguard at PTL.

"Tammy Sue was absolutely crushed and heartbroken about her father's conduct. He'd been her idol. His involvement with Jessica Hahn destroyed this perfect image she had of her father — and all she wanted to do was run away and be with Doug. But he was no prize!"

Crushed, too, was Tammy Sue's dream of becoming a singing star. "She has a great voice, and was negotiating a contract with a major recording label. She was on the verge of signing when the Jim Bakker scandal broke — and the record company backed off," a PTL insider confided.

Her husband Doug has been involved in his own share of minor scandals. He was fired from his PTL job early in 1987 after security guards found marijuana and booze in the trunk of his car, according to Hardister.



Why take the bus when you can get there twice as fast on four legs? Actually, Rebecca Padlo's 4-year-old son Bradley found a warm spot under her coat while they were waiting for a bus near their Seattle home on a cold winter day.

HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE IS...

Commanding your children to obey carefully all the laws of the Land.

Contributed by the Marriage Counsellor.

MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

The Column this

SHOOTS STRAIGHT

AT YOUR MARITAL

& LOVE PROBLEMS

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

HELP!

Q Dear Counsellor, I'm aged 21 and married with 2 children. I want you to advise me how I can develop interest in reading. That is my number one problem. No. 2: I don't want to get pregnant for the next five years without contraceptive. How can I do it? My last question relates to the first and that is how can I improve my English? I am a very shy person by nature. I am worried because my husband, a public man, is the exact opposite of me. I need your advice urgently, please.

A

CMC says:

To your first question. You can evolve interest in reading by forcing yourself to go through newspapers and magazines. If you can't lay your hands on current editions, read the past ones. Nothing, especially education, comes so easily. Your success in it has only one key: forcing yourself to acquire a reading habit. To your second question, family planning is the other safe method apart from abstaining entirely from sex! Consult a family planning clinic nearest to you. To improve your English, enrol at an institute where the language is taught and start reading everything that is written in English language. With this, you will master it.

Q

My husband is aged 32. We got married a couple of years back. Initially, our sex life was smooth as we had sex twice weekly. Since the first quarter of this year, my husband's ratio for sex has gone down to less than 10 per cent. Although I'm not a sex-maniac but, at least one cannot stop it entirely. My husband had it last with me in August. And when I asked him why he has not been acting as before, his answer was irritating - blaming it all on fatigue after a hard day's work. He has been seeing another woman? You are doing me a lot of favour if you advise me on what to do to revive our sex life once again. Thank you.

A

CMC says:

It is very difficult to say he is seeing another woman since you have not caught him with one. And nothing showing that he is unfaithful has been noticed. It is very difficult to blame it all on fatigue as you said because all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. If he was always overworked during the week days, what about weekends? Tell him down once again to inquire if there was anything you have done that is irritating him. If there is none, then he has to explain why he sees another you. You are only being responsible by seeking for advice instead of having a marital affair. Let him realise that.

10 ways to keep love alive

By following these simple tips, you can make your romance last

Last week, we brought you the first part of this interesting topic. "What can couples and individuals do to keep love alive and the romance from fading in their relationship?"

This question was asked last week and as we bring you the concluding part, it is our hope that the 10 tips will make your romance last.



Mum, Uncle Joe, Chakravarti, Uman and Kurka, which one is my father? They all call me son.

6 TREASURE PRIVATE TIME TOGETHER

It's not busy being part of a relationship in the hectic '80s. The fact that he waits for you one, and it seems there are barely enough hours in the day to do everything that has to be done.

Both of you may lead busy, active lives - but the success of the relationship depends upon your ability to schedule a little leisure time.

This could take the form of a romantic breakfast at

dinner or a short walk before the work day begins. A quiet midnight dinner will help ease the tensions of the day and give you time to talk.

In any case, reserve your weekends for one another.

Remember that if you spend all your time running, it won't be long before you are running to opposite directions.

7 BE TOLERANT

She's always late. He's afraid to ask his boss for a raise. She doesn't like any

of his friends. He parts his hair on the wrong side. The music she likes grates on his nerves.

Welcome to the real world. As much as you too would like to be 100 percent compatible, it just isn't possible. Learn to tolerate your differences, and you may even learn to appreciate them.

Under no circumstances should you expect your mate to change in order to meet your specifications. As far as you're concerned, his individuality - and that includes his faults - should be his most appealing quality.

8 DON'T FORGET ROMANCE

When you two have become comfortable with each other, sometimes it's easy to forget you're in love.

Make sure that romance never leaves your lives. It doesn't mean surprising her every day with a dozen roses or sending out cards to his office - it means finding little, spontaneous ways to demonstrate your love.

Are her days filled with stress? Learn how to give a good, effective massage. Is he a desert fanatic? Get together and bake a jointly caloric treat. Tuck little notes in his pockets when he's not looking. Kiss her when the least expects it.

Find some way to say "I love you" every day. Remember, you don't always have to say it out loud.

9 BE SUPPORTIVE

It's easy to get frustrated when your mate is being hurtled about by circum- stances. No matter what bad hand he's been dealt, it's important that you be there to remind him the game isn't over.

In many ways, a fair- weather lover is worse than no lover at all. What you see your mate is down about something and needs encour- age-

With all my love

*Kindly send an intimate card to my brother, David Adewole, who celebrates his birthday on Sunday, November 19, 1989. Thank you. — Stephen Adewole, Abeokuta.

*Please send a very romantic card to my sweetheart, Joke Gawati I would so much love it if you do just that. — Ahmed Osman, Kaduna.

*Send a fine card to my darling, pretty Miss Faith Akhiamie, who celebrates her birthday on 28/11/89. I love her. — Eddy Aigboye, Ajaokuta.

*Please send success cards to my big sisters, Sakirat and Sadiat Yusuf. They are sitting for their final year exams now. May God lead them through. — Dele Yusuf, Ora Road, Iba Orangun.



gement and support, your attitude should never be. "I'll come back when you're feeling better." You should be the one to begin healing process.

10 KEEP YOUR MIND OF HUMOR

There will be times when you'll feel like you're in an ugly mood. In other times, if you're in a comedy, you'll be laughing at me the last things you've said. I'm not laughing, but I'm not laughing.

*Contribute

Yours Forever

STELLA Okpubeke, I never knew how helpful, faithful and kind-hearted some women were until I met you. In fact, the type of help you have been rendering to me since we started... Ivers is what I perceive no other lady on earth can do to her man. You have... handedly raised me from nobody to somebody. Stella, without you, I would have been nothing. You are my only remaining reason for living in this world. Do not have any fear in your mind that another lady will take over your position in my heart. You are my jewel from God's crown, my chosen one. — Contributed by Monday Engine, BENSU, Abiraka Campus.

CLIMAX



YOUR TV
BY MOJI DANISA

Music Connection on Channel 5

I hate writing about new productions because they most often let you down; I can't help but review one of Channel 5's latest credit, *Music Connection*. I must say that the presenter is doing very fine, that is if you forget the fact that he hangs a bag down his shoulders like a jungle man.

He makes no difference anyway because the guy has enough sense to stay off screen for as long as is comfortable.

Honestly, I welcome independent productions because they give you the best. I predict the existence of independent TV Stations in the next decade. Like Bode Alalade said, they would awaken the octopus called the NTA.

Music Connection is one programme that has done what I have been saying for a long time. It is giving Nigerian musicians a new image. It is actually bringing their private and artistic lives on our screens.

The production quality is very good and *Music Connection*, is a credit for all independent productions.

If Channel 5 keeps such productions like *New Trends* and *Music Connection* they would improve the channel's ratings.

Independent producers might not be making enough money because of some old hags whose archaic ideas are to frustrate young producers. But I assure them that in the next decade, independent production will be the in thing.

...How many love 'SRL'?

She is loved by many. Maybe 30 million. She has her excesses; sometimes, she makes a mistake and giggles. She is Sienna Alwell-own, now known as Sienna Razaq Lawal (L). I forgot to congratulate the brilliant returned newscaster when she got married to whom reports say spoils her with gold nound.

It's not too late but Sienna, congrats! We, don't you think it was taking it a bit wearing a dress with glittering 'SRL'? To many, it could be a personality. To me it was over-m sorry to say, cranky.

...for the same reason they want the rewards without

- Chris Crossman

...She'll go any place for dinner

- Jack Carter

American Poetry award winner Gene James wants specialisation in our music industry

GENE James, a Nigerian youth who won top awards from the National Library for Poetry, U.S.A., namely Editors Choice award for 1989 and award for exceptional artistry and creativity, has identified the lack of specialisation in the music industry as one of the reasons militating against its growth.

Gene feels: "People/artists should be made to do what they do best and leave the rest to other specialists, for instance, you don't have to write the lyrics for your songs yourself when there's a good songwriter you can reach, who can write a song better than yourself."

He frowns at the wrong conception that entertainers are drop-outs of some sort. "They are not," he says. "They are talented, gifted people: as a matter of fact they should be taken most seriously. They reach out to the people and touch their hearts, bodies and souls, doing what they do best. They deserve all the respect befit-

ting other professionals in the society."

A poet and songwriter, Gene has close to 12 recording contracts with reputable companies in the U.S. "The publishing contracts worth is open; that is to say, there's no limit to the amount of money that can be made. My publishing partners are Majestic Records Inc, Texas U.S.A."

Gene says he decided to concentrate on foreign recording companies and artists because of poor reception from Nigerian artists.

"Well, I tried but the experience wasn't interesting. Anyway it could be better with the right people. I met Onyeka's lawyer the other day and he says his client wouldn't mind taking a look at my songs. I'm putting something together for her examination."

His writing started as a burning desire to create and "out of the will to leave something worthwhile for posterity."

Show SPLASH with all



Gene James

It's happening at Nenman Nightclub, Jos

As a mark of appreciation for the recognition and coverage enjoyed from the press, the management of Nenman Nite Club will host the First Exclusive Press Night for media men.

The programme which is slated for the 10th of November from

7.30 p.m. to 9.30 p.m. at the Club premises at No. 53, Murrills hammed Way, Jos, will be held an annual basis.

The management of the Nite Club thanked journalists for their past roles in building a vibrant entertainment culture.

NEXT WEEK IN SHOWSPASH

1. Why Lemmy Jackson's first episode never made it.
2. Why Chris Menen wants to consolidate on building a reputation.
3. WIN! WIN! WIN!!! Free records offer only in Showspash
4. HOT - Ewi exponent Opeyemi Fayemilhin blasts Lanre Adepoju "for being too dishonest to the society."



Dizzy K.

Dizzy K now a factory worker in London

WE hope this story re-assures most of Dizzy K. Falola's fans that all is well with the youthful crooner who became popular with *Baby Eyi Lo de*. He left the country some months ago for London after many fruitless recording attempts in Lagos and London after which he was snowed money-making bracket.

Dizzy K. now has a factory (slave) job in London and recently moved into a council flat with his wife and child. According to our sources, "Dizzy K. is starting life all anew. Nobody knows him here. He goes to work and comes back to his wife and child."

The source also disclosed that "Dizzy K. now lives a quiet life and his music is riding second to survival. Maybe later, but for now it looks as if all he wants to do is make ends meet and enjoy a happy family life."

QUOTE ME

"You weren't born with much of brain so you better start using your body."

Sylvester Stallone's father told him when he was thirteen. He later used it as a line in *Rocky*.

Segun Odegbami's

INTIMATE ENCOUNTER

Prayer, the answer!

THE clock on the wall chimed. It signified the passing of another hour. It was three o'clock in the morning and I was still wide awake. For several days I hadn't slept well. My problems had completely overwhelmed me. Sleep had suddenly become a stranger.

Naturally, I had never been a stranger to problems, so this could not have been an exception but for the hopelessness of my situation. Here indeed was a problem to which I could find no solution.

"Oh God, what should I do?" It stumbled out of my mind before I even thought of what I had just said. The magnitude of it struck me. I had just transferred my problem to the good Lord without realising it. I set up. I was now alert. Aggravation. The silence at that time of

night was frighteningly absolute.

My thoughts and all my senses were now centred around God. I wanted His interference. Not for the first time, I called to Him - a silent prayer. But this time it was deep and real, and was more of a plea than a request.

"Oh God, what do you want me to do? I have been naughty at times, sure. I have done a few things that I am not too proud of, sure. But are those things enough to make my life so miserable that I have been reduced to this wretched state?"

"O.K.," I went on. "I'll be a good boy from now onwards, but tell me exactly what you want from me?"

I waited quietly, half expecting a noise to ring out and give me an answer. I looked around me for signs of

an answer. I wondered how God was going to reply me. Nothing happened. Nothing changed. I went back to bed and wished and hoped for salvation.

In the faint, distant recesses of my mind a name clogged up. A name I had not had cause to remember in almost five years. The name belonged to a face I had not seen in over eight years. I felt some hope stirring in my groin.

For the next three hours I could think of nothing else but the prospect of seeing this man first thing in the morning.

At seven o'clock I was in his house.

Some fifteen minutes later I was face to face with him. He listened to me as I related off my problem. He was God's answer to my problem.

At 10.00 a.m. I was at the airport boarding an aircraft en route to Minna in Niger State. My problem had been partly solved and relief swept through me, but deep down I knew I hadn't got the answer to my power to God. I resigned myself to fate and to God's design.

From across the aisle a hand touched me. I looked to the side at this smiling face I had never seen before. The noise of this small plane

drowned the first few words this gentleman uttered. I leashed control to him.

"It has your pardon, can you speak louder?"

"I just recognised your face and thought I should say hello. My name is Ota (not real name)."

We shook hands, and the smile on my face was as 'plastic' as any fake smile could be. He must have seen through my hopeless attempt to look friendly.

"You look worried," he said.

"It's one of those things," I replied. "The struggle in life continues." I went back to my thoughts and my worries.

"Why don't you give whatever is troubling you to God to handle?"

I turned suddenly to look at Ota's face once again.

Hand over my troubles to God to handle! What bald-headed how do you hand over something that is not solid, something you cannot even grasp over to somebody you cannot see or feel?

"How do you do that?" I asked in a scornful, mocking voice.

Up came his bracelet. He opened it, rummaged through some bits and pieces, and came out with a small pamphlet. He handed it over.

I have never been a religious freak of any sort. My stand on religious matters has always been private to me. My life has always been one long stretch of struggle, fun,

happiness, and I wonder what and so on.

Although I have been taught to find the value of the whole moment of existence by reading a lot of books, religious texts, I am sure I have never been so fastidious in my quest.

My desire to do things people's was merely when I read anything noble.

In two minutes I was through. But in those minutes, I discovered I had hooked! The man was simple and unassuming. It was a message that changed the question I had and myself all night long.

I believed I was reading the handwriting of the Almighty. "Can you join us in prayer?"

I looked at Ota's watch. It was as if my watch had been there before him. I looked around the seat and about a dozen of us in the plane. Some of us must have heard our small conversation. It didn't matter anyway. But he was praying in an airplane.

I bowed my head in supplication. I stood up in anticipation, as the plane tumbled out of Ota's watch.

"Amen! God... the words were something...

...and after you then to pray. They touched the very heart. "Come and let's change over me." I felt

Continued on page 10



Prof. Mahdi Adamu - He says the university rules and regulations are no respecter of persons.

THE news was rife on campus. Janet Aikhomu had been rusticated! To many, Janet was the daughter of the Chief of General Staff, Vice Admiral Augustus Aikhomu.

It was like a burning savannah forest. Many claimed she was favoured by the university authorities because they knew who she was. Rumours still have it that the ex-vice chancellor, Professor Mahdi Adamu of the Uthman Dan Fodio University, Sokoto, went to extreme lengths to protect Janet, thought to be the daughter of the CGS.

Friends say Janet was favoured because she was believed to be the daughter of the CGS

JANET AIKHOMU RUSTICATED FOR CHEATING!

Some students *Climax* spoke to were certain that one Miss Aikhomu was involved in examination malpractices during a semester examination in her Faculty of Social Sciences.

Said a very close friend of Janet: "The university authorities openly showed favour to her when she was believed to be the daughter of the Chief of General Staff. However, they were firm in dealing with her case when she was found to have cheated in one of the examinations, which is quite commendable."

When contacted, the former vice chancellor, Professor Mahdi Adamu, vehemently denied allegations of favouritism. He told *Climax* that, "it is true that one Miss Aikhomu was involved in an examination malpractice. But earnestly we did not know if she was the daughter of the Chief of General Staff or not."

He added, "it could be a coincidence of name. Anybody from that part of the country could bear

Aikhomu. I have never met her personally and such procedure in handling such matters, would have allowed me or the Chief of Staff vice chancellor, to come in contact with the offending student herself."

Professor Adamu, however, revealed: "What we did after a committee handling examination malpractices found her guilty was to administer appropriate penalties to the level of the offence as stated by our university rules and regulations."

"We rusticated her for an academic year. It is wrong to say, therefore, that I was hibernating in punishing punishment to the girl. I was not under any pressure or softening punishment or collaboration."

The 50-year-old professor dismissed rumours that he was the daughter of the CGS as "false."

By Uwem Adu

CLIMAX - WE PUT YOU FIRST!
The magazine for measurable results

NEXT WEEK...

SADIQ DABA TO MARRY GIRL 20 YEARS HIS JUNIOR!



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

JOHN FASHANU SAYS NO TO MODELLING 'My wife must stay at home to look after our baby'

Why Oliver de Coque loves eating bones
By his beautiful wife



LOVER BOY FELIX LEBARTY

New wife says he is too harsh!

EXCLUSIVE **CLIMAX**

Pen Pals

READER'S CLUB



I'm in love with Brazil

Name: Hassan T. Issa
Address: West African Batteries Ltd.,
P.M.B. 5299, Ibadan
Sex: Male
Age: 37 yrs
Ambition in life: To be great
Wife's name: Funso A. Hassan (Mrs.)
Hobbies: Football, Music, Travelling, and reading magazines
Best food: Fried yam with vegetable soup prepared with rich assorted ingredients
Wants Pen Pals from Nigeria and Brazil
Personality to meet somebody: Polite, soccer king of the world.
Like to visit: Brazil (for its soccer artistry)
Favourite TV programme: Weekend Sports
Favourite Comedian: Al Juar
Favourite Actor/Actress: Gregory and Flazy
Favourite Singer: Sunny Ade (Merciful God)



Why I want to become a member: To interact with who's who.
Why I buy CLIMAX: It's just fantastic and loving with great write-ups.

PIKOLO

The exciting and romantic escapades of a super stud



ELSIE and I emerge from my hotel suite ninety minutes later looking radiant. There is nothing to suggest that we have been wallowing in sin and shame for so long. We drive back to my office in silence. Perhaps she is blushing a little (as does every woman) after making violent love to a man. At the office she drives off in her car, winking a congratulatory one to me. In my state of mind I do not think it is proper remaining in the office. I pass a few instructions to my secretary, Tina, and leave for home...

I drive off, thinking life will certainly be very dull without women. I can see a pair of lovers walking down the streets, holding hands and laughing merrily. At home, I take off my shoes and dive into bed. Sleep won't come. I spend a few minutes reliving those moments of orgies. And I feel a rush of life into my private member.

Then the telephone buzzes. That must be Tina calling. I hope she understands for once that I am home because I need some rest. "Hello... Yes...yes! Send her to me at once... Oh stop it... Do as I say! You no well!" I laugh a little and drop the phone with a clatter. Tina has just called me to say Christy is in the office. I am excited. She is just the person I want to see now. Don't tell me you don't know why. She is the very essence of fun. My heart begins to beat with expectation. But seriously I am not going to try out anything funny...

I wait and wait. Nobody turns up. I shut my eyes and attempt to get my mind off women. But I do not succeed. I want to see Christy. Run my eyes over her beautiful body. Just that. I hope you understand what I mean.

Now deep inside me, I feel as though I have never seen a woman's arse before. I guess I always feel strangely high when I think of Christy. I might, just be on my way to holy matrimony if my heart continues to beat with this sort of frenzy at the thought of Christy. Any way be rest assured I am not going to do any such thing. Very soon I will take a long break which I will spend somewhere in Europe. Perhaps I will need the company of some sweet bird like Christy. Now I know better than pissing into just any deep hole these days. It is no longer fun thrashing white girls in some slap-up retreat in Europe. That may well be signing your death warrant. Anyway I am not going to be cowed by suggestions that a woman's body has become such a monstrosity.

I hear a knock and grace to the door. Only to find a bearded man. "Musa, my friend. You can imagine how disappointed I am! So much that I forget to say welcome..."

"Pikolo..."

"Welcome Musa... come right in..."

"You do not sound too well..."

"Yes, I am a bit out of sorts. That's the reason I am not in the office..."

"Is that? I called at the office and your secretary told me you were at home. Now straight to the point. There is this big business I want you to handle..."

"Great... First have a drink..."

Musa tells me of a new brewery that needs image-boosting. I am going to put up a presentation. That's his big business. Now I must return to the office. God Christy did not show up. Perhaps if she had come and we were in the thick of action, I but I would have missed this opportunity. Now you see why we mustn't shut out friends because of some bitch.

As we make to leave, Christy walks in, and sweet sensation pours into my being.

INTIMATE ENCOUNTER

Continued from page 16

ation and a relief, "we are sinners before you..."

For five or so minutes I felt the touch of paradise permeate my entire being. Never have I felt close to my creator.

"Please Lord, answer our prayers."

"Amen!" This was definitely louder than the voices of two people. I opened my eyes, looked around me, and found that at least five others

had joined in as Otis prayed. It was amazing what prayer can do to unite strangers.

My mind was clear of all the worries of the past couple of days. My head was clear. I was at complete peace with my troubles and my God. He had now taken charge over what was troubling me. I believed, I accepted because I invited Him.

Two hours later, after we had all parted ways and said

our goodbyes, my problem was solved! My relief was absolute! I had found the answer to my power to God. I had asked Him, "Oh God, what should I do?"

In a place of power He had handed me, some 11 thousand meters above the ground, in a small airplane, flying through the clouds. It was so simple. But it turned out to be so beautiful. Two words they were. Two words that have absolute power over our lives.

Pray Nonstop!

CLIMAX TRUE ROMANCE

By Chim Newton Okpor



Mareeta! say you love me. Say you accept my proposal. And I will for the rest of my life worship you.

Mareeta, Why worry when there is a shield in my bosom? (2)

MAREETA stirs awake. There at the doorway is Abany staring at her, not with passion, but with the objective ease of a man in the presence of a woman who is incapable of exciting him.

"Sorry for disturbing your sleep. I just wanted to ask you for a little assistance..."

"Yes, tell me. If I can, why not!"

"Yes, could you loan me five thousand? I want to buy some art materials. There is this art exhibition coming up in four months, which I will be featuring in..."

"Okay Abany, I'll give you a cheque tomorrow. Is that all?"

"That's all. Thank you, Mareeta. I know I can always depend on you. Thanks..." he smiles an icy one which, however, makes a deep

impression upon her - she experiences a sort of harmony within her. But she won't be deceived. Mareeta knows better than taking this flash of warmth for positive change. Abany comes to her for favour and she obliges him each time. But how many times has he made her weep even moments after gratifying one of his many financial wishes?

The door doses behind Abany, and she feels a rush of pain - rather indescribable - all over her. Why have they ceased to be close to each other? What has happened? Those few days - ten or so - which they spent in faraway Kenya... their colour, beauty and romance! Will they return even for a moment? They had walked hand in hand at the magnificent games reserve. The moving picture of the Safari of Kenya returns to her just now and

she smiles ravishingly. Had he not spoken so nicely to her then that she thought marriage was heaven on earth?

But... oh God! just after a month she discovered Abany's true nature: Moody. Withdrawn. Spending hours on end painting not too attractive things. Abstract painter, they call him.

Month after month deepens the crack that opened up soon after the honeymoon. These days they hardly make love. She has lost the urge for sex well over a year ago. And it hardly bothers him. Sometimes she wonders if he hates her that much not to really attempt to coax her into it.

The last time, two weeks ago, she had stopped short of forcing him to do it. She had gone to his bedroom and lain there waiting for him to show up from the artroom where he

had been lazing away. The night before midnight, he walked in and stood by the bed, staring at her protruding body. She could see him through half-hut eyes. He was just staring at her as though she was some strange woman. He had said nothing and joined her.

Oh, she blushes, to think about it now! She, Mareeta, had pushed aside her pride to caress him into an impassioned state. Sex. They had had sex - almost and she felt like weeping at the end of it.

Grimacing, she resolves that she will not go to that extent again. He won't ask for love, they say, just as well lead a sexless life. Notice that will be.

A series of soft knocks caused her to blench a little.

"Yes..." Her maid walks in and says, "Madam, sorry for intruding upon

you. There is a gentleman walking to see you in the guest-room..."

"Is that...?" Her heart beats faster suddenly as she imagines who the fellow is.

"What did he say his name is...?"

"He didn't say. Just said he is an acquaintance of yours. That you'd understand if I said so..."

"Okay I'll join him in a moment."

Mareeta gets up gingerly, picks her hair with a comb, and rubs on powder, looking into a mirror.

A friend? Who can that be? She tries to figure out who, then gives it up as not necessary. All she cares for now is to make her looks rosy.

Satisfied, she walks into the sitting a few moments later. Abany is seated at the corner watching video, and twiddling with a pen in his hands. She walks past into the guest-room which really opens into the sitting.

"Morka...!" she exclaims, coming to a halt. Morka stands up to receive her hand. But Mareeta stands there staring at him with half surprise, half excitement.

"I can't believe it. Nearly two years since. I once thought we will never meet again..."

"You thought so? I am surprised!"

"You promised to see me once in a while, didn't you? So when you didn't show up... naturally I thought you had no wish to interact with me again..."

"Well, here I am. At least to prove you wrong..." he chuckles. That familiar gentle rippling sound again. Something reaches deep into her.

"Welcome Morka. I am happy you returned to me. Now tell me..." she says the last in a hush voice, "tell me, how is she?"

"I beg your pardon. Who is she?"

"Oh come on, don't tell me you haven't met the right woman yet..."

Morka laughs lightly again. But the way he rolls' his eyes rather wistfully at Mareeta you can tell someone has stepped on his corn.

"Well, Mareeta... I haven't found her yet. But I am still searching with all intent and purpose. I won't give up, that I can assure you..."

"You had better not, Morka. You aren't getting any younger you know..."

"Thanks..." he says coldly, looking into her eyes. Just the way he looked at her that night when she turned down his proposal for the third time. She can still remember even now how he had reacted..."

"Mareeta... do you really mean it? Why don't you want to marry me? Look at me! and tell me what I am so unappetizing that you can't stand. Is it that I am not good-looking enough Mareeta, say you love me. Say you accept my proposal. And I will for the rest of my life be yours. How can I live without you! Life without you Mareeta... will be full of shadows... will be empty! Please..."



Illustrations by Chino Obasi

"No, how could I continue to express bitterness when I knew I would have nothing to gain by that, when I knew you were so happily married? No, I couldn't afford to do that..."

And what did she say to him then? ... She had been really so touched by the bitterness in his voice, Morka was the most eligible bachelor in town - not just because he was the son of a multi-millionaire, but because he was handsome, and virile as a man should. However, her pride stood between her and Morka. The fact was she always wanted to be different. Handsome and wealthy, so what? Many a girl would openly grovel before him just for his kiss. But she, Mareeta, didn't belong to that class.

The very thought of what people would say of her made a steel of her refusal....This Mareeta! She has charmed Morka into marrying her... such a seductress... Wouldn't they say? No, she would not have anything to do with him for that reason. To tell the truth, however, she adored him as a person, and really wanted him. But her pride... Well, that is now history. Can she un-

make history? No...

"How is your husband? You know I never really met him..."

"He's fine... You really haven't?"

"Really, I haven't..."

"I see. I'll introduce you to him later. Tell me, Morka... Why have you decided not to get married? Don't tell me you're still bitter..."

"Mareeta, how you bamboe me!" he laughs for a start. "No, how could I continue to express bitterness when I knew I would have nothing to gain by that, when I knew you were so happily married? No, I couldn't afford to do that..." he ends with his usual chuckle.

She can feel deep irony in his voice. And she can see he is inconsolable. Morka may never be able to forgive her. That she can also feel in the look of his eyes. But why did she treat him so? She looks steadily out of the window. For a few moments. Some birds are flying northward. How happy they must be!

The blue of the skyline excites a strange feeling - of loss.

"Well, Mareeta, I came to town on business and thought I should come to see you..."

"Very thoughtful of you, Morka. Please do come often to see me. There is quite a lot to talk about."

"I will. Now I must be on my way..."

"Is that? Okay. But let me introduce you to my husband..."

"Yes, I was just going to remind you..."

NEXT WEEK

Mareeta for once is able to talk straight and tough to Abany. But the end of her misery is definitely not in sight.

SUCCESS UNLIMITED

PAUSE & THINK

Pause frequently and think about what you are reading. The enemies of thought are haste and impatience.

-Robert J. Lumsden

No more wholly thinking

By Robert J. Lumsden

You spend the best part of your waking life thinking, so you had best check you are doing it properly. Some think in the right way, coming to valid or trustworthy conclusions. Many think loosely, unreliably, frequently arriving at false conclusions. As your personality is influenced by what you think and by the conclusions you arrive at, it is important to think validly.

DEVELOPING YOUR POWERS OF THOUGHT

Man's progress has been painfully slow because the majority have found real thought either impossible or distasteful. As Sir Joshua Reynolds said: "There is no expedient to which a man will not resort to avoid the real labour of thinking."

To become a thinker you

merely have to start thinking, really thinking. As no man ever became proficient at public speaking until he started to speak in public, so you will never become a thinker unless you make a start. Parasitism will then lead to proficiency provided you avoid certain errors to be outlined.

Any reading matter will provide material to start you thinking. As you read, challenge. That is the secret of initiating thought. Never accept passively what you read. Ask: *Is this statement true, or only partially so? How does it measure up with your experience or knowledge of history or the world?*

Pause frequently and think about what you are reading.

The enemies of thought are haste and impatience. Better to read one paragraph and allow it to soak thought, then scamp through an entire book. When you think over a paragraph, it becomes part of your experience, and you remember it.

Another way to spark off your thinking is to challenge statements heard or read with the simple interrogative: - *How? When? Why? Who? Where? What?* Having posed these questions, try to answer them. Don't rest content until you have thought through to a satisfactory answer.

Joining a local discussion group and engaging in conversation on serious subjects are excellent ways of provoking thought. Until one has to clothe thoughts in words which will be carefully consid-

ered by others, there is a tendency not to think through to a definite opinion or to clarify ideas.

BEWARE FALSE REASONING

Processes of thinking which are untrustworthy and lead to invalid conclusions are known as fallacies. The more common ones are indicated in what follows.

Much reasoning takes the form of 'drawing an analogy'. The gold of New South Wales was discovered this way. A man named Hargreaves noticed that the mountains there were very similar to those in California where he had been gold-digging. He argued that if they were alike in one respect, they might be alike in another. In this case he was right, gold was there. But the simple type of reasoning is apt to be unreliable as the following story will show.

A professor was staying in Norway where mushrooms are seldom eaten. One day he found some and took them back to his hostess to be cooked. In an attempt to please him, Norwegian friends

then presented him with a plate of foodstuffs! Because he had found the mushrooms to be safe to eat, he was sure that they were safe to eat. Beware of this line of reasoning in everyday life. Things similar are not necessarily identical.

Another fallacy tends to be taking for granted the one thing to be proved. It is known as 'begging the question'. It causes little harm, some difficult to detect. Perhaps the most common guise is when we give something a name, implying that by so doing we have explained it. For example, when a child asks why he can see through glass, his mother may reply simply: "Glass is transparent."

To think that a concept or doctrine is necessarily untrue because no proposition is rigorous or hypothetical is another form of illogical reasoning; it is known as *argumentum ad hominem*. A more subtle form of error is to assume a position in dispute merely because it pleases one. This is known as *argumentum ad personam* and is the position which the politician holds.

WINNERS NEVER QUIT; QUITTERS NEVER WIN

MODELLING:

WHEN sometime in 1977, Fidelity Femi Agunnu was introduced into modelling by a friend, he was to take it only as a pastime. But today, the story is entirely different.

After a stint at Talents Associates, Femi has deeply fallen in love with modelling.

Mr. Femi Agunnu is now the proprietor of Fidelity Models, an outfit that occupies a three-bedroom apartment in Surulere, Lagos.

The agency, according to him, is an institution for the training and grooming of talents in modelling. He observed that enormous talents abound countrywide and only need proper grooming and encouragement.

Femi was, however, ambittered by the great influx of quacks into the profession, which, he argues, are the people giving the business a bad image. He believes the country is advanced enough to recognise modelling as a profession and not just a hobby.

"Modelling has got to a stage where clients are not supposed to invite anybody on the streets to model for a product or service. It has to be those who went through proper modelling schools and through proper modelling agencies that have recognised modelling agencies that is what happens in most advanced countries," Femi says.

At the moment, there are about five recognised modelling agencies that have



□ Femi Agunnu - Fidelity Models Chief

also registered with AAPP, the final school for Advert Practitioners. These agencies include Yemi Fawcett's People in Pictures, an agency that also runs a modelling school at her Surulere office complex. Others include Foto Clinic, Rents, Pendants and Fidelity Models.

Too many quacks in the profession!

SAYS FIDELITY MODELS BOSS MAKER OF JET SET MODELS

Fidelity Models has many talented artists, some of whom have featured in notable TV and newspaper product advertisements.

An elated Femi says: "I owe my thanks to God and to all my artists. They are very good and hardworking. Without them, I may not have been living today."

Femi believes that a lot can still be achieved in this same field, if only modelling agencies and practitioners come together under one umbrella and address issues affecting the profession: that is, an equivalent of Nigerian Bar Association (NBA) Nigerian Union of Journalists, (NUJ) etc. This perhaps explains why he is so much involved in forming Nigerian Union of Professional Models (NUPM), a new association of modelling practitioners.

Mr. Frank Osoadi, the present Secretary of the association, lamented that

models in the country today are not well-paid; by advert agencies and that are being cheated because they do it specifically to monitor and cater for their welfare. "So, that is what influenced our decision to form the union. And our ultimate goal, apart from ensuring professionalisation, is also to work hard and so that modelling artists are given their full respect," Osoadi said.

The three-month-old NUPM, according to the secretary, had meetings in the second and last Saturdays of every month at their temporary secretariat.

With infectious glass, Femi says that NUPM has far-reaching relevance in its pioneering profile. He called on professional models to join the association, as that would be a better forum where their views can be heard and promptly implemented.

By Ben Ayo Fawcett

A TANGO FOR LOVE

The Comrades (9)

AUTHOR:
C.N. OROP
ARTIST:
U. OIASI



Continued next week

GO FOR IT...

The

MILO

GRAND PRIZES BONANZA

From 1st October 1989 to 31st January 1990, Milo brings you a chance to win grand prizes. And here's all you have to do -

RULES

Buy your favourite MILO and save the label on the tin. One label from the 450gm tin gives you one entry in the raffle draw, while one label from the 900gm tin gives you two entries in the draw.

Just make sure you attach two entry coupons with each 900gm tin label. Send the labels, the coupon on this page OR your name and address on plain paper to:

The Group Product Manager (Drinks),
Food Specialities (Nigeria) Limited,
19/21 Industrial Avenue, ILUPEJU,
P.M.B. 21164, Ikeja, Lagos.
OR the nearest FSN Area Office, UTC,
Leventis or Domino Store.

DRAWS

Zonal Draws: IBADAN 4th December, 1989
OWERRI 6th December, 1989
KADUNA 8th December, 1989

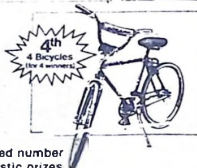
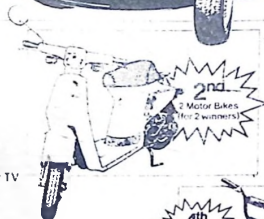
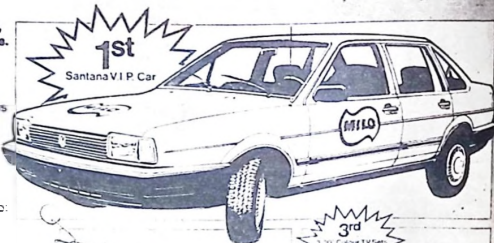
At each draw you can win: 1st Prize - 1 20" Colour TV
2nd Prize - 1 Deep Freezer; 3rd Prize - 2 Bicycles
Plus 100 Milo T-shirts and 100 Milo Towels.

GRAND DRAW: Lagos - 17th February, 1990.

1st Prize - Santana V.I.P. Car | 2nd Prize - 2 Motorcycles (for 2 winners)
3rd Prize - 3 20" Colour TV sets | 4th Prize - 4 Bicycles (for 4 winners)
(for 3 winners)

PLUS 100 Track suits, 100 Wristwatches, 100 Sports bags, 500 Towels,
500 T-shirts, 1000 Mugs.

You can enter as many times as you like. **Just keep going for MILO and you could win fantastic prizes of labels to each entry. Just keep going for MILO and you could win fantastic prizes in the MILO GRAND PRIZES BONANZA!**



COUPON

Name _____

Address _____



The food drink of future champions

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

WHERE is Kunle Osunkoya? I would very much appreciate any information concerning his whereabouts. I lost touch with him after we both left C & S College, Ilorin. — *Jide Afolabi, Box 749, Surulere, Lagos.*

KINDLY help me seek the whereabouts of my friend, Samuel Obinna, whom I lost contact with in 1987. He should get in touch with me through this address. — *Okey C. Ndaguibe, 3 Rafu Shittu Street, Alaka Estate, Surulere.*

I LOST contact with a friend, Okunade Ojengbade, my former mate at Tunwase Nursery & Primary School, Ikeja. We had a minor misunderstanding which could not be resolved till we graduated. He can get in touch with me on phone number 01-844386. I miss him badly. — *Oyeuwale Seriki, Federal Government College, Bog 2136, Sokoto.*

I WILL be immensely thankful if *Climax* can help me look for Miss Angela Moralt who did her NYSC at Nigeria Airways Limited in 1988. I'm eagerly waiting to receive a letter from her. — *Linda Mee Udezueh, Alimoso Grammar School, Box 2542, Agege, Lagos.*

PLEASE help me locate the whereabouts of my friends, Tope Ajibola, Funmilayo Elegbede and Fatimo Fatai. I lost contact with them in July 1983 at Ilaro Egbado, Ogun State. I will be glad to hear from them. — *Juliet Mgbemena, UNIMAID Teaching Hospital, School of Medical Records, Bag 1414, Maiduguri.*

I would be happy if *Climax* could link me up with Mr. Julius Umogbai, whose father is the Assistant Manager of Nigeria Ballpoint Pen Ind. Ltd. We used to be classmates during our secondary school days at Agboju Secondary School, Agboju, Amuwo, Lagos. My contact address is: *Amechi Oparao, 67, Ibotayo St., Aigunle-Apapa, Lagos.*

YOUR WORD

THE NATION'S LIVELIEST LETTERS ARE IN CLIMAX

I read the article "Richard Dowden on sex and death in Lagos" (*Climax* Vol. 2 No. 10 Oct 4, 1989) which was published in your magazine.

I'll like to write more on Lagos to Richard Dowden. I like the article but Lagos is much more amusing than what Dowden saw. We all know there is much more to Lagos than meets the eye.

Thanks.
Tope Afolabi, Box 749, Surulere, Lagos.


I'm talking about. Your magazine now carries better stories than ever before. For instance, isn't there a world of difference between Eric (Kharria's recent "Nightclub where spirits Unwind" and "Iya Risi's) akara — oh so sweet!" of about a year ago?

However, don't think you've reached the climax by slacking your oars. Keep shooting because we readers now have other alternatives. *Ogene Ejiro, Benin City.*

Can you let us have a column for unmarried men and women to put across their problems? I am unmarried and I know there are many like me who have love problems. Your column 'Help!' is, for now, only for married people. Why? *Yusuf Abdulalam, Ajaokuta Steel, Ajaokuta, Kuara State.*
*We're already thinking of that — Ed.

SHOPPER'S GUIDE

ARE YOU HUNGRY?
Do you want a cool, quiet place to satisfy your urge? You need look further!



FEYDOUPS RESTAURANT
Provides the atmosphere and variety of food that makes you want to come again and again.

Call at 10, Wilmer Street, Off Town Planning Road, Ilupeju, Lagos.

Escape 'days' BE there!

PISCAN INSTITUTE OF FASHION AND TEXTILE DESIGN
8 and 9B, Allen Avenue, Ikeja.
Tel: 967813
ADMISSION/ADMISSION!!
ADMISSION!!!

Registration is now on for a 2-year fashion course which begins January, 1990.
COURSES INCLUDE:
Fashion History and Illustration, Pattern Drafting, Clothing Construction, Sewing, Textile Studies and Design, Creative and Management Studies and Modelling.

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

CARRY ON, BOLA

I recommend (Chief) Mrs. Bola Kuforiji — Olubi (ICAN/UBA boss) for Your Carry-On column.

I doff my hat for her in view of her contributions in the banking system throughout the world (most especially in Nigeria) which I know was one of the reasons why she was elected 1st Woman President of ICAN.

The smooth running of UBA and its numerous schemes/projects prove her an able leader.

She is the pride of womanhood and a rare gem.



So carry on, my darling Bola.
Mrs. Ogbonnya Nky Obizee Okoror

Joker

by Chino Obasi



ARIES

March 21-April 20

Partnership affairs may give you food for thought. Give priority attention to your career.



TAURUS

April 21-May 20

You may force depression on yourself through negative action. It's not a good day for lovers.



GEMINI

May 21-June 20

You are likely to force depression on yourself. It is a good week for the lower Geminians. Your health needs pondering.



CANCER

June 21-July 20

If you try to play hide and seek with your partner, you'll fail to get the necessary co-operation.



LEO

July 21-August 21

Travelling is not well expected. Only carefulness on your part can save you from possible frustration.



VIRGO

August 22-Sept. 22

Money will put pressure on you, if you are careless with it. It's not the best week for Virgoan lovers.

YOUR STAR THIS WEEK

CLIMAX Tips for ASTROLOGY



By Eric Dale Ikharira

THE THIRD EYE SAYS

Will the action you are about to take go down well with you if you are the one at the receiving end? If you cannot answer this question, be informed that the irrevocable law of nature will exact the same JUDGMENT against you, if not now then later. Always burn your candle.



LIBRA

Sept. 23-October 22

Negative aspect between Mercury and Saturn calls for careful approach on your part.



SCORPIO

Oct. 23-Nov 22

If you allow your mind to wander you'll make things difficult. Ignore negative advice.



SAGITTARIUS

Nov. 23-Dec. 20

Early part of the day calls for seriousness at work. Don't joke with money.



CAPRICORN

Dec. 21-Jan. 19

This is not your best day. If you appear careless at work your boss will set heat on you.



AQUARIUS

Jan. 20-Feb 18

Negative thoughts will make things difficult for you. Don't give much of your time to love.



PISCES

Feb. 19-March 20

Stay clear of behind the scenes activities and give serious thought to your domestic issues.

STAR LETTER

Dear Eric,

Thank you for solving my astrological problem when I wrote in to you some time back. Now here is another for you. I'm Phoebe. What do you say rather give me the meaning of the Karmic Laws.

Thanks.

Kenny Silver, Ire-Ahari Estate, Ibadan.

The Karmic Laws are the universal laws of nature. These are laws that all man-made but those of the cosmic law. The Laws guide our daily living where you know is what you are going to get. The Law of KARMA is the policeman guiding every human being in this materialisation of our life from our Karma or Dharma, i.e. purposeful living. One of the simplest rules of the law is DO UNTO OTHERS WHAT YOU WANT THEM TO DO UNTO YOU.

Hope you are satisfied,
Yours Astrologically, Eric.

Middle age is when a guy who has always acted like a dynamo starts having ignition trouble.

- Keith J.

Hating people is like burning down your own house to get rid of a rat.

- Henry Emerson Ford

Whatever action is taken, man must do. That is the devil's alternative.

- Frederick Forsyth

HOTTEST STUDS

"Continued from page 8 weeks ago.

"Teddy" - beared Richard Mofe Damijo, who is currently dating ex-*Quality* magazine Editor, May Ellen Ezekiel, is described as sneaky.

"It's hard to trap him down," said one source.

At the NTA, the buzz is that the girls go after those guys who have money to burn or have hand some faces.

We wouldn't know his bank balance but John Monoh, married presenter of NTA's *Tonight at Nine* on Saturdays would appreciate a buygood to keep the girls who throw themselves at him.

Baby-faced Patrick Ugbe, continuity announcer of NTA 2 Channel 5 is known to be reserved. "He tries as much as possible to crack jokes but they're not the Eddie Murphy jet age jokes," a close pal revealed. He's always in a suit with

his hair well-groomed.

Ex-radio D.J. and now co-host of *Newstime*, Patrick Oke, is described as "the hottest thing on two legs." However, he has slowed down somewhat. A deterioration has been noticed in his physical appearance of late, said a lady at NTA. "Patrick is no more looking handsome. I don't know what is happening to him."

Associate producer of *Ripples*, Fred Amata, is one guy a lot of girls at NTA want to meet, although some of these girls say his "behaviour could be immature at times." Playboy extra-ordinary and God's gift to the women, according to the girls, Magnus Onyiah has a beautiful apartment at flat 1004 where some recordings of *Ripples* were made. Magnus, a simple and handsome dresser, is one of the most eligible bachelors at NTA. He's the kind of boy mothers pray their daughters to meet.

If you stop looking for love and start loving, love will find you.

- Jeremy Moore

The confident man believes his ability is his lucky charm.

- Bern Williams



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The return of Ikhezoboh



by Ikhezoboh

It's too good to be true but that is one of the surprise jokers Sports Minister, Tony Graham Douglas, faced from his pack of well-shuffled riffs last week.

Air Commodore Anthony Ikhezoboh is back as Chairman of the beleaguered Nigeria Football Federation, NFA.

Tony is now being accorded his status as an action chairman and adviser. When he was elbowed out from that chair in 1987, a position vacant three years on, the decision didn't go down well with a lot of his loyal followers and sports journa-

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SPORTS SOUVENIR

A Magazine for the Sports Lover



Dr. Phillip Adegbile

We want to assist NFA in hosting the world

SAYS YABA COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY
RECTOR, DR. P.O. ADEGBILE

YABA College of Technology, winners of 1988 Pepsi-Cola Soccer Cup (completed for by Institutions of higher learning), is planning big towards Nigeria's successful hosting of the 1991 FIFA/Coca Junior World Cup.

The plans were revealed exclusively to *Climax Sports Souvenir* by the Rector of the school, Dr. Phillip Adegbile, in his office.

"We don't want the Nigeria Football Association, NFA, to throw away scarce resources. We're trying to see that we host the world successfully when the time comes. The NFA should come and inspect our facilities. Our hostels will provide suitable accommodation for the participating teams. We're also improving on our playing surface which is just a short walking distance to the hostel.

"In fact, our hostels can accommodate four teams. Remember that during the

JVC U-16 World Cup in Scotland, our Eleges camped at the University of Stirling which, I'm sure, has same kind of facilities as our school."

Very soon, Yaba College of Technology will launch an appeal fund. According to Dr. Adegbile, his college still needs some money to put finishing touches to their preparations. For instance, there are no floodlights in the sports centre and each floodlight sells for about N40,000.

"We need great philanthropists such as Chief M.K.O. Abiola, Chief Emmanuel Iwuanyanwu, Alhaji Grame Mohammed, Alhaji Garba Mamze to come to our aid," Dr. Adegbile said.

Hopefully, by the time the appeal fund would have been launched, and the money realised spent according to the Rector's plans, Yaba College of Technology would have become a sports paradise.

By Sunday Oweke

HILDA ADEFARASIN

Continued from page 7

through me, because I had promised never to interfere in his job when he was about taking up his appointment as the magistrate. We never discussed any case together, and I had already decided cases.

"He was religious too, and very friendly. Throughout his life span, he wanted to serve humanity. For instance, he was the life president of Nigerian Red Cross. He was a chancellor of some Anglican diocese for more than 30 years.

"He also offered scholarship up to university level to many less privileged youths. In all, he was a good father and a wonderful husband," she concludes.

MY LIFE

Mrs. Adefarasin, though a West African, was born and brought up in Nigeria. Her parents (Mr. and Mrs. Adefarasin) came to Nigeria at an early age to help the missionaries. Consequently, they finally settled in Lagos. Little Hilda attended CMS Girls Grammar School in Lagos. Hilda attended CMS Girls Grammar Sch.

Obalende) before proceeding to England for a course in general nursing and midwifery. After a brief stint in her career, she quit nursing in 1969 to allow her devote more time into integrating the womenfolk. She was at various times an official of National Council of Women Societies until she eventually became the president of the association.

WOMEN'S LIBERATION

Soft-spoken and articulate Adefarasin sure deserves all the regard given to her by her colleagues. For one, she is always on guard. This perhaps explains her reaction to certain questions put to her. For instance, when *Climax* asked her how she felt being the leader of Nigerian women, she quickly refuted any bias views - "There was nothing extra-ordinary or wonderful about the whole thing. I regard it as any normal job. NCWS is a humanitarian organisation, and if you are serving such organisation you don't need to flaunt the fact that you are so, so and so in order to get prompt

attention. All I know is that I did my best to help (Nigerian women)."

As far as she is concerned she does not believe in women liberation. According to her, women are not under any bondage. So why should they continue singing unnecessary songs of liberation? Qting an instance, she refers to some Nigerian villages where normally there are female heads just as there are male heads. And both take decisions affecting their collective interests in that community.

"I think the problem of Nigerian women since, has been with the tradition and culture. There are certain things which culture and tradition preserve exclusively for men and not for women. And they are not in the best interest of women and the nation as a whole. Those are the things we should correct. I did cherish tradition, but tradition that is discriminatory and detrimental to the development of women we try to remove."

She is, however, glad that Nigerian women are now becoming more active and more enlightened (thanks to NCWS and Better Life for Rural Women programme). Many women associations are coming up just to be sure that women too are carrying along with

national development. "That is what I call integration," she said. "You will not be surprised if by 1992 or a little thereafter we have a woman president in this country."

POLITICS

Having been exposed politically, would she participate actively in politics of the Third Republic?

"I don't want to be in a particular association or party for now. But I'm ready to contribute politically at any level, whenever the need arises."

Her major objection to going into politics is that, she will need more time to study the two registered parties, then decide on whichever one its ideas and policy tally with her own. "I don't belong to any group that I feel will not be able to meet people's dreams and aspirations; those are the things one should consider."

A staunch christian and mother of five, Mrs. Adefarasin, having done with NCWS now, spends most of her time with her children and grandchildren. They are all grown up, the last of them was born in 1963. Hear her comment on her abblings: "I'm grateful to God for the kind of children he gave me. They are all very nice and understanding."



BY EHI BRAIMAH

WHIRLY WORDS
CLUE: SENSITIVE SOLUTION. 8 letters
HOW TO PLAY:
 All the words listed below appear in the puzzles - horizontally, vertically, diagonally, even backwards. Find them and circle their letters. The leftover letters spell the Starword.

ATTRAC-TION **MONEY** **RAYON**
BETWEEN **LOADED** **RISE**
BLAME **LOCATES**
BLOATER **SALUTE**
CERED **MATADOR** **SPEECH**
COVER **MODERN** **STATION**
OBJECT **STEAD-**
STREAM **FAST**

DEGREE **OPPOSITE** **SWEAT**
DEMON **ORCHARD** **TABOO**
DIRTY
DRIVE **PRODUCER** **YOUR-**
DRONE **PUREBRED** **SELF**

D D Y R T E M A L B S S N
 E I O N A D A E L T E O
 R S G O U R E T T O E T I
 E A R R A R W W B A A A T
 O D H E S J S T D C C
 U I C O E E E A E F O A
 D R O N N C H V L R L A L R
 O T V E T R C I U F S O T
 R Y E Y M A E R T S T A T
 P U R E B R E D E E B D A
 R E T I S O P P O T E N
 N O I T A T S N O M E D E



ROSS
 6. Picking agent (2) 8. Come in again (2-5) 9. Pungent (5) 10. Hogskin (4) 12. Not noticed (6) 14. scoffs (5) 15. Wooden hammer (6) 16. New Zealand (4) 19. Rich Indian merchant (5) 21. Capital of Kenya (7) 22. Lack of honor

DOWN
 1. A stop back (8) 2. Pier (5) 3. Bowling stunts (5) 4. Stream (7) 5. State (4) 6. Acting (10) 7. Recognises (10) 11. Obtain (3) 12. Vase (3) 13. Part (4) 19. Desert rats (7) 17. Positive electrode (5) 18. Bright (6) 20. Rain

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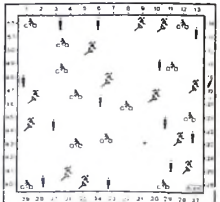
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If you recognise the face, please write her names here
 Your name
 Address

Closing date: January 30, 1990

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Trilines



Which three straight lines, drawn between opposing reference numbers, divide the rectangle into six parts, each containing three different pairs of symbols?

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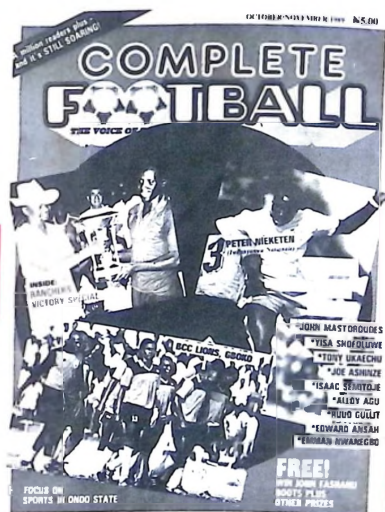
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