

EVERY THURSDAY

Vol. 1 No. 8 September 22, 1988

#3.0

CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading

4

GREAT INTERVIEWS

CHRIS

OKOTIE

'Oscar Jr. needs deliverance'



PATRICK

OKE

'I'm not a cassanova'



OVULERIA

'Me and New Masquerade'



UCHE

IBETO

'Macho is ideal for me'



ODEGBAMI'S

STRANGE

ENCOUNTER

WITH RICHARD

AKINJIDE

ALIAS 12²/₃

FREE!

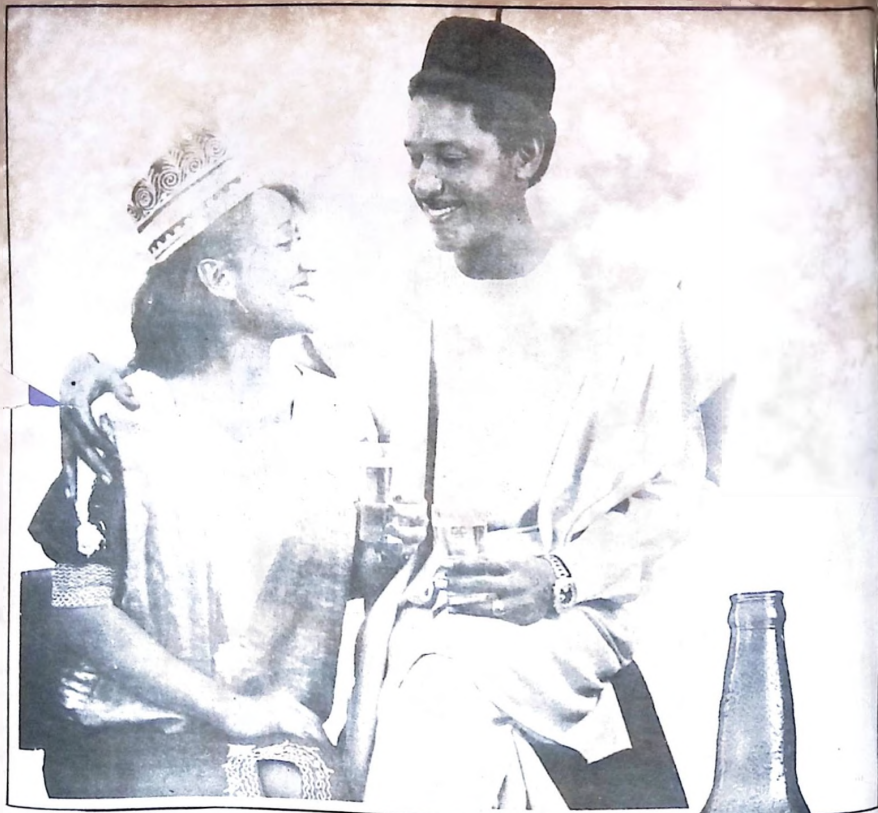
**₦2,000
to be
won!**

INSIDE

Would you like to have a night out with this **CELEBRITY?**



The world must know I didn't sleep with anybody to win my beauty crowns
—LYNDA CHUBA IKPEAZU



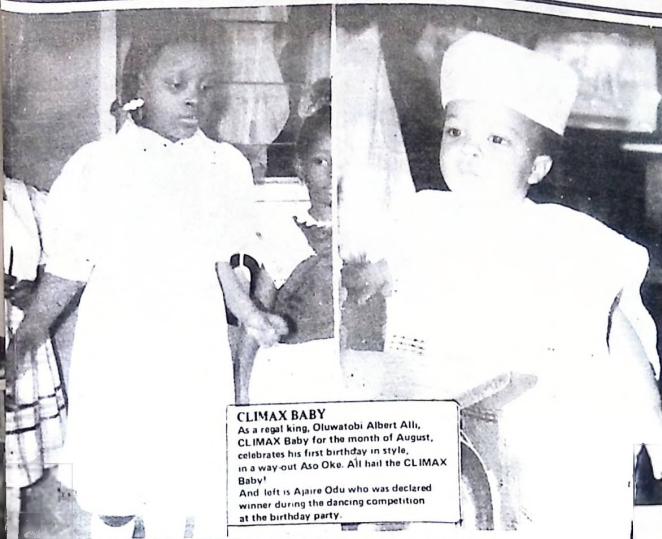
Come up to DOUBLE CROWN

for that double satisfaction

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



N1.15 Liquid Content Only



CLIMAX BABY
As a regal king, Oluwatobi Albert Alli, CLIMAX Baby for the month of August, celebrates his first birthday in style, in a way-out Aso Oke. All hail the CLIMAX Baby!
And left is Ajare Odu who was declared winner during the dancing competition at the birthday party.



TIME OUT
Lunch break it is for Mr. O.A. Akala, Scoro Manager of African Alliance Insurance Co. Ltd., Lagos.



1990
Charly Boy has had to swim from one controversy into another one simply because he is our own 'Boy George'. Now he is riding his way into '1990'.

FELA WAS THERE, TOO
Afro beat king himself, Fela Anikulapo-Kuti was very much around during the Disco Championship organised by ELOPEE at the National Arts Theatre. Ibrin Enakimio, presenter of 'Masculine Line' on RN-2 engages the Prince in a tete-a-tete.



UWAZIE IS A MASTER. DE MASTERS
- a new generation restaurant and bar situate at 34, Toyin Street, Ikeja, a fortnight ago, held its 'MASTERS Night' during which journalists and showbiz stars were conducted round the exquisitely decorated restaurant.

Speaking later, the chairman and managing director of the restaurant, Mr. C.U. Uwazie, said he established DE MASTERS restaurant and bar to take care of the middle and upper class people of Ikeja and its environs.

CONGRATULATIONS, BISI & GLORIA.
GLORIA Ogunbadejo, the beautiful Vanguard Newspaper columnist and actress has given birth to a bouncing baby girl at a London hospital. This was disclosed to CLIMAX PEOPLE by her over-jovial husband, Bisi Ogunbadejo who is group arts editor, *The*

Guardian. The naming ceremony will take place soon. Congratulations!

HITZ COMES ALONG: THE OVER

crowded magazine market in Nigeria will soon welcome another addition. The new magazine called HIT Z is expected to hit the newsstands at the end of November.

It is a cross between England's Tyne Romance magazine and a bit of America's Ebony magazine. The magazine is being put together by a Lagos-based lawyer and a well-known financial mogul as one of its backers. Welcome on board, HIT Z!

This family is free from worms



...Thanks to Combantrin[®]

Worms sap your energy, lower general health and reduce performance.

Adults and children at work and at play are constantly exposed to worm infestation. A single dose of Combantrin taken when necessary will ensure that the family is free from common worms. Don't let worms run you down.

Take single dose Combantrin, the effective worm expeller for the family.



Single dose **Combantrin**
the effective worm expeller for the family.

Pack of six tablets — N3.90
15ml Syrup — N4.85

Pfizer
The trusted name
in family medicines.



Evi's Fact File

Full Name: Evioghene Edna Ogoji
Nick Name: Evi **Birth Date:** July 6, 1965 **Place of Birth:** Emede (My home town) **Zodiac Sign:** Cancer **Likes:** Sincerity **Dislikes:** Angel in face but devil in mind type of people. **Religion:** Christianity **Favourite Artist:** Chief Stephen Osita **Osadebey Best Dishes:** Owohwo, Eba plus any kind of soup. **Favourite Colours:** Red, Wine, and White **A very important date in your life:** April 23, 1988. **What made the date**

important: It was the day I was wedded by Emma Ogoji **Source of inspiration:** My family **Do you smoke:** No **Whom would you like to meet:** The market women. I adore them. **Give a description of your parents:** They are very simple and easy going. **Describe your husband:** He is humble, gentle and never seek for what he cannot get **Number in your family:** Third in a family of seven **If you were not in music, what would you have been:** Acting



Jokes & Humour

A CHILD was sent to buy Pandoli and Trebor. When he got to the store, he asked the storekeeper to give him Padon and Trouble. The shopkeeper laughed at the boy and told him that there is nothing like Padon and Trouble, in his store. — *Cynthia P. Achugamonye, No. 9 Orafife Street, Abakaliki.*

TINA was relating her 'sexcapade' with a big bruise to her room-mate. So, I told him I want twelve inches, you big lug, and make it hurt! And her room-mate inquired did he give it to you? No! Tina replied. The bastard gave me four inches three times then hit me with a rock! — *Mr. O. Taiwo, 22 Afisit Street, Mushin, Lagos*

A MAN once told his son to always ask visitors what he should offer them whenever they call. One day a visitor called when the father was not around. The following dialogue ensued between the visitor and the boy.

Visitor: Hello boy, is your father at home?
Boy: No Sir he is not at home.
Visitor: O.K., I will wait for him.
Boy: Then what can I offer you?
Visitor: Hot drink
Boy: None at home.
Visitor: What about soft drink?
Boy: Not available
Visitor: Tea or Coffee?
Boy: Prohibited due to lack of milk.
Visitor: What of water then?
Boy: Water is not running in the tap sir.
Visitor: What do you have then?
Boy: Nothing Sir.
Visitor: Then why did you ask for what you can offer me?
Boy: My father told me to always ask and if I don't he will beat me, but there is nothing at home due to austerity.

— *J.A. Ifaturo, Plot P.C. 13, Victoria Island, P.M.D. 12611, Lagos*

THERE was a drunkard on a train going to Kaduna, who was very obnoxious and the drunkard said to everybody in the train that "I will shit on everybody here except that man in the white suit." Another man on the train asked him, why not shit on the man wearing the white suit too? Because, said the drunkard, Na I'm I go take clean my yansh! — *Babajide Motado, A.G.S. Badagry, Lagos.*

* N5 will be paid for each original joke or humour printed. send your entry to Jokes and Humour, CLIMAX, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoru, Lagos.

FOR BETTER, FOR WORSE!

In 1981 Vincent Lowe Jr of Scottsdale, Arizona, approached a total stranger in the street and asked her to marry him. She said yes. As he explained to the court bearing his divorce some six weeks later, "It was my first big birthday and I was feeling depressed because I wasn't married. I went out for a walk and saw this great-looking girl coming out of a hotel. I thought "That's the wife for me," and went over and proposed. Doreen accepted me immediately, and we were married by special licence three days later. As you can imagine, when I discovered on my wedding night that Doreen, though legally a woman, was in all other respects a man in drag, I was deeply disappointed."

CONTROL ROOM CREW

Publisher/Editor in Chief
 Deputy Editor in Chief
 Managing Editor
 Executive Editor
 Deputy Editor
 Women Editor
 Research/General Editor
 Senior Staff Writer
 Staff Writers

Sunny Odegbami
Segun Odegbami
Ladi Ayediji
Souleman Fodeji
Ekwere Udoh
Mai Olanise
Franklin Babayo
Ebi Bealim
Roland Odehoun
Emmanuel Odebi
Oluwalayemi Odegbade
Rashed Balogun
Ajay Odeh
Sergun Babara
Leod Victor Odeh
Yemmy Oduyoye
Adedunbi Adedisa
Isife Abo
Tony Adedun
Felix Ogunrinde
Osare Ademuyi

Accounts/Production
Design/Typesetting

Tony Omosho
Ayodeji Odegunmusa (Benni)
Ahmedu Abayomi (Enugu)
Bayero Isah (Ibadan)
Lucky Network (Ibadan)
Bun Bu (Ibadan)
Dalapo Adamamowo (Kaduna)
Ellen Odeh (Kano)
Tolu Eze (Port Harcourt)
Kemir Aksh (Asst. Adver. Manager)
Lysle Odehbashe (Co-ordinator)
Kala Adeniran, UK Representative, 44, Elwick Road, Lewisham, London, S E 13, 75R Tel 561 8649

Advertising/Management

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Femi Olukenmi (Chairman), **Sunny Odegbami (Chief Executive)**, **Segun Odegbami (Deputy Chief Executive)**, **Ladi Ayediji**, **Souleman Fodeji (Executive Directors)**, **Lati Adefunso**, **Ibrahim Galadima**, **Hajia Mariam Mohammed**

Photo Editor
 Photographers
Art Editor
 Art Illustrator
 Graphic Artist
 Typesetting/Computer Aided
 Admin Manager
 Operations Manager
 Secretary to Publisher



LADI ON THE



▼ Pastor Kris Okotie — "I never invited Oscar to join my church."

Oscar needs deliverance

HE is the first street kid to make an album that "sounds foreign" in country where only foreign things are considered great. The first music man from the ivory tower the first to quit pop for church, having been born again the first to start a church. For the benefit of the uninitiated, I am talking about Reverend Christopher Okotie, 29, Nigeria's first "funky preacher! Quite an enviable record.

But one record Kris would not like to set is that of being the first born again preacher to leave the church for the world again.

The horror of apostasy is too much for him to contemplate. You can imagine how he felt when the news of the backsliding Disc Jockey, Oscar Jr. reached him. The preacher kept shaking his head in utter disbelief.

He was shocked by the extent to which some people could go to tell lies. In stating his case, Kris would like to get these points across to

readers:

(a) Point one: "Oscar is not member of our church-House of God Fellowship. He attended that church only twice."

(b) Point two: "He has never been a christian, let alone a born again."

(c) Point three: "I never invited him to join the church."

Kris says he is in sympathy with Oscar because of his maniacal desire to identify with the famous in the society. "The first time I met him I claimed that he was waiting for a celebrated DJ from London. Of course, this is his own way of showing people how influential wants the world to believe he is, explains the young pastor, who renegades on his pledge not to put his ministry within the orbit of controversy.

He continues: "The first time was here because you (Ladi) ask him to bring a message for me, if you will like to come to the church."

Continued on Page 8

Face-to-Face with AKINJIDE

The telephone rang again. "That must be for you again. Whenever you arrive, the telephone never stops ringing." That was my wife complaining. "How do they know you are even around?" I didn't bother to answer as I picked up the receiver for the umpteenth time that day.

"hello" I said. "Ah, Segun, how are you?" the unmistakable voice of the Chief, Double Chief, as I call the man who will remain faceless in this story.

We talked about things in general and he invited me over, as usual, if I didn't have anything else to do. And, as usual, I went to meet him. This time, he was staying in a flat in one of Nigeria High Commission guest houses, around the West End of London.

We had a few places to touch, he said, and one or two people he owed visits, so as soon as the car arranged for him arrived, we would be on our way.

Segun Odegbami's INTIMATE ENCOUNTER



Soon it arrived and both of us stepped into, and settled in the back seat of this black, gleaming, three seater Mercedes 500 SEL, to savour the thrills of luxury.

At the wheel was a tall, middle-aged, black gentleman who, as I learnt later, came from Jamaica; by virtue of his working for a "privileged" person in England (name withheld), has met a considerable number of "big" men both Nigerians and foreigners and, in fact, is in first name terms with many of them. So, meeting the rich and affluent was in his element!

We 'touched' a few places. We

then set out to visit the two people the Chief owed visits. One was Chief Ashamu of the Marbles Industry fame. He was not in. So we set out on our second journey.

All we had was an address which was as mysterious as the person we set out to visit. Why mysterious? Well, firstly, there was no house number or flat number!

I have never seen an address of a house that does not carry an identifying number. I could not understand it, so I asked Chief to confirm this address. Yes, it is all he had and he believed it is correct. He handed it over to our Jamaican Chauffeur who took one glance at it and

returned it as incomprehensible.

Chief insisted it was correct. "At least, there is an area code," he said, "let's go there". With the aid of London's A to Z map, we got to this area somewhere in North London.

To understand the difficult, we faced it is necessary to put down the address we had. But, unfortunately cannot recall it.

We got to NWX. Fine, in the A to Z map we found The Popular High Road, The Popular Street, The Popular Lane, but not The Popular Yet Chief said, it had to exist! My deduction was this: there must be

Continued on Page 16

My ultimate ambition is to win a Grammy award

Grammy awards don't come easy but that is not to say Lynda Chuba-Ikpeazu, the 'Most Beautiful Girl in Nigeria' (1986), has a tall ambition. Moji Danisa reports

THE MOST REVEALING INTERVIEWS ARE IN CLIMAX

Whitney Houston look alike, Lynda Chuba Ikpeazu, is breaking new grounds.

Certainly the country's most publicised beauty queen, Lynda has not only broken into the American acting world, but is aiming for Grammy Award, in her singing career, with her debut album coming out soon.

Delectable Lynda, 25, whose crown as 'Most Beautiful Girl in Nigeria' in 1986 took her to The Gambia to win the 1987 Africa Continental Crown, also took her as far as Japan where she came 15th in the 'Miss Universe '87' pageant.

Lynda's accommodating nature and soft voice was what captivated me in my brief telephone conversation, while booking for an appointment. But it was her beauty that stopped me in my tracks not so much for her striking resemblance of America's No. 1 female singer, Whitney Houston, but the fact that no camera has so far been able to capture that beauty and the real Lynda Chuba.

Wearing a mini skirt that made it impossible for me to take my eyes off her beautiful and very slim legs, Lynda, curling in the settee like a siamese cat, disclosed her interest in jazz and rock music: "My music is not aimed at the Nigerian market and will not be produced in Nigeria." She is presently trying to get a contract with "The Warren Brothers" of the US.

Lynda stressed that it does not take just a good voice to make it in the music industry, but style. "That unique thing, that personal thing about you," she says.

The beauty queen, who last year did a movie in Los Angeles (to be shown on American TV this Christmas) said she always strives for commercial success.

Her crowns have opened many doors for her.

"I was approached when I was taking part in the Miss Universe competition for the part I got in the film. If I did not have the chance to participate in the Miss Universe competition, I could've had that opportunity to star in the movie," she observes.

Miss Africa Continental is not into all that emotional stuff about marriage and so on right now.

"I am taking life as it comes, concentrating more on my career. I will



● Lynda Chuba-Ikpeazu — "I don't know of any sexual tension between judges and beauty queen contestants."

have plenty of time after that for special people," she says

But Lynda agrees that marriage is unpredictable

"It's a good institution and could come at anytime.

"I might see somebody and flip over and I might get married," she adds.

Lynda's father, Justice Chuba Ikpeazu (rtd), newly appointed NFA chairman, has been rumoured to have spoiled his last daughter, Lynda, to the extent of having her in his press conferences. This drew suppressed giggles from beautiful Lynda.

"I wish I was spoiled, I want people to spoil me, but I don't think I am," she cooes.

The beauty queen obviously has tremendous respect for Ben Murray Bruce, better known for his beauty pageants and business acumen.

"Ben is a very nice person, you have to be shrewd to be in business," she acknowledges.

She, however, denied that she works for Ben Bruce, preferring to

call herself a consultant to Silver Bird

Lynda agrees that she has made considerable amount of money since she first won the crown in 1986 but still wants to make more money.

A graduate of communication and theatre arts, Lynda was reading for her MBA in marketing when she came home for a vacation only to become the most beautiful girl in Nigeria that year and had to abandon her studies to perform her demanding queasily role.

Speaking on the politics of beauty pageants, Lynda strongly denies any knowledge of sexual transaction between judges and contestants. "It's just Nigerian to tell such stories, it certainly did not happen around me. If it happened to any girl, she should be bold enough to come out and say it instead of spreading speculations," she challenges.

Lynda Chuba-Ikpeazu, who speaks with a slight American drawl, loves watching American football, tennis, swimming and gymnastics on TV. Her favourite artists include

Meryl Streep, Catherine Hepburn and Dustin Hoffman

In Nigeria, she doesn't watch much TV and, therefore, cannot appreciate the shows, more so with frequent NEPA blackouts.

Lynda has tremendous admiration for Michael Narada Walden (a record producer). She also admires Whitney Houston, Quincy Jones, Michael Jackson and Prince.

"Fela is very talented and Art Alade is very good," she says of the top-rated Nigerian artistes.

What about Nigeria's latest music sensation, Majek Fashek?

"Well, I've heard he is good, but I've not really been opportuned to listen to his music," she replied.

Lynda Ikpeazu is not just a beautiful face. She is also a serious-minded career woman. Her public relations, advertisement and management company, which she calls, EELL-WORTH, is due to be opened soon, and in that line, Miss Ikpeazu is aiming for the sky!

Disc-jockeying has lost its glamour

says Patrick Oke who denies being a cassanova. Ekerete Udoh reports



Cast your mind back to early 1986. It is a Saturday and the time is 11 a.m. You are listening to RN2 (Radio Nigeria 2) FM stereo in Lagos and, suddenly, a baritone voice greets you "Good morning Lagos." This is Patrick Oke doing "Pop round the world!" In the next couple of minutes, you are urged to stand up and dance because "there is a party in the air." That is one of the many sides of Patrick Oke — disc-jockeying. Curiosity boils in your mind and you ask, why did he stop presenting the programme?

"You see," he explains, "the

We send our feelers to people all over the country

whole concept of disc-jockeying has been bastardized by people who ordinarily shouldn't have had any business in it. Nigerian are yet to see the art of disc-jockeying as a honest and professional job. People see you as a happy-go-lucky man, an unserious character who can't face tougher challenges in life. No matter what positive image one tries to project, this negative view is still there in people's mind that disc-jockeying is an out let for their street-wise fantasies. I don't think I would love to be seen in such light."

Though he still loves disc-jockeying, he says that he is through with it. "I'll never, ever go back to

jockeying. That is settled as far as I am concerned," he confirms.

Did he stop disc-jockeying because he was moved from the science desk of NTA Network News to reading the news? "Yes," he responds emphatically. "When you cast the NTA news, you are expected to project a certain image of maturity. I couldn't reconcile the disc-jockeying side of my life with that of news casting. In the end, I decided to forget, once and for all, the former to face the latter squarely."

What was the experience like casting the Network News. "Oh, very great," he says. "It was fun being given the chance to cast the news". How would he compare his days as a newscaster to his present Newline beat?

"Casting the NTA News was a regimented chore," he explains. "It was highly structured. One had no chance to explore oneself because you only read what had been written and edited by other people. But in Newline, the experience is far more exciting and demanding. I like challenges as a matter of fact. In Newline, one is free to pursue and investigate stories and the berth is really wide."

Since Newline was introduced on our screen over a year and a half ago, it has churned out many interesting and breath-taking reports on different aspect of our lives. How do they come by these stories?

"We send out feelers to people across the country to send us information about peculiar stories that they think might interest 'Newline'. We initiate story ideas

and go after them. It's been quite a thrilling experience. I must confess." Asked which of his many reports for 'Newline' he would consider his best, he said it was the Ajeunle story.

"The presentation and the in-depth research I did on it stands it out as my best," he claims without necessarily beating his chest.

The Warri-born Patrick Oke was not initially cut out for broadcasting. He had his eyeson medicine and had already spent a year at the War-wick University, England (where one time Head of State General Yakubu

Casting the NTA news was a regimented chore

Gowon studied), reading microbiology before he came back home "due to family pressure".

He recollects how he came into broadcasting. "There were positions for continuity announcers at the then N.B.C. (now Radio Nigeria) [Koyi, "he recalls, "my cousin whom I was staying with was interested in the job and he asked me to accompany him to the radio station. I remember I picked up a newspaper at the reception and started reading the front page lead story loud and clear. This was an involuntary action. The recruitment officer, Mr. Marvis Ogedah, heard me read the story and thought I had a good voice. He asked me whether I would be interested in joining others for the auditioning. I said 'Yes'. That was it. I was taken,

It was quite ironical that my cousin whom I only exorted to the radio station failed the auditioning test. I was an announcer with Radio Nigeria for a couple of months before I was transferred to the Voice of Nigeria, also as an announcer. I later went to the University of Lagos and did a diploma course in Mass Communications. After my diploma programme, the TV people came to Radio Nigeria and requested for the services of three broadcasters — Siene Allwell-Brown, Willy Egbe and myself. Willy refused to cross over while Siene and I went". Patrick later went back to the University of Lagos for his degree programme in Mass Communication and capped it all with a post-graduate diploma in Mass Communication.

Patrick has been rumoured to be having flings with several women in town. How true are these rumours? "It's all patent falsehood," he says protesting strongly. "I have a wife whom I consider the most beautiful woman in the world. I love her very desperately and I will never, ever do anything that will injure her feelings. Joan, my wife, knows that all those wild rumours are not true and she doesn't even bother about them."

He met Joan on November 19, 1982 and after four steaming months of courtship, they got married in February 1983 and they are now blessed with kids.

He loves music and has a softer spot for classicals. His favourite pop stars are Colonel Abrams, Joasims, Madonna. He plays scrabble on weekends and unwinds at parties and night clubs. Football, too, has a place in his heart.

Macho man is my ideal husband

Uche Ibeto, the JIGIDA dancer is a singer and fashion designer. That, ordinarily, should place her under the spotlight. And she has had a surfeit of it. But Uche Ibeto, surprisingly, is yet to find Mr. Right. Davies McRufus reports

SHE held tenaciously onto her seat, spotting a white long skirt and a blouse with headtie to match; awaiting the arrival of this reporter who had earlier met her during a recording session and booked an interview.

True to expectation, Uche Ibeto, who scheduled the interview for her office at the Performing Musicians Association's of Nigeria (PMAN) secretariat, was already waiting.

And, unusually, Uche was ready to 'explode' on many issues put forward to her — at least in a way she has never done before.

Cheerful and flashing the evergreen style toothy smile, the evergreen dame of Nigerian showbiz spoke on why she is still "searching for Mr. Right and said that she is taking her time. "I'm not in a hurry to get married. I'm taking my time because marriage for me has to be a once in a life time affair."

On her ideal man, hear Uche: "I'll want to get on with a man who is thoughtful, personable, affectionate and, most importantly, overbearing."

She made specific reference to her profession and said that her man should be able to know what it



Uche Ibeto — "Any woman who says she has never fallen in love is a pretender"

entails to be in showbiz, herself being a model, fashion designer and performer.

Fashionable Uche is the type of lady who doesn't mix sentiment with reality, unlike some other women who never see anything good in the Nigerian man. She says of Nigerian men: "They are kind hearted and always ready to help though some are chicken-hearted."

How she felt since she started her career as a three-in-one celebrity?

"I feel elated seeing people responding to my works positively. I'm an outstanding designer and I've designed for many reputable Nigerians who still cherish my work till this day," she says.

Singing and designing are part of Uche and each time she performs she feels very proud.

"Everything comes to me naturally," she enthuses.

Uche Ibeto was born in Nnewi, Anambra State, and attended Anglican Girls Grammar School, Enugu. She later proceeded to United Kingdom to study fashion and modelling.

OVU — LE — RIA!

I don't have privacy anymore

SHE is looking resplendent in her housewife attire. A faint smile lightens her beautiful and shiny face as she talks about acting, family and the hazards of her job.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ewueme, a.k.a. Ovuliera, the wife of Chief Zebudaya Okorjigwe Nwojog alias 4.30, in the NTA sitcom "New Masquerade," like many actresses locally, did not have formal training in acting. Hers is that of interest and sheer determination to achieve.

"The natural interest I have in acting influenced and spurred me into the profession. I started quite early in life from Sunday School to school drama. I had been taking part in other dramas until a time when the 'Masquerade' group came to Aba. At that time, the lady who was acting Chief Zebudaya's wife had travelled out of the country and through introduction by my friends who were acting with me, I

took the place of Chief's wife since 1976," she recalls with thick sense of nostalgia.

And Mrs. Ewueme, who hails from Okpu-Umuobo in Obioma Ngwa Local Government Area, hates discussing her background due to the fact that she did not go to school.

But she quickly agrees that acting in the 'New Masquerade' has affected her marital life.

"Getting involved in the programme affects my domestic responsibilities. I'm a housewife and staying outside affects my family life. However, my family has just accepted it and cope in my absence."

"The hazard of participating in this programme is that I don't have any privacy whatsoever. I don't go to the market. I don't go to church services. People shout and cheer me. Sometimes, they even mob me. I mean, it can be embarrassing atimes," she explains,

her eyes flashing.

"Ovuliera" works with the Aba Local Government Council and she describes the relationship at her place of work as very smooth and cordial. "They've been very encouraging," she says.

For men who think that there are affairs that go on behind the screen among actors and actresses, "Ovuliera" says it's high time they changed their dirty thinking.

"Men should not think otherwise when their wives are involved in drama acting," she says. "They should regard it as a part of the job which their wives are doing and after the job they come back home to be housewives that they are. Acting is just what it is. It doesn't mean you practice what you do on the screen."

Would she encourage any of her children to follow her footsteps in acting?

She replies spontaneously: "I enjoy every aspect of acting and if any of my children opts for acting, I'll certainly give him or her the encouragement. I wouldn't like to end up my acting career with just the 'New Masquerade,' my ambition is to



Mrs Elizabeth Ewueme — "I'm a housewife and the programme affects my family life."

act in a real movie."

And with the zeal and determination written boldly on her face, she wouldn't be contented if the dream did not come... and fast, too.

ODDITIES FROM OTHER LANDS

Wife is 90, hubby's 25, but after 6 years, they're still in love

By Silvio Piersa

After more than six years, the incredible May-December marriage of 90-year-old Pia Curioni and 25-year-old Fulvio Cerutti is still perking right along - and Pia's so happy she feels she's getting younger, not older.

"I've stopped thinking about my age completely, and now I'm going out and doing things I haven't done in many years!" Pia told *The ENQUIRER*.

"Fulvio has made me feel young again. I've even changed my looks. Now I wear high heels and go to the beauty parlor often.

"The 65-year difference in our ages means nothing when there is love. Many people thought I was crazy to marry Fulvio. But I didn't pay any attention to them and I've never regretted it."

Added Fulvio: "We still feel as if we're on our honeymoon. I'm more in love with Pia now than on the day we married."

In 1982 *The ENQUIRER* brought you the heartwarming story of how Pia, a millionaire, and Fulvio, an Italian nobleman, fell in love after meeting in a lawyer's office in the town of Omega, northern Italy.

When they married April 30, 1982, many people were suspicious that Fulvio, who despite his background was earning a living as a warehouse worker, was after Pia's real estate fortune.

But when *The ENQUIRER* followed up on the marriage a year later, we found that the furor had died down. Townspeople saw that Pia and Fulvio were "clearly a couple in love." *Omega Mayor Eraldo*



o Edward Baller... We're set for greater things
PRINCE CHARMING: The unusual but happy couple posed on their bed on their first anniversary. They are still in love five years later, and Pia says she's "doing things I haven't done in years."

Deltrami was quoted as saying.

Now, reveal Fulvio, "when we walk down the street we are no longer jeered. In fact, children who used to be so hurtful with thoughtless words now wave to us as we pass them!"

"People stop and talk to us on the street, and the women ask Pia how she is.

"Since our marriage we've traveled to Alaska, Argentina and Japan. While we were in Japan we went out every night. We even went to a disco and Pia and I danced until the wee hours of the morning. She was tireless!"

"On the way home from Japan, we stopped in Alaska for two days. And in 1984 we spent a month in Argentina visiting Pia's relatives in various cities.

"My wife and I now live in a new villa we had built more than a year ago. We felt we needed more room, and Pia was like a little girl with a new toy as she and I planned and arranged for our new home.

"My mother, who's 60, is very good friends with Pia and visits us often. My father, who's 70, also gets along well with my wife.

"And Pia's relatives have received me with open arms. Her 59-year-old niece even calls me 'Uncle!'"

Before Pia met Fulvio, she lived in a leaky run-down villa. Although she was a millionaire she ate mostly bread and cheese because she just didn't have the heart to cook decent meals or fix up her home, confided Walter Marchetti, senior editor of Omega's daily newspaper *Il Nord*.

"She was a lonely and desperate woman. Her worldly goods were



"As she walks down the street, she smiles as passersby greet her. She and Fulvio stop and have tea or a sundae, or they go shopping. Theirs is a grand love story!"

Said Pia: "I'm so happy that sometimes I find myself laughing

'The 65-year difference in our ages means nothing when there is love,' Pia gushes about her romance with Fulvio

or suddenly smiling right in the middle of something like doing the dishes. I think, "Look what God has done for me!" My life is so wonderful!"

Culled from
National Enquirer



IF YOU CAN LOOK BACK on your life with contentment, you have one of man's most precious gifts - a selective memory.

-Jim Fiebig, United Feature Syndicate

CLIMAX

Woman

• We aim at making you look great and adorable

Edited by MOJI DANISA



First Lady in the eyes of school kids

FIRST Lady, Maryam Babangida, is at the forefront of the promotion of the cause of children. She has shown sincere interest in drug addiction and child abuse, acts as the voice of hope for the disabled and orphans.

For the first time, school children were given the opportunity to speak about the president's wife and how they see her. Their innocent, sometimes naive, response makes interesting reading.

about our welfare.

She cannot be earning less than ₦500 as a first lady and cannot be below 35 years. She may look older but I am sure it is because she is enjoying too much.

I would want to marry a woman like her but I cannot because I don't have money. If I were a girl, I would like to be first lady because of the fame.

Mercy Okpo, 17 years old.

I like the first lady because she does not place herself too high. She also helps other women and mother-



• Tokunbo Mekimo • Niyl Isijola



• Mercy Okpo • Srgun Keku



Niyl Isijola, 15 years old.

I like the way she dresses. I think she is 25 years old and earns thousands of naira. I would like to marry a woman like her.

Esther Ashique, 13 years old.

I like the first lady because she is beautiful. I think she is 21 years old and earns about 500 naira. I most certainly would love to be a first lady.

Rashedat Anishere, 16 years old.

I like the first lady because she is open minded, she is not selfish unlike some other women I have come across, she is also very humble. I also like her because of her beauty and the way she talks.

I don't know how old she is looking at her. I place her between 28 and 30 or above.

We are not told how much she earns but I think she is a highly placed person. I would like to marry a woman like her. If I were a girl, I will encourage my brother to have her as a wife.

Srgun Keku, 17 years old.

I have not thought about her much. But I believe that if she had any mercy, our economy will not be this bad, because she can easily talk

less children. I think she is between 28 and 30 years, she must earn ...

I don't know because we are not told. I will love to be a first lady. Isiomu Rapu, 15 years old.

I like the first lady because she talks smartly, she is always properly dressed and always ready to help others. In my opinion, she is 34 years old and earns 1,000 (one thousand naira) every week.

Jean Edeogu, 14 years old.

The first lady is nice, brilliant good looking and has all the qualities needed in a woman. She looks 39 years to me. I believe she earns millions.

Tokunbo Mekimo, 17 years old.

What I like about the first lady is her beauty. She has all the qualities needed in a woman. She must be around 37 years, and I think she earns millions. I will like to be a first lady, and by God's grace first ever female president.

Tabi Olabosopo, 17 years old.

I like the way she talks to people, she also helps less privileged people, especially women and children. I like her looks and the way she walks.

I think she is 42 years old. I would like to earn at least ₦1,500

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY

10-MONTH-OLD Uchechukwu Sarah Mosindi was born at the Ajayi Memorial Hospital Apapa road, Lagos, on September 26, 1987.

An ebony-black beauty, Uche weighed 2.0kg at birth. She eats five times a day and her diet consists of S.M.A., breastmilk, porp, and mashed boiled yam with red oil.

Fast growing and smart Uchechukwu does not sleep much at night. She also wakes up early in the morning. However, mummy can relax during the day, as Uche chooses to go to sleep then.

Her first words were "Aman" and



"Pa-pa". Both parents are from Bendel State. Uchechukwu likes playing with toys and true to her birth sign Libra, she hates loneliness.

SPONSOR OF BABY OF THE WEEK/MONTH CONTEST: Ms Phil, Managing Director, Pisceam Institute of Fashion and Textile Design, 8, Allen Avenue, Ikeja, Lagos.

Baby of the Month Contest

EVERY week, Climax magazine will select a baby from a collection of photographs sent in to our editor as our Baby of the Week. There is an in-house panel of judges, headed by our Woman Editor in selecting the Baby of the Week.

Readers are, however, judges of the baby of the month, or what we call Climax Baby.

From the pictures published in a month, readers should write in to tell us who they think should take home the prize. The baby with the highest votes is the winner.

We have various prizes for our babies of the week, but there is a very special prize for every Climax baby.

Interested parents should send in a black and white photograph of their babies, who must be between one and twelve months old, with details of the baby's personality on age, place of birth, weight at birth, present weight, feeding habits (type of food and frequency in feeding), first words uttered, state of origin, special attributes and likes and dislikes.



- 7) curry
- 8) groundnut oil
- 9) shrimps or liver (cut into small pieces)
- 10) beef, chicken or goat meat
- 11) salt and maggi to taste.

HOW TO PREPARE:

Boil your meat and set aside. Wash rice and drain off water. Slice carrots, green pepper, peas, tomatoes and red pepper (atarodo) into bits and mix with already washed rice. Add shrimps or diced liver. Then put one tablespoonful of curry.

Place bowl on fire; put a little quantity of groundnut oil and leave for a few minutes. When oil is hot pour rice and fry until it is almost soft. (Don't leave to burn by frying it for too long).

When fried, add stock from meat, salt and maggi. Allow to boil. Wash every five minutes and add occasional cups of water (if there's any need) until rice is cooked.

Fry your meat. Serve rice with fried meat, salad, dodo or moi moi. Ideal for a Sunday afternoon.

Another look at fried rice

Try out this new way of preparing delicious fried rice for your family. Instead of frying the rice before boiling, if you do it the right way, your fried-rice will come out smelling nice, tasting better and good news! with less oil.

RECIPE

- 1) 4 cups of rice
- 2) green pepper
- 3) carrots
- 4) peas
- 5) tomatoes

What People Are Wearing

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



CLOCKWISE FROM LEFT

•• Here comes the butterfly, flying in all grandeur and beauty. Francois Newbold spots this national costume while representing. The Bahamas in a beauty competition.

••• Miss Jacklyne Clark looks every inch a goddess in the snow white dress with a ruse to emphasize the cleavage. The necklace and earrings are elegant too.

••• Miss Ngozi Mbonu of the University of Benin steps out in style in this Russian styled hat. Take a closer look at the beads and the brooch pinned to the hat — in superb matching colours!

•••• These beautiful girls have on a very unusual design. The sleeves dresses have the neckline coming out in beautiful spikes.



Who cares if your marriage is happy? CLIMAX does!

YOUR

The column that shoots straight at your marital and love problems

Marriage Counsellor



*For the first time, Dr. [not of medicine] SA-OJO Jr. — who has

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

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

'What's my business with his business?'

SEVERAL months passed before I could have a session with Jumoke. Tunde told me he had problems convincing Jumoke of the need to come to me. They even quarrelled over the matter, he said. And it took the intervention of their relatives to patch things as Jumoke, in anger, packed out of the house and went to her parent's house.

This development, which took place since Tunde came to me over what he termed his wife's lack of interest in his business, will explain why Jumoke, on her first visit to me, was very hostile.

After telling her what her husband complaint was, she shot back at me: "Han-han. And so what? What is my business with his business?"

In a situation like this, an experienced marriage counsellor will understand that the hostility was not directed at him otherwise the possibility of taking the anger personally could arise.

After about ten minutes of relating stories that are relevant to her case, I could sense that she had relaxed and was ready to open up.

"Don't mind Tunde," she began. "We've been married for more than 14 years and he never bother about telling me what he had in mind. When he was going to start this business, he never consulted me. It was over a month before he came home and told me he had set up a small business of his own. He probably expected me to start asking him questions about the business but I deliberately refused to. If I were in his house all the time he was planning it and he didn't think I should be part of it, why should I

care later on when the business had already been set up?"

She paused and I wanted to seize that chance to say one or two things. But I wasn't given the chance as she continued: "What is Tunde really complaining about? What is it? Does he bother to find out about what I'm doing? Does he? Honestly, if it were not for my children's sake, I wouldn't be living with him."

The tears were not expected. But they came suddenly and before I knew it she was sobbing profusely. I waited patiently as the relieved herself of the pent-up emotion.

"Madam," I said, "would you assist me in finding a lasting solution to this problem?"

"Don't waste your time. Tunde cannot change."

"But he was the one who came here to tell me about the problem."

"It doesn't matter. He's selfish. All he wanted is for me to get involved in what he's doing. Once that is done he doesn't have another care in the world."

She sounded determined not to give the issue a chance. At this point I had to consider whether or not I should inform her that there was another woman in the wing waiting. If she knew, her attitude might be different. So I told her.

"What?" she snapped.

"True, madam," I said calmly, my eyes not leaving hers.

"Another woman? Does he plan to marry her?"

"If he plans to, madam," I responded, "I don't think he would have come here in the first place."

"Another woman? In my house?"

After 15 years of suffering with him!

To share that house with another woman. God forbid."

"You don't have to share with any other woman," I reminded her. "The essence of your husband coming to me and me asking you to come over was to ensure that does not happen."

"It wasn't," Jumoke echoed. "It wasn't."

"It won't," I reassured her. "But we have to get to the bottom of the whole matter. Where would you say it all went wrong?"

"Looking back, I would say it was very early in our marriage," she said. "Before we got married, we were very open to ourselves. We were so close that we used to tell ourselves what others would call boring details of what we did while we were apart, even if it was for only ten minutes."

"That was how close we were until we got married. I think it was in the second year of our marriage when I had my first child and his mother came to stay with us."

"Tunde had just opened a savings account and he came home that day to show me the passbook. His mother was within earshot and must have listened to everything we said. As soon as we finished talking, I could sense that something was amiss because his mother's mood changed. Shortly afterwards, she called him into the room and they were talking for nearly an hour and I could hear their voices rising and falling."

"When Tunde came to my room, I asked him what was the matter. He said nothing. That was unlike him. He would usually tell me what he had been discussing with his mother. But when he was talking, I kept quiet. But I was watching him. And I notice that he was withdrawing from me. And anytime I tried to tell him something that has to do with me, he would simply nod his head or pass a brief comment.



"Well, I too began to forget about telling him things in great details. And I've gotten so used to it that when, later, Tunde started to talk about his plans and what he was doing, I too was showing little interest."

"But the most annoying thing is that unlike when we started as lovers when he would tell me things even before he started it, he only tells me things he had done now and that does not make me happy."

She still wanted to continue, but I had discovered the source of trouble and the solution is quite simple. The trouble is whether the two of them will be prepared to accept the way out.

"Okay," I said, indicating with my eyes that she had said enough. "I think I will have to talk with Tunde again. Please ask him to see me as soon as possible. When Jumoke left, the felt relieved. I am sure she didn't know her visit to me was going to be like this. Two days later Tunde came and I told him carefully what caused his present problem and what he had to do to salvage the situation. "This incident she is complaining about happened several years ago, you know. And I've even forgotten about it," he said, his surprise genuine."

"What you don't seem to know is that these things are like a seed. You plant them, and they continue to germinate. Unless you make serious effort to uproot them from your mind, it continues to grow. At one point, it will grow wild and lead to what you have now. Right now we must make effort to uproot the whole thing."

"I agree with you completely. What do you want me to do?"

"You've to go to your wife, apologise to her sincerely and tell her to forgive you. Remember, when you say you're sorry, and you mean it, your partner will accept your apology."

Tunde did as I told him. His wife, he told me later, was taken aback when he started to plead with her to forgive him. "It worked like a magic," he told me some three months later. "My life is full of joy now because my wife and I have started discussing as we used to. Now, would you believe this: my wife had bought a plot of land which I did not know about. She told me everything herself and the even suggested she was going to put my name on the plan. Believe me, I feel as if I'm married to a new wife."

"And what about the other woman?"

"Well, I made sure I wasn't around when she came calling. And she's got the message and stopped coming."

CLIMAX — WE PUT YOU FIRST!

Next Week...

Exclusive!

DR ISHMAEL IGBANI,
ex-minister,
speaks on his life
five years after

AMMA OGAN



Is journalism a profession for men only? Surely, the answer is NO! But we will tell you who the Deputy Editor of The Guardian (Daily), Ms Amma Ogan was almost barred from keeping a date with the CGS along with other editors.

Plus all the regulars...

Yes, you can continue to get ahead in life through Success Unlimited, Ladi is on the beat again. This time, in his usual breezy narrative, he writes on why Sonny Okosuns is the one they love to hate, Segun Odegbami's Intimate Encounter, Story that blows the mind, CLIMAX PEOPLE, Brain Teasers, and lots more.

AJIB INSTITUTE OF TECHNICAL & COMMERCIAL STUDIES
(A DIVISION OF BULU AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERING CO. LTD)
WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT?

It is about your W.A.E.C., City and Guilds (Intermediate) Examination, City and Guilds of London Institute (Technicians I & II) Exams, R.S.A. (18/II), L.C.C.C. I & II, B.S.C. I & II, I.S.C. Pitman Examination Institute and G.C.E. O' Level? We provide Tuition for the following courses leading to the above mentioned Examinations at Full and part Time.

COURSES Commercial Studies Studies 1, Secretarial, 2, Accountancy
TECHNICAL: * Motor Vehicle Mechanics Part I & II * Welding and Fabrication (Gas & Arc.) * Electrical Installation Work Course (B & C)
* Blocklaying and Concreting Practice * Vehicle Body Building * Auto Electrical Work.

ADMISSION REQUIREMENTS: * G.C.E. O'Level * W.A.E.C. * Teachers' Grade II * S.75 Or Awaiting G.C.E. O'Level Examination result.
ACCOUNTANCY AND SECRETARIAL: Shorthand, Typewriting, Commerce, Office Practice, English Language, Accounting, Economics and Commercial Law.

TECHNICAL: Technology, Science and Calculation, Mathematics, Technical Drawing Practicals, Laboratory Work and English Language.
REMEDIATION STUDIES: All Subjects leading to London City and Guilds (Intermediate and Technicians) Examinations.
TIME: 8:00 a.m. — 2:30 p.m. — Full Time, 6:00 p.m. — 9:00 p.m. — Part Time.

DURATION: 3 years — Full Time, 4 years — Part Time.
LECTURERS FOR VARIOUS COURSES CAN APPLY
Contact: Director of Studies, Plot 86, Okota Road, Ibe-Akari Estate Isolo — P.O. Box 1441, Mushin, Lagos. Tel. 521461, 524084.

Story that blows the mind

By the master of prose romance



EKERETE UDOH

TINA THE VAMP [8]

MY sweet sessions with Emmanuel and my three friends which I narrated here last week was the first of its kind in my life. It was a session that I thoroughly enjoyed and which made us to accept the fact that if after that marathon session, we wouldn't be chanced to go out again and have a feel of it, we wouldn't miss sex that much. But did we exercise control over our sexual urges? Of course, No.

Consequently, we all agreed that we would break bounds on the Friday that was approaching and go to town to meet Emmanuel and his friends for another scintillating sexual orgy.

Luckily enough for us, Emmanuel was at home with his friends (the ones we were together with the last time). They were watching film on the video and how happy they felt seeing us.

They informed us that since we left them the last time, they had been thinking about the possibility of their coming to our school to look for us but couldn't do so because of the restriction.

The initial bubbles about our visit over, we got down to real business. It was stimulating, and scintillating. That is how I can describe the session. We had fun so much that it seemed as if we were going to drop dead the next day and had told ourselves that we had to do it for the last time. Later, Emmanuel and his friends escorted us to the major road where we took a cab back to our school.

As a popular saying goes: many days belong to the thief but a day is for the owner of the farm to assert his authority over his farm. As we were heading back to our dormitory, each feeling satisfied, occasioned by the marathon sex we had, little did we know that our day of reckoning was at hand. We had disembarked from the taxi at a point near the bush path that led to our dormitory and were chattering like two teenagers in love and at about 200 meters to our dormitory, stood our matron.

She was looking at us with disdain and unspeakable hatred. She had gone to our dormitory and asked for us — the notorious four as we were uncomplimentarily addressed by some jealous students — and was told

we left in the morning. Knowing that we couldn't have taken the main gate, she went to the bush path and laid ambush on us.

There we were — caught red handed. We had been caught and there was no escaping the fact. We just surrendered ourselves to her and made confessions. We knew the punishment for the offence we had committed — two weeks suspension and of course, there was nothing we could do about it.

The matron was really annoyed with us and informed us that she will report the matter to the principal so that our imminent suspension from school would serve us useful lesson when we eventually come back from it.

We had tried to plead with her to have mercy on us and that we would not do it again, but all our entreaties fell on deaf ears.

Her mind was made up and no amount of appeal could make her change. The next day during the morning assembly, the principal announced our two weeks suspension at the assembly and warned students not to break bounds and that our punishment should be seen as a tough lesson by all students.

We consequently left the school not to our respective parents homes but to Emmanuel's place. Even though we knew we would finally meet our parents, we did not think we should go home immediately after our suspension. We wanted to give our parents enough time to recover from the shock of the news of our suspension.

We left Emmanuel's house three days after (what we did there on those days are better imagined than told here) and got home to our parents. Surprisingly, my parents were not wholly annoyed with me. They were at best, friendly.

But before my two weeks suspension expired, something happened that changed the total outlook of my life for the better. The great transformation stories will come your way in the next fortnight when my diary is expected to come to an enchanting end. Till next week, please do not nag your woman. It disturbs love from growing.

Cheers. Tina.

YOUR TV

By MOJI DANISA

Give us another Mirror in the Sun'

THEY are called soap operas. They make television worth watching, taking us through the lighter side of life.

Some of the themes are based on under-age sex, delinquency, marriages, petty crime and business. Soap operas, whatever the theme of the stories, all have an identical similarity — they survive on crises. Nothing is ever perfect in real life, so soaps that capitalise upon imperfection of nature get viewers yearning for more.

All characters are drawn from real-life — the husband snatcher, the con businessman, the delinquent teenager or the girl who tries to get a boy by impregnating the baby — trap method.

Name the soap and you will find one of those favourite themes. Characters never get over their problems or if they happen to, another crisis is introduced to keep the viewers guessing and looking forward to these programmes.

There is no arguing the fact that soaps sell the day. They get the largest numbers of viewers (if the network news gets 30 million, surely soap operas should have about 35 million).

For sometime now TV viewers have been looking forward to a programme that would beat the quality of *Mirror in the sun* which was screened a few years back.

We have heard about *Ripples*, which boasts to bring an eclipse. I have seen a few episodes of *Ripples*, and I believe that if the production standard is maintained, the sun will certainly hide its face and the mirror will fall to shine. Then all eyes will be focussed on the rippling water and it's soothing waves, but one cannot say anything for now because *Ripples* has refused to appear on our screen.

We have to make do with *Behind the clouds*. Frankly speaking, there are not enough rains behind the clouds to quench our thirst for a good programme. With the current economic situation in the country, we are hungry for some laughs, we yearn to see programmes that will depict life as refreshing rather than gloomy. The hide and seek game between Efe and her father (with those awful hate-filled eyes) should be shelved.

Funmi and her brother should arrive at a compromise to love their father for a change or kill him for good.

Really, the pains and misery are going too far and they are not helped by the fact that Ene Oloja is too old for the role of Funmi. I think she should have been given a motherly or matronly role.

The plot of *Behind the clouds* is too weak. I wonder how long they will last the way they are going, with about all the characters fixed in the wrong type — cast.

*Write in if you agree with criticisms in the column. The most convincing letter wins ₦20. Every letter must be accompanied with

What's Barry up to?

By Fatai Ogunribido

A CRITICAL look at recent events within the fuji music circle appears to give an impression that fuji music is fast losing its originality which made it penetrate the nations music scene, in the first instance.

Observers and experts, analysing the richness and the originality of that brand of music were of the view that the local instrumentation and the versatility in singing of those who brought fuji into the mainstream of the nations music scene have earned the local brand of the music much following in the country, and respect abroad.

But what comes to mind when one listens into the last two records released by Sikiru Ayinde Barrister and discover the adulteration of the music with trumpets and piano/ keyboards which indeed clouds the distinctive features of the music.

It is an unwelcome development though most fans have closed their ears to this reality because of their adoration and love for the personality of Sikiru Ayinde Barrister.

He is no doubt a versatile vocalist, and a good arranger, his recent innovations may portray him as a builder who use his own hand to destroy what he has built. It is very unfortunate.

What bothers me is that most fuji musicians in their "follow follow mentality" may ape him, thereby creating



a situation where it becomes difficult to distinguish fuji from Highlife and Juju music.

Whereas other fuji artists who have maintained that originality without electronic accompaniment still get the admiration of their fans.

More often than not, Sikiru Ayinde Barrister's music loses its direction in an attempt to expand the sound. This greatly retards the progress of his sound.

Barrister should have a change of heart today and discard those "foreign bodies" in his music.

They make a mess of its originality. One may conclude that the last record has its right title in the name of "Garbage" which infact was brought about by the new craze in town, "The Cabage dance". What a misinterpretation! The last record though selling is a pack of garbage!

Bimbo takes a first

A 17 year-old SS1 student of the National Comprehensive College, Warri, Abimbo Goloro, who represented Bendel State, emerged the National Champion of the 1988 Elo Pee Dance Championship held at the National Arts Theatre recently.

Bimbo beat nine other contestants in a performance of two singles-traditional and western plus group dance to take home N1,000 and a return ticket to the U.S to watch the world championship, coming up later in the year.

Abimbo Nairo, 23, a lecturer at the University of Ibadan, who represented Ogun State, came second beating 21 year-old Johnbald O. Brown, who entered for Lagos State, to third position

Other highlights were Fela's special award and the numerous side attractions.

Fela was honoured with a giant brass trophy for creating and advancing afro beats world wide.

The audience was treated to wisecracks from the pair of Chika Opala (Chief Zebudayal) and John Chukwu.

But the judges' decision did not go down very well with a section of the audience when 22 year-old Felix Okolo, who had danced to the admiration of the crowd, was placed third runner-up, and a quiet mutiny whirled across the main bowl of the theatre and set many people on their way home.

SHO

CL

Presents

I went through Majek wa

THE wish of every mother is to see her off-springs become important and respectable people in the society.

Madam Igoda, the 62-year-old mother of the latest reggae sensation, Majek Fashek, is one of them.

In an exclusive interview with CLIMAX, the proud mother counted how she married Majek's father (now deceased) at second husband.

"My first husband was Iweobi, a retired principal accountant in ministry of education and he hailed from Onitsha in Anambra State. We lived happily but the problem was that I kept losing a child each time I conceived. When it was so much, my mother came and took me away.

"I later met Majek's father who came from Ekiti in Ondo State. He was an education officer but later became a school principal at Ikirun. He had a school at that time. He had 14 years ago, " she says, looking very sad that you are almost forced to take pity on her.

"So how has it been like playing the role of a mother and breadwinner? Her response was sharp retort: "It takes a little bit of hard work. All the same, I thank God for everything. My children are understanding. For instance Majekodunmi doesn't smoke. He is very gentle and has never given me a headache.

"Even a lot of people think he wears artificial dreadlocks but this is not so." Majek developed the hair at the age of three. I didn't like it initially so I kept on shaving the hair. Surprisingly, it would grow again, so I decided to leave it and that is what he is wearing today.

"Dada" is a natural phenomenon where a newborn baby grows to develop natural dreadlocks. The symbolism of its occurrence varies from community to community.

In some localities, any child born with this 'special' hair is considered to have some mystic powers.

The proud 62-year-old mother reflects on her happiest day with her measurably

BIZ MAX

son Gobert

hell before orn — Mum



Igoda, Majek's mother

to perform at the Ogbé Stadium, enin. My heart was filled with joy because I danced my sorrows away. I was more than a sorry woman that day.

Madam Igoda is a regular contributor to a television programme in Benin and enjoys listening to the music of Eyedina Ogholi d King Sunny Ade. She has five rand children — a boy and four girls.

The mother of the budding aggae star is a believer in omen liberation and dislikes dishonest people.

By Davies McRufus

Jottings from my beat

It may be easier for Sonny wans to capture the presidency Nigeria if his antics eventually amorphose into seriousness than the Ozidi Messiah to become the priest of African music.

It is a novel open air musical cert which he held recently in as in solidarity with jailed Pan ceanin, Nelson Mandela, Okosuns

Okosuns' turns concert into revival

There was traffic hold-up for more than two hours at Yaba bus stop penultimate Friday when Ozidi King, Sonny Okosuns staged an open air "Free Mandela Concert". Though the show started one hour behind schedule, it was, in the words of George Igoda, NUJ president who was one of the dignitaries on the occasion, "the first of its kind".

A mammoth crowd defied the initial drizzle at about noon to be part of that great solidarity concert.

Okosuns and his girls who were ushered on stage by a convoy of policemen played both his popular songs of the '70s and '80s and got the crowd wriggling in a frenzy.

From "No more wars" and "All we are saying (Free Mandela)" and "Africa is now or never", the excited crowd surged forward (despite police intervention) to catch a glimpse of the stagemanship which Okosuns shared with his girls.

The Oyinbo and Ojuelo's ends of the bus stop were jam-packed to seams and some curious children mounted any available substance in sight to watch the artistes

According to Okosuns, Mandela will be free if pressures like his own concert could be intensified the world over.

The climax of the show was when Okosuns turned it into a christian rumb, prayer for some deaf and dumb children and assured everybody of an instant cure in the name

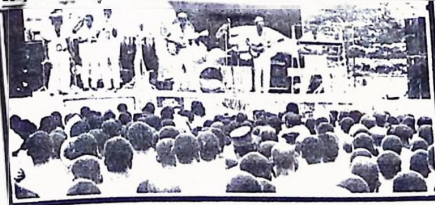


of Jesus and somehow succeeded in getting one of the handicapped kids to pronounce "papa" faintly.

Representatives of the African National Congress, ANC, and Southern African Relief Fund, SARF, also delivered solidarity speeches.

If revolutionary songs could break prison gates or make the minority Pretoria regime to change its mind, Okosuns' concert would have set Nelson Mandela free.

The concert, which lasted about three hours, was sponsored by Sanna Breweries, brewers of Gold Lager Beer and Maltonic drink.



told the mammoth crowd that he is the chief priest of African music and that he got the title from God as he was praying the previous day.

Hear what he got in response: "No-o!, no-o! nna lie, naa Baba-o!" The man, who insists that South Africa must be ruled by Mandela smiled the disapproval away sheepishly and in self derision

changed the topic to politics.

Amidst jokes that he was Babangida's school mate and told stories of their childhood days, he submitted logically that if China is ruled by Chinese and Ghana by Ghanians, then Nigeria must be ruled by Sonny Okosuns come 1992. And he launched into a political slogan: "We want leaders and not robbers".

The Ozidi exponent may just be stealing the hearts of Nigerians to consolidate his political bid or has

LRIGS

Shake you down as recorded by Gregory Abbott

Girl I've been missing you And you know it's just funny Everytime I get the feeling this way I wished I had you hear me I wanna rean out and touch

Girl, I've been washing you From so far across the floor now babe That's nothing new I've passed you so many times before now babe

I see that in your eyes (Look in your eyes) And what it's telling me And you know Uuhh girl am not shy Am glad you picked up On matter left with CHORUS:

You are in my mind (You know babe) Girl I wanna shake you down (Uuh well well) I can give you All the loving you need (Am gonna love you) Common let me make you down Well I'll go all the way to heaven Uuhh, I've been missing you And the way you make me feel inside What can I do

I can tell you that you I did now babe Come to me well well (won't you come to me) Oh babe, I gotta remedy Yes I do Now give me just a little time CHORUS:

You are in my mind Girl I wanna shake you down (I wanna shake you down) I can give you all the loving you need (Uuh, am gonna love you) Loving you need Common let me take you down Well I'll go all the way to heaven REPEAT CHORUS

Yes-o-yeah Girl I can't stop thinking of things we do The way you hug me baby When am holding you I just wanna shiver When I know your name Then you whaper in my ears Oh babe, well well REPEAT CHORUS TO FAVE

he made his millions now? He acted a philanthropist a loud one for that matter and sprayed naira which led to struggle and confusion all over the place.

One project I know will succeed tremendously if Okosuns embarks on it to establish a church and officiate. Remember in late 1986 when he set out to study the Bible and Koran side by side? The man is a fantastic preacher and revivalist. If you doubt me, ask whoever attended that concert

SUNDAY Tribune of September 4 tells a story that should have all of us worried. The story, titled, "Farmers live in fear," gives an account of how peasant farmers are being harassed on their farms by armed and unarmed thieves. A 46-year-old farmer, Olatide Adu, from Ilesha, pictures the situation graphically when he says: "You now have to hum songs on your way to the farm to announce your arrival so that the thief would run away. Otherwise, no one can predict the outcome of an encounter if you happen to meet them on your farm." With our Police Force already getting weary from battling with robbers in urban areas, dispatching them to the farms to cope with the new threat to our source of food supply is not practicable. Which makes me wonder what a possible solution to the problem can be.

MARKET women in parts of Lagos, some of them scantily dressed, stormed the Lagos State secretariat complex at Alausa, Ikeja, to protest the assault launched on their unauthorised market posts at Oshodi and Yaba. Their demonstration, judging by what the chairman of the Ikeja Local Government, Mr. Yekini Ajo, told them, was quite effective. "Those who raided you," the Vanguard quoted Mr. Ajo as having told them "were not sent by the government. They were just men in uniform." Does anyone has clues about who sent these men in uniform to raid the market women? I would like to know.

THANKS to the AIDS Committee on Education, the oldest profession in the world may get an unnecessary government support soon. Dr. Doyin Okupe, ACE president, told the world last week that his committee has recommended to the Federal Government to legislate prostitution in the country. The reason? It would be easier to render assistance to the prostitutes "including screening and treatment of sexually transmitted diseases." Which, I must confess, is a rather strange conclusion. Did it ever occur to the ACE members that there is hardly any Nigerian who will openly confess to being a prostitute?

WHILE many commentators have been raving about the possibility of Nigeria having a woman president in the Third Republic, a woman, whose views I respect, has pointed out one condition that could militate against the emergence of a woman president in the next republic. "Any successful

Continued from Page 8

some element of secrecy and security in the paper we held in our hands.

Chief would not tell me the person we were going to meet. He had even told me that when we got there, I would have to wait in the car.

So, we went to The Popular High Road which looked exquisite enough to house any rich man contemplating living in London. The poshness of the house around gave us this impression, and obviously the man we were looking for must be rich! Twice we alighted to ask for direction, twice we ended up with blank faces staring back at us. Third time, we were lucky.

We got directions, and we followed those directions and emerged in this street that "oozed" affluence. Trees lined both sides of the road and only gates and fences indicated that there were houses around. The houses must lie far back in the woods! As we slowly drove down this lovely avenue, we saw a small wooden board nailed to a tree adjoining a walled archway painted in white leading to a "beyond" shrouded in foliage. The sign simply said Peach Tree.

Yes, this is the place. But where in God's name is the house? We



politician anywhere in the world whom I have had the opportunity to meet," says Nigeria's only female Senior Advocate of Nigeria, Chief Folake Sholanke, "has a very strong financial background." Now, ladies, how many of you has this type of money?

IRRIBLE! That one-word summed up my condemnation of the heartless robbers who shot to death a girl in a raid on a luxurious but somewhere between Abor and Ataba. Robbers are getting more and more heartless. Imagine shooting a harmless three-year-old to death. What a shame!

FRANK Bruno, who was already getting restless because the young man who would make him a once-in-a-life-time fortune got involved in an early morning brawl, thus jeopardising the world heavyweight title fight scheduled for Wembley Stadium in London on September 3, must now be biting his finger nails in anxiety as news of Mike Tyson's auto accident filtered across the Atlantic to Britain. Tyson, it appears to me, will probably end up defeating himself. But for now, I'm joining his fans around the world to pray for his quick recovery.

SAMMY Sparkle is not taking kindly to all these comments about stopping coups. "They're all talking jazz," he says. "If the soldiers retire to the barracks in 1992 and the civilian misbehaves again, the soldiers will surely come back." For once, Sammy appeared to have made an intelligent observation to me.

beauty of this place.

Everywhere was glowing with White marbled floor. White cars that absorbed one's shoes so delicately and caresses the foot in sinks and bounces. White Settee. White walls. White elephant tubs. White, white, white, everywhere.

I looked around this place and felt like melting into the white of it all and becoming a part of that place conjured images of heaven would really look like, if we were here on earth!

I looked at our host as he comfortably sat down. He blended perfectly with the scenery! That smile I used to see on his face, or television, in the papers, was still there.

He was rotund, and looking fresh. His skin glowed even from a distance and when he spoke you could see he sounded like a man contented with himself and with life.

"How is Nigeria?" he asked. Conversation went on over the bottles of wine. Politics. The economy. The people in government. Life in England. His new vacation. Was he missing home? Football? Law?

One hour later, we were ready to depart. As we exchanged parting pleasantries at the door leading to this mansion, I noticed our Jamaican driver in the distance standing by his car as if in a trance.

He had not fully recovered from the shock. What shock? Not the shock of locating a house with a rather unusual address, or of the house itself which looked stunningly magnificent. No, none of those.

As he told us later after we had driven away, he was shocked because of associating with the rich and affluent Nigerians, he could not believe that a blackman could live a house like that. It was not a house he said. It was a palace. And only Lords can lay claim to such magnificence.

"Do you mean that that black man, is the person who lives in the house?" he asked.

"Yes, he is a Nigerian. An exceptional... A distinguished legal luminary."

"This is incredible," he said. "On British soil? A Nigerian?" I could not understand his problem.

I couldn't understand why he found it so incredibly unbelievable. I couldn't understand why he kept shaking his head from time to time as we drove back in silence to the West End in London.

We were all deep in thought. In my own mind, I was seeing the picture of that magnificent building in one of the most exclusive areas of London; I was seeing a face that kept smiling in apparent contentment and fulfillment.

It was the face of Chief Richard Osualole Akinjide.

INTIMATE ENCOUNTER

drove through the archway through a small lane lined on both sides by lovely trees and flowers which formed a lovely canopy that hid everything else but the road ahead from view.

Suddenly, we emerged into a clearing and behold, "paradise!" Ahead of us, was an immaculate view. The view was straight out of "Dallas", the popular American Television soap opera! Before us was this magnificent building that looked like a picture from Tales of Arabia. White! Big! And beautiful!

Even our Jamaican driver was so taken aback he slammed his foot hard on his brakes afraid to trample too hard on the earth surrounding this magnificent piece of architecture and disturb the serenity of this place of absolute beauty.

Chief got down and told me to wait in the car. As he approached the house, a white woman came out to meet him. After a brief chat, she went back in whilst he waited. Then, the door leading to the house opened to reveal this averagely tall blackman whom I couldn't actually recognise.

My curiosity heightened! Both men hugged each other in a

warm embrace. My mystery man looked in the direction of our parked car and, I think, saw my silhouette, because, after what looked like a brief exchange of words, both men walked towards the car.

My curiosity intensified! "Segun, come down. How can you come to my house and stay in the car? How are you? And how is your football?"

I got down from the car and peered through the fading lights of evening at this man who apparently knew me enough to welcome me so warmly. The face took an unmistakable form. I was rooted to the spot. Not even in my wildest dreams have I thought I would come face to face with one of the best known faces in recent Nigerian political history.

Yet there he was before me, in flesh and blood, stretching out his hand to welcome me.

"Good evening Sir," I said. "Come in, come in," he replied, and walked us back into the house. If the outside of this palatial mansion was magnificent, the interior was out of this world. Exquisitely stunning! Any effort to find adequate superlatives would only do great injustice to the true



Hurry, join CLIMAX Pen Pals/ Reader's Club!

YOUR No. 1 family magazine, which is charting an entirely new course in serving you, dear great Nigerian, a fresh and juicy information, entertainment, education and lots of fun every Thursday, is giving you a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity of becoming a member of its exclusive PEN PALS AND READERS' CLUB.

This club, which is quite unlike any pen pals or readers' club you have ever joined before, is aspiring to be the greatest club of its kind anywhere in the world!

And you have a chance of becoming a member of that club!

If registered as a member, you will have access to many benefits, including the chance to meet with celebrities like King Sunny Ade, Dinyka Owano, Chidi Ebameze, Obey, Charon Chokwe, Ernest Okonkwo, Femi Adams, Olati Ejayinmi. In fact, any of the showbiz and TV personalities will be available to you.

Plus, of course, a hot-line to international showbiz personalities like Lionel Richie, Michael Jackson, Elizabeth Taylor, Jane Fonda, Eddie Murphy and so on.

You will also gain an identity card which will enable you to access to certain night clubs in the country. And there will be competitions open to members of the club only. The benefits are simply astounding!

of N2500 only plus N15.00 if you want to get the special T-shirt with the PEN PALS AND READERS' CLUB logo. To **COMPLETE COMMUNICATIONS LIMITED**, P.O. Box 8164, Reef, Lagos. Closing date for the registration of foundation members is November 30, 1988.

* **REMEMBER** - you are registered, you are automatically entitled to take part in the **CASB/ CELEBRITY COMPETITION** **without** sending a **MAILED** (legal) of the **CLIMAX**.

* Also - and we are certain all prospective members will like this one - we shall be publishing the photographs of our members on this space every week. We shall list out members who have not yet sent their photos. We shall also publish a list of members who have not yet sent their photos as well as a very short portrait photograph of each member. We shall also publish a list of members who have not yet sent their photos as well as a very short portrait photograph of each member. We shall also publish a list of members who have not yet sent their photos as well as a very short portrait photograph of each member. We shall also publish a list of members who have not yet sent their photos as well as a very short portrait photograph of each member.

Don't be left out! Hurry and join this great club which promises to give you lots of excitement and fun. You could regret not having this opportunity if you don't ACT NOW!!

Continued from Page 8

I told him, 'if Ladi says he's coming, that would be great.' So, I gave him my card to give to you. I am so surprised to hear now that you never sent him to me, and worse, he didn't even deliver my call-card to you."

The Reverend said he knew that something was wrong with Oscar and that he felt, the opportunity of being close to God might help him overcome his problems, not the least serious, his life long obsession with being identified with the high and mighty in the society.

"When he attended service," continues Kris, "we made an 'altar call' which is a 'hands up' request for those who wanted to be saved. Oscar and we thought like some other saved." That was wrong. The DJ is still very much with the world!

But with recent development, Kris no longer entertain the illusions that he had saved a soul in Oscar. "He went about telling people that I asked him to join the church. I never did. He has been here only twice."

"When I reminded him that Ladi hadn't been here as he promised, he told me you were busy and that you still planned to come. Since I just returned from the United States then, and the church had just started I thought you actually sent Oscar here, as he claimed, to prepare grounds for an interview with your magazine (BEATS).

In fact, it was Oscar who told me you'd left PUNCH to launch a

Oscar needs deliverance

new magazine called BEATS. And I said, that was great. I didn't know he came here just to hit the headlines with his story of being born again.

"Everybody here knows that he has never been a member of our church. He is neither a christian nor a born again. His worldly ways testify to this. He still smokes, drinks beer and runs after women. Oscar needs deliverance from his problems. I will continue to pray for him because something is definitely wrong with him."

"He actually wanted to be born again, but he found out that the experience is not exactly what he expected, so he went back to the world. He once said he gave God a chance."

True, Oscar himself admitted, in a way, that he never knew that the church business was not a money-sharing venture. That was why he was mad that he gained nothing material from Okoti's church and decided to quit. Materialism belongs to the world and that's exactly where Oscar belongs. So, he is back there a happy man.

Reverend Kris Okotie said the first time he heard the nasty things Oscar said about him, he confronted the DJ before reporters at the Lagos Sheraton. "He denied vehemently."

Well, Oscar can't deny this because he wrote it down in his own handwriting. If he has committed a wrong, he would need more than writing to right it anyway.

Next Week: Mandela, why must he wait?

Macho man is ideal for me
Continued from page 11

Her latest album, *Jigida Dance*, the second in five years has seen highly rated in music quarters.

On whether she had fallen in love before, Uche Ibeto responded in the positive. According to her, any woman who says she had never fallen in love is a pretender. She does not agree that a woman can do without a man.

Until recently, she had been at the centre of feud between her and Sonny Okonko, the Ozzidi King. Asked to comment on it, Uche says

she would not like to reopen an old issue.

For the first time ever, Uche is seeing a more operational PMAN executive and that is why she has agreed to be the secretary of the Trust Fund Committee of the association.

The controversial light complexioned lady, who stormed the nation's music scene in 1983 with her debut *'Sing with me*, "is on another project. This time around, she wants to establish a fashion outfit in a way it has never been done before in the country.

ENTRY COUPON

Name: _____

Address: _____



With a fantastic prize of N500 plus an all-expenses paid night out with a celebrity of your choice from your great family magazine, CLIMAX, is now FREE-TO-ENTER nationwide.

As you read this in issue 12 MASTHEAD (that's CLIMAX magazine) from the top of the front page along with your name, house address (P.O. Boxes allowed) and telephone number (if any) plus your first, second and third choice of celebrities who you'd like to meet and celebrate with.

CLIMAX PEN PALS AND READERS' CLUB members are going to be selected automatically without sending the MASTHEAD (please see above for instructions on how to join this great, indispensable club).

So, buy CLIMAX every Thursday, cut out the masthead box and it, and when you have 12, send them along with your entry to: CLIMAX MAGAZINE CELEBRITY COMPETITION, P.O. Box 8164, Reef, Lagos.

The competition closes on November 30, 1988. The winners will be the first three entries drawn out of the lucky dip late on Thursday, December 1. The winners' names will be published in the CLIMAX on Thursday, December 8.

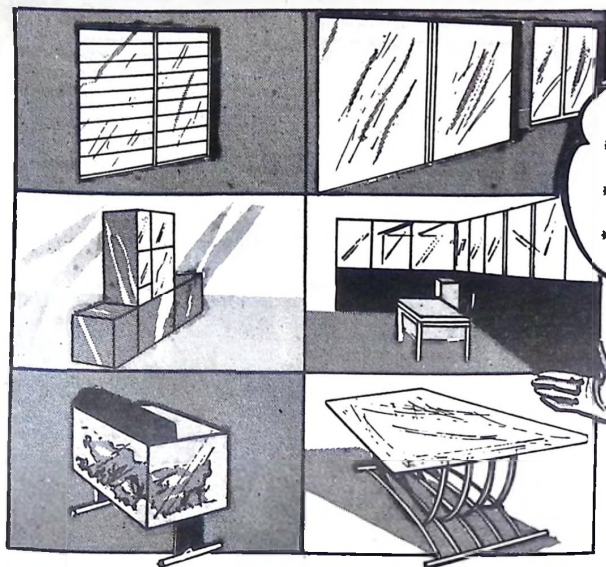
Don't allow this exciting opportunity to meet the celebrity of your choice and share a night with him or her at Nigeria House Club in Lagos pass you by - because you buy CLIMAX every week and you can be a winner!

If you don't want to cut your masthead, we should tell you it's N2.00 each. Send postal orders, made payable to COMPLETE COMMUNICATIONS LTD, 10/11 to CLIMAX MAGAZINE CELEBRITY COMPETITION, P.O. Box 8164, Reef.



PLUS A NIGHT OUT WITH A CELEBRITY OF YOUR CHOICE

When you need **GLASS**



- * Manufactured to International standards
- * Can be produced to Customers specification
- * Nationwide Distribution network
- * It is made in Nigeria



Choose **OLUWA GLASS**



OLUWA GLASS COMPANY LTD.

OFFICE: 42, OODUWA WAY, G. R. A. IKEJA, P. O. Box 5600 IKEJA

TEL: 88084, 884051

FACTORY: OKITIPLA ROAD, IGBOKODA, P. O. BOX 88, OKITIPLA
ONDO STATE.

DBN is a dream come true for me

At only 32, Osa Sunny Adun presides over Degue Broadcasting Network, DBN. He has used his company to project a positive image of Africa to the extent that the Mayor of the City of Los Angeles, Tom Bradley, had to honour him. Nwanne Onwueme reports

**SUPER
ACHIEVERS
always
talk to CLIMAX**

EARLY in 1984, Osa Sunny Adun — the President of Degue Broadcasting Network was one of the many jobless graduates who only eke out a living from the pittance he realised from his freelancing stints with some Lagos-based newspapers. The future looked gloomy and uncertain to him but he had an abundant faith and belief in his ability to weather the storm and walk into a blaze of glory.

Later in the same year (1984), he had crossed the great rubicon and there was no stopping him anymore. Take this citation from the Mayor of Los Angeles — Tom Bradley — and you will be amazed at the speed with which Osa Sunny Adun made it to the top in his chosen profession — Communication Arts.

"For having successfully promoted international friendship through your business and cultural endeavours, and untriflingly sought to develop a positive image of Africa and third world countries to the people of the United States through Degue Broadcasting Network Incorporation, the first and only Black African broadcasting company to be licensed by the International Olympics Committee to broadcast live coverage of the 1984 Summer Olympic Games directly to Africa and was responsible for more than 50 million African viewers seeing an in-depth coverage of the Games from an African perspective.

"Now, therefore, I, Tom Bradley, Mayor of the City of Los Angeles, do hereby commend Osa Sunny Adun for his outstanding accomplishments which benefited the City of Los Angeles and the countries of Africa."

Osa Sunny Adun, age 32, left



« Osa Sunny Adun — "I hope that government will give the go-ahead for private broadcasting soon." »

Nigeria in 1975, for the United States of American in search of the proverbial golden fleece. His student days in the United States were not all a bed of roses.

"When I left Nigeria for the US, my intention was to study pharmacy. But somewhere along the line, I changed my mind and opted for communication arts. My under graduate days were quite rough as I

did not know when my next meal would come.

From one menial job to the other, I was able to weather the storm and went ahead to bag my first degree in mass media and later a masters in journalism.

When I came back to the country, I thought I would be able to get a job in one of the media houses after my youth service, but that didn't happen. In frustration, I started freelancing for some Lagos based newspapers.

It was in the course of doing this that I stumbled on the 1984 Los Angeles Organising Committee who made it all possible for me to actualise my dreams in communication arts.

I had approached the Los Angeles Olympic Organising Committee for accreditation to cover the Olympic Games for the newspapers I was freelancing for then. I discovered that Europeans were bidding for the Television rights for Africa and I decided to bid for it too.

With the aid of my lawyer friend — Bruze Dezen felo — who accompanied me to the various meetings I had with the Olympics Committee and the then NTA Director General, Mr. Vincent Maduka, and Director of News, Mallam Yaya Abubakar, without prior knowledge of my capability to do the job, decided to give me a chance.

Consequently, I was able to bring the Los Angeles Olympics on television for Nigerians and some other African countries through my outfit — Degue Broadcasting Network (DBN)."

This singular act by Osa Sunny Adun was historic because for the first time, an African outfit was licenced to transmit to Africa by the International Olympics Committee, the Olympic Games.

After this, there was nothing stopping Osa Sunny Adun from moving on. In 1987, he incorporated Degue Broadcasting Network in Nigeria. A multi-purpose media organisation and Africa's first international network whose major objective is that of bringing the world to Africa and Africa to the world.

This, according to Osa, is to be achieved through its ability to broadcast an on-the-spot news and documentaries on Africa to the international circuit thereby redressing the imbalance in global news package, documentaries, features and events in favour of Nigeria and Africa.

To achieve this aim, DBN, with its state-of-the-art broadcast equipment based at their corporate headquarters at Tafawa Balewa Square, Lagos, has an ultra-modern studio equipped with two editing suites that boast of the most modern production facilities.

This has enabled DBN to relay live to Africa such international events as the 1985 U-16 World Cup in China, 1986 World Cup in Mexico, 1987 FIFA/JVC U-16 World Cup in Canada and, of course, the fast approaching Seoul Olympics in South Korea. DBN is not only into sports telecast, but also TV commercials, production, post production, editing, digital and video special effect, documentaries and drama.

CARRY ON, FELA

THE chief priest of African music, Fela Anikulapo-Kuti, is the first person I want to commend through your CARRY ON column.

Fela, for many years now, has used his music to highlight the glaring anomalies in the society.

He has, to put it mildly, become the voice of the people. CARRY ON Fela, the poor masses are behind you.

— B. S. Banjoko, P.O. Box 12162, Kano.



COMPUTERISED PHOTO TYPESETTING

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

for

★ **Advertising Agents**

★ **Publishers**

★ **Printers etc**

AT



NEGRO INDUSTRIAL PRESS NIG. LTD

COMMERCIAL & INDUSTRIAL
LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTERS

27, AYANTUGA STREET &
24, FAFOLU STREET; OLORUNSOGO
TEL. 522097, 522104. MUSHIN. LAGOS

24 HOURS SERVICE
WITH
STANDBY GENERATOR
ON

★ **Compugraphic**

★ **Impression**

★ **Cutting and**

★ **Lithography**
SPIRAL BIDDING

VACANCIES FOR

ADVERTISEMENT REPRESENTATIVES

Our client, publishers of two well accepted magazines with increasing circulations, now requires Advertisement Representatives who should be able to sell Spaces in the Magazines.

Any Candidate applying should have the willingness to work for long hours be result oriented and possess in addition good relevant academic qualification.

Successful Candidates will enjoy opportunities commensurate with their output in addition to good salary.

Apply in own handwriting and give full details about yourself to

The Managing Director,
Lanre Akinbo Associates Limited,
P.O. Box 1614, Apapa,
Lagos State, Nigeria.

All applications should reach us not later than October 14, 1988.

elna — for those discriminating minds
in sewing and ironing
with guaranteed after sales service



Singer



Elna



Elna

Prices from ₦2,142.00

SUPERSEW (NIGERIA) LIMITED

Head Office 145, Oyelegha Road, Surulere, Lagos. G.P.O. Box 7372
Lagos Tel: 842840

ELNA SEWING & DRESSMAKING TRAINING CENTRE

(Government Approved)
offering Weekend and

Full Time courses in Basic Dressmaking and Fashion
Design. We also make exquisite designs for customers at economy rates.
For further information contact us at 7/9 Ibe Road, Surulere, Lagos.
Tel: 842840



LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU.

HOW ABOUT YOUR WIFE?

OH! I LOST HER IN A CAR ACCIDENT SOME MONTHS AGO

OH! I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT.



AND HE FINALLY ZOOMED OFF. TAKE CARE, JEM!

SEE YOU VERY SOON!



HE'S QUITE THE MAN OF MY DREAM. TALL, HANDSOME, MUSCULAR AND BARRITONED VOICE THAT COULD SEND THE HEART COMPLETELY MELTED. I THINK I LOVE HIM.....

ON THE SECOND DAY, JEMIMA SETS OUT IN SEARCH OF THE SELF ACCLAIMED MR BRIGGS AND AT LAST ARRIVES IN THE PARADISE OF A HOUSE



ROCKY! A FEMINE FIGURE IS APPROACHING THE YARD!



WHO ON EARTH IS SHE AND WHAT DOES SHE WANT HER FOR?

A CHILD OF LOVE I PRESUME. THAT'S JEMIMA COMING FOR MR BRIGGS WHICH I CLAIMED TO BE CLEAR THE TABLE OF THOSE DRUGS FAST!

YOU MUST INVOLVE HER IN THE SHIT ROCKY!

HE QUICKLY RUSHED DOWNSTAIRS AND RECEIVES JEMIMA



IT'S YOU, JEM! GLAD TO SEE YOU.

GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO MR BRIGGS



YOU ARE THE LEAST I EXPECTED TO DAY. HOW ARE YOU AND YOUR WORK?

SO, SO!



WHAT A HEAVEN OF A HOME YOU LIVE IN MR BRIGGS.

OH, THANKS! LONELY ISN'T IT?

SOMEHOW

To be continued

Win fabulous prizes in the

Satis[®]

Double Chance Competition

1ST PRIZE
GIANT REFRIGERATOR
2ND PRIZE
GAS COOKER
3RD PRIZE
TABLE GAS COOKER
and lots of other prizes!

FROM 15TH AUGUST-
21ST OCTOBER.

There are 2 attractive offers:-

1. THE INSTANT PRIZE*

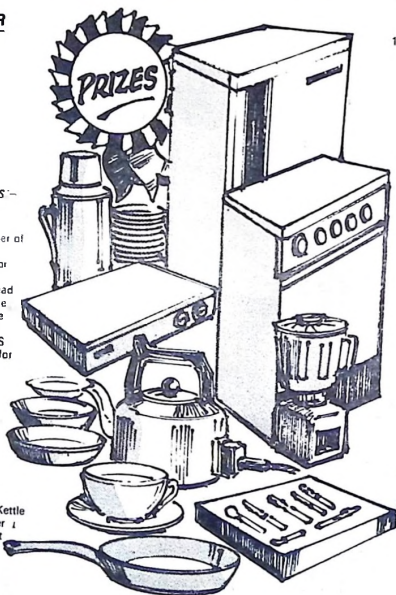
On the reverse side of the wrapper of 450g Satis Beef Sausages is a drawing of either the Head part or the Tail part of a cow. Send 2 wrappers containing both the Head part and the Tail part and win one **SATIS APRON**. Your instant prize can be redeemed at the point of purchase, or nearest UAC FOODS Office. (Your entry also qualifies for the Super Draw).

2. SUPER DRAW

Send any 2 wrappers containing Head part or Tail part, and qualify for the Super Draw of Fabulous Prizes.

PRIZES TO BE WON

- 1 Refrigerator
- 2 Gas Cooker
- 3 Table Gas Cooker
- 4 Electric Kettle
- 5 Dinner Set
- 6 Electric Blender
- 7 Cutlery Set
- 8 Frying Pan Set
- 9 Tea Set
- 10 Food Flask



RULES OF ENTRY

- 1 All entries for the Super Draw must be accompanied by 2 wrappers (Head part or tail part of a cow or both)
- 2 You can send as many entries as you wish
- 3 All entries must be accompanied with full name and address, and sent to:
The Brand Manager - Satis
P O Box 4854, Lagos
Or any UAC Foods Area Office nearest to you -
UAC Foods
Mertala Muhammed Way,
Bonnin City
UAC Foods, Niger House,
Johnson Street, Onitsha.
UAC Foods, Aba Road,
Port Harcourt
UAC Foods, Ile Ileswaini,
New Court Road, Ibadan
UAC Foods, Gidan Niger,
Ahmadu Bello Way, Kaduna
- 4 Employees of UAC FOODS and THEMES & SCHEMES LTD, and their relations are not eligible to participate.
- 5 Entry closes on the 21st October, 1988
- 6 The Super prizes will be drawn at the National Theatre on the 11th November, 1988.
- 7 Winners list will be published in Vanguard Newspaper on the 25th November, 1988.

**HURRY NOW AND BUY YOUR SATIS BEEF SAUSAGES TODAY,
THIS MAY BE YOUR CHANCE FOR THE BIG WIN.**

Satis[®] - delicious and satisfying

SUCCESS UNLIMITED

—By Stick-to-it 'Biodun

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

Have a go at your goal

IN THE first instalment on goal setting which you read last week, you were told that the subject is so crucial to your being successful that it would require about four issues to fully discuss the topic.

In this second instalment, let me introduce you to one of the greatest goal-setters the world has ever known, Henry J. Kaiser.

Kaiser was born on May 9, 1882 in New York. He started his business career at age 13 when he left school to take a one-dollar-and-fifty-cent-a-week job as a cash boy for Ulico, New York drygoods store. From that humble beginning, he went on to become one of the richest men in the world, leaving behind, at the time of his death, assets exceeding billion dollars.

One of the enduring legacies left behind by Henry Kaiser was the encouragement he offered to mankind by many of his writings which extol the many benefits of goals setting.

"Having an aim," writes Henry J. Kaiser, "is the key to achieving your best. The evidence is overwhelming that you cannot begin to achieve your best unless you set some aim in life.

What would football be without a goal? You see men play over their goals? To reach the goal, whether in sports or throughout life, your greatest aim in life may be thought of as an underlying purpose — your fondest hopes and dreams to which you give action — your trust aspiration — the central planning and

PAUSE & THINK

KEEP your mind on the things you should and do want and off the things you shouldn't and don't want.

"The greatest thing in this world is not so much where we are but in what direction we are moving" — Oliver Wendell Holmes.

motivation of your life.

"Why is it so easy to get lost in aimlessness?"

"Many an otherwise promising person doesn't know where he wants to go in life. You feel like saying to earth you want to go, then where on earth will you ever reach? Yet I would say it in kindness and understanding because it has been found that nine out of ten persons have no definite plan in life, and I know that find himself — his finest self — cannot afford to be a stranger to it really know yourself — well enough in life.

"You will be confronted by the fact that life is filled with an infinite variety and combination of choices. That itself can be either a dilemma or a magnificent source of opportunity for you. You can choose between the weaknesses or character which you shall rely or prevail. You can choose between drifting or directing your talents on chosen course. You can choose friends and associates, especially including a partner in marriage who true to your own better self you can take whatever job comes along forth your abilities and keeps you forever growing.

"No time in history and no place in the world could offer you more limitless opportunities and such a kaleidoscope of alternatives as here and now. Choose your axes as here tossed around in confusion. The gates of heaven are in many directions, the hither it may prove for you to channel your diverse gifts and wide-ranging interests towards some destination. You can't succeed fully ride off in every direction at once. If you fail to make clear-cut choices, you may get yourself mixed up and wastefully misuse your energies.

"Break up life into little bits and fritter it away, said the Roman philosopher Seneca, with timeless insight. 'He who would arrive at the appointed end must follow a single road and not wander through many ways.'

"I wish for each one of you that you discover and follow the pattern of your greatest interest. This is a quest that deserves the soul searching on your part and the wisest counseling you can obtain. Today you can make use of batteries of vocational interest tests that didn't exist when I was your age.

"There is a power like magic in the desires and purposes of your mind and heart. What do you want to accomplish more than anything else in life? Can you sense the best that is within you, and feel the urge and desire to achieve goals that match your best? Have you set your sights on "An aim of life that is worthy of you must be big, not small, surely as big as the latent potentialities that a firm purpose can bring out. You can't overcome the limitations which become big. Your aim needs to be as big as your courage, not as timid as your deceitful fears. Your ultimate goal should reach out to the far away horizon of your imagination and faith, not stop in a nearby end in itself, but long a milepost on the way to the long-range goal. tion of your life should be of a stature to whet your unending interest, not stagnate you in dreary dullness. It should call for energy, interest, work, not idle daydreaming. It should call for dynamic risk-taking instead of mere security. It should summon creativeness and intuition."

Accurate Thinking

EVERYTHING we have ever done comes first in the form of thought. Take eating for example. Before you make the move to eat, you first think of it. A kind of an idea dropping into your mind. Likewise, if you want to go anywhere, you first think of it; the place you want to go, what you want to do there and so on.

From these examples, it is quite clear that accurate thinking is an important factor in becoming successful. If your thinking is wrong, the result, obviously, will be wrong. And if your thinking is right, then there is no doubt that the result will also be right.

This is why successful people take great care when they are thinking out new ideas or thinking of their next move in business or in any other areas of human activities.

There is a wise saying that states that as you make your body so well you lie in it. You can also change that a bit to read as you think so will it be.

Unknown to many, what you think of yourself has a way of becoming a reality. You will be poor and, invariably, you will be poor. Think of yourself as successful and as sure as darkness follows daylight you will be successful.

This may be hard for you to believe if you are reading this statement for the first time here. But if you are successful, you know anyone who is successful, will tell you the secret of success, will tell you that just thinking of yourself as a successful person, having the desire to be successful and the desire to take the steps that it compels you to take so that you will eventually make your achievement successful. From this moment on, you must begin to control your thoughts. Those thoughts that your thoughts have a way of translating themselves into their physical equivalent. The more accurate they are the better for you and those around you.

YOU CAN DO IT IF YOU THINK YOU CAN!

SUPREME INTELLIGENCE: Who is He?

We shall now see that man also is so marvelously constructed to respond to the orderly universe that his existence cannot be scientifically explained by a mere hypothesis. Only a Supreme Intelligence could make the universe and create existence possible.

The human eye is wonderfully and marvelously made. The lens throws an image on to the retina — the muscles automatically adjust the lens to a perfectly adjusted focus. The retina is composed of nine layers — the thickest — a piece of paper — and the thinnest — thirty million rods and cones — thirty million rods and three million cones.

PLEASE CONTINUE THIS IL-
LUMINATING DISCOURSE BY
DR. RUSSELL V.
DR. LONG NEXT WEEK

CLIMAX SHOPPER'S GUIDE

CLIMAX

The ultimate in affordable reading
One small notice outside your shop reaches only those who pass by your shop
Very few indeed.
Reach more prospects, increase turnover, earn more.
Tell Nigerians
What you offer
Use Climax Shoppers guide for only ₦30.00



WE ONLY TAKE CASH
CASH ON DELIVERY
CASH ON LAKE
CASH ON PHONE
MUSIC-SHOP
17 B. BENTLEY ROAD
Lagos, Nigeria
*Mixed Disco Cassettes, Jazz, Funk, Blues and Party Engagements.
*We are built for excitement.

UNIQUE FASHION DESIGNING AND TRAINING INSTITUTE

We specialise on ladies wear, factories wear, children's wear and practise catering too.
Why don't you try us today?
We're ready to please you.

Address:
9, Okota Palace Way, Okota,
Isale Rd., Lagos.

ODU'S BARBER'S SHOP INTERNATIONAL (Fully Airconditioned)

We cut both African and European hair at a very moderate rate.
We also dye, shampoo and treat your hair as you want it.

Address:
LSDPC, Shop 12,
Modupe Johnson Crescent,
Surulere, Tel: 832482.

FEMRO 3

TRAINING INSTITUTE

NOW ENROLLING STUDENT FOR THE FOLLOWING COURSES.

- (1) TAILORING AND FASHION DESIGNING
- (2) BEAUTY CULTURE
- (3) HAIRDRESSING

All courses are tailored to practical realities and tailored by qualified effective instructors at the most conducive atmosphere for further details.

Contact: Julius.



FEMRO 3 (NIGERIA) LIMITED.
41, OLD OJO ROAD, OFF FESTAC 1ST GATE
BADAGRY RD. LAGOS TEL: 831340

Lady Yombal Institute of Fashion Design and Arts



Designer of latest ladies children's dresses and wedding gowns.

We also offer diploma courses
Duration is 18 months.
We sew to please our customers
Lady Yombal Fashions is
government approved
Contact us at: 3, Tafawa Balewa
Crescent, Off Adiranin Ogunesha
Street, P.O. Box 6060, Surulere,
Lagos. Tel: 844566.

CKK GIFT SHOP

Have you been there? Why don't you call at 16, Palace Way, Okota, Isale Rd. for your:
Gift ware
Ceramic ware
Cook ware
Drinking glasses etc.
A trial will convince you.

Photo Clinic Nig Ltd.

Commercial photography,
Portraits, Colour Separation
and Printing.

Address:
48, Modela Rd., off Tejuoso
Street, S/Lane, P.O. Box 1637,
Sabo, Yaba. Tel: 847225.

LDA

LARRY, DEMOLA &
ASSOCIATES

Casting & Modelling Service,
advertising contractors and
business gifts.

Address: 48, Modela Rd, Off
Tejuoso Street, S/Lane, P.O. Box
1637, Sabo, Yaba. Tel: 847225.

NEW PRODUCTS

By Muyiwa Owogbad

Here comes Afro wash

TRUE to forecast, the small-scale industries have been taking the lead in the Nigerian manufacturing industry. Euclid (Nig) Limited, a Benin-based manufacturing company has recently joined others in adding something new to the market.

Called Afrowash (see pix), it is a new detergent, devoid of sulphuric acid and blended with such natural herbs as to deter it from bleaching clothes. For extra, it is perfumed to guarantee a refreshing air forty-eight hours after use. Selling price: ₦1.70.

new super AFROWASH DETERGENT



washes STRONGER than all

...and ANAMMCO buses

THE Anambra Motor Manufacturing Company (ANAMMCO) has designed and built a luxurious bus - and it is as original and elegant as anything our developing technology can offer.

The 41-seater city bus, produced with the assistance of a few foreign experts is 90 per cent local content, the remains twenty being, among others, the gear box, the axle, as well as the fan sheet for the motor's body.

Designed and produced at a cost of ₦5 million, the bus is expected to be a prototype for future others.

Up till now, the ANAMMCO which started production in 1981 had majored in the building of Mercedes Benz trucks. The 0131 series, as its latest production is called, is the latest in its manufacturing of luxurious buses.

CLIMAX SHOPPER'S GUIDE



fidelity models

You need professional help?
We are of assistance in:

- Modelling
 - Filming
 - Photography
 - Employment Service.
- Address: 22/24 Nnobi Street,
Surulere, Lagos. Tel: 836662

Felabeta

(WINE & DINE IN STYLE)

For your outdoor catering &
Banquet Services * Birthday
cakes * Reception services, call at:
15, Isheri Road, Opp. WAEC,
Ijaiye Road, Ogba, Lagos.
EXCELLENCE IS OUR
WATCHWORD

Candino

FASHION CENTRE

Garment Manufacturers
and Interior Decoration

SHOP C 18 ADIRAN
OGUNSANJA SHOPPING CENTRE
SURULERE, LAGOS.

DELONS FOODS
A subsidiary of Delons Super-
stores Limited

Dear Customers,
As part of our desire to
satisfy the requirements of our
customers, Delons Foods - A
Subsidiary of the Delons Group
is engaged in the processing and
marketing of high quality GARRI.

If you are a wholesale or
retail trader, hotelier, domestic
consumer etc, we will always
satisfy your needs. Delons
GARRI is available in big bags,
small bags, tins and even
"Olodo" For big buyers, FREE
truck delivery service is provided.

You will be surprised at how
cheap our prices are. Our
GARRI is probably of the
highest quality, processed and
stored under the most hygienic
conditions.

For further details, please
contact us at:-
DELONS SUPERMARKET
B, Adesina Street,
Ijesho Tada - Surulere.

EKEE HAIRDRESSING HAIR PROBLEMS ???

Call today for a permanent solution
to all your hair problems. You will
be surprised to see a
REJUVENATED bunch of hair
within a few days.
* "EKEE", THE TREATMENT
SPECIALIST
Address: 19, Enisara Bayeku
Street, off Aiso Road, Surulere,
Lagos. Tel: 847918

LABANA CAPRI ENTERPRISES

C13, Adeniran Ogunsanya
Shopping Complex
Call in for your gift items, for
wedding, birthday and all
happy occasions.

FIP AIR CONDITIONING SERVICE & CO.

COOLING IS OUR BUSINESS
Air Conditions, Car Air-
Condition Cold Room,
Refrigerator, Electrical & Elec-
tronics, Gas Cooker, Installa-
tions, Sales, Repairs & Services.
Office/Workshop:
B, Adegoke Street, Off Olufemi
Road, Surulere, Lagos.



Classic Fashion for
Unisex
Tailoring.

The latest in men, women and
children's dresses we sew while
you wait.

Experienced Tailors are
also wanted.
Office Address:-
32, Obafemi Awolowo Way,
Ikeja, Lagos. Tel: 962418.

Johnny Odukoya

The professionals are at it!

What Offer:
Hair Cut
Dress Making
Shirts/Blouses
Sewing/Embroidery
Refrigerator & Freezer
Refrigerator
Showering
Washing

How Owing:
Meet Customers
against Deposit!

Block 41 Plot 2
James Osoyinka Street
Off Bode Thomas Link Road to
Western Area 1, Surulere

LIZZY OSIKWUEME FASHION CENTRE

We specialise on lace materials,
blouses, skirts, buba and all
ladies & gents' dresses.
*TRY US TODAY AND YOU
*WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED
*WE sew to please our
CUSTOMERS.
Address: 2, Obaitan Street, Opposite
Bucco Hotel, via Nnobi Street, Ikate,
Surulere, Lagos.

KLIIPPERS BARBING SALOON

Atinuke Shopping Centre
129, Okota Road, Isolo, Lagos
Tel: 523114, 523268, 524358.
Haircut, shaving, sportsingewave,
colouring, blow-out, etc. with pro-
fessional touch.
At Klippers, we are setting the pace
in client service. For home service,
dial any of the above numbers.

SHOLLY FASHION CENTRE

Expert in English & Native Dress
Office:
By Akshika Express Road,
Near Bus Stop, Agege, Lagos State.



ESS BRIGHT STUDIO

**GOOD NEWS!
GOOD NEWS!!**
Do you want to look off your best?
Do you want to look like a
model?
Are you tired of going from one
studio to another in search of
the perfect photographer?
We take photos that are hard to
believe. Our photographs are as
clear as crystals. Our background
is one in town.
At cheap rates, we take two shots
of your Passport photographs,
four 3x5 photographs,
ESSE BRIGHT!
Your photographs are as good as
your photographer's.
Studio: 44, Nnobi Street
Ikate, Surulere.

YOUR STAR THIS WEEK



ARIES
Mar 21-Apr 20

You've just dropped a clanger and that's bothering you all over the place. Allow time to brush it off.



TAURUS
Apr 21-May 20

Sunday's finances set you back by a few naira, but they are safe investments.



GEMINI
May 21-Jun 20

It has future gains to travel out after many postponements. You are rich on Tuesday and Wednesday, thanks to the generosity of friends.



CANCER
Jun 21-Jul 20

You are seeking a chance – just one – to do that in secret which you would in public. If your convictions are right and good why not go public. Tuesday provides an opportunity for that.



LEO
Jul 21-Aug 21

A stimulating romance over the weekend propels you to greater work. You'll remain high for the rest of the week if you don't venture into further escapades.



VIRGO
Aug 22-Sep 22

A bonus comes your way early in the week. Be careful what you say and do. Pride, especially, will be an undoing.

CLIMAX

tops for

ASTROLOGY

By
Muiywa Owagbade

"IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!"

The celebration will be great in more ways than one. Unexpected things happen to your favour at the tail end of the preparation. For happier returns, limit the invites: it won't stop the crowd!



LIBRA
Sep 23-Oct 22

Look anywhere, everywhere for what you need, but not with anything. Don't be surprised though if luck remains elusive – yet.



SCORPIO
Oct 23-Nov 22

You are huffed by days of hard work under severe tension. Stop the dependence on smoking... it may give you asthma, if nothing worse. Drinking is good; romance is recommended. Tuesday provides fun. Have it to the full.



SAGITTARIUS
Nov 23-Dec 20

Neighbours and parents are angry at your tenacity over a domestic matter. Never mind. By Monday they are seeing your point of view. By Wednesday they are rooting for you.



CAPRICORN
Dec 21-Jan 19

You've just acquired a penchant for irrational stubbornness because of an opportunity. If you stick to it you'll soon be out of business. Wednesday will tell you how disconcerted one can be.



AQUARIUS
Jan 20-Feb 18

Another carte blanche opportunity to prove yourself. Wednesday is your best bet to take the first step.



PISCES
Feb 19-Mar 20

You wish the weekend were over quickly so as to have a bonanza Monday promised. Don't turn testy when things don't follow your presumptions.

WHAT HIS STAR SAYS



• Fela Anikulapo-Kuti

SON of the legendary Rev. Ibadan Ransome-Kuti, Fela, who has since changed his surname to Anikulapo-Kuti was born on October 15, 1938, in Cuba. As a nationalist and educationist, his father had a few years in his days. A lot of his achievements were the formation of the Nigerian Union of Teachers (NUT) which is today the union with the greatest membership numbers.

Chief (Mrs) Fumilayo Ransome-Kuti long before her death, secured her place in history along such leaders as Madam Tinubu, Indira Gandhi and Golda Meir. A renowned political activist, she was a member of the defunct NCNC. She had left to form her own, the Communist Party, and contested for a parliamentary seat during the 1959 elections.

Former head of state, Gen. Olusegun Obasanjo (rtd), perhaps the man Fela disagreed with (let's put it at that) more than any other, was probably running justing up this background when he recently said, "Ignore him, ignore him (Fela)..."

The chief priest, who, on his part, is not famous for ignoring such challenges has promised to pick up the gauntlet. "I'll go reply 'em," he has assured his fans, "but no be rush-rush like im own." "Small, small", perhaps – like the conductor tells his driver as their Bedford changes lane.

At first, "my lord spiritual" would be too busy to remember his planned counter-attack. Then something happens and his attention is again drawn back on how best to reply the retired general. He soon gets through, though, and by Wednesday he made up his mind on how best to speak back to his hated hater.

CLIMAX FAMILY HEALTH

Heavy Period—the facts

HEAVY periods (menorrhagia) is not a precise condition. The amount of menstrual flow and what women consider acceptable varies enormously. One authoritative study found that the volume of monthly flow can vary from one reason to 16! Heavy bleeding is most common before the onset of the menopause due to hormonal changes. Some women experience heavy clotting but this is itself is insignificant.

WHAT CAUSES IT?

One possible cause is a loss of hormonal control. Another is fibroids in the uterus (womb). Menstrual patterns can also be affected by factors such as diet or stress. Coming off the Pill can initially cause heavier periods, as can using the coil or loops. It's important to distinguish between regular and irregular heavy periods. If there's no pattern it could be a symptom of endometriosis or even an early warning of cancer. If your pattern suddenly changes, check with your doctor.

WHAT TREATS IT?

The Pill, or a similar hormone preparation, can help if the cause is hormonal. Fibroids can be removed in an operation known as a myomectomy. However, in some cases, the womb may have to be removed – a hysterectomy. Home-

pathic treatment can help, but you would be wise to consult your doctor first. Also, D and C (dilatation and curettage) may help. Some women find relief by taking an iron, vitamin B6 or calcium supplement, but again you should ask your doctor first.

YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED

- Q Will my fertility be affected by heavy periods? I want to start a family soon.
- A Providing you're still ovulating regularly, you shouldn't have any problems. However, fibroids can cause a distortion of the womb cavity so the fertilised egg has difficulty in implanting. So you need to seek your doctor's advice before trying for a baby.
- Q I'm worried sick because I sometimes notice dark brown stains when I'm having a period. I'm sure there's something wrong inside me.

A That's very unlikely. The colour of the menstrual flow can vary because of the action of bacteria acting on it. It's not always the bright red colour you expect it to be! Changes in colour are rarely significant.

Q I'm so ashamed. When I got home after work, I noticed a brown stain in my cream skirt. I feel that everyone can tell when I'm having a period.

A If your flow is so heavy that you're getting flooding or staining, then for goodness sake chat to your doctor. This needs his or her further advice. Don't be embarrassed, it's a common enough problem. What's important is that you don't become phobic about your periods and curtail your usual activities.

Source: WOMAN'S OWN

We're best for HEALTHCARE!

JOIN THE Bournvita EDUCATION BONANZA

1st PRIZE
N1,500
 yearly for 3 years
 to the first 6 winners

Win
Fabulous CASH Awards

2nd PRIZE
N1,000
 each to the next
 6 winners for 2 years

3rd PRIZE
N700
 each to the next
 12 winners for 1 year

Bournvita, your favourite vitality food drink is giving away, lots and lots of cash and educational prizes to ease the burden of your education expenses. It's very easy to win...

● Members of Staff of CADBURY NIGERIA LIMITED and LINTAS LIMITED as well as their families are not eligible to participate.

PROCEDURE

- Just buy a 450g BOURNVITA TIN or JAR and cut out the PRINTED FOIL SEAL.
- Complete the entry form below, answer the simple questions, and mail it along with the printed foil seal to:

The Senior Brand Manager
 (BOURNVITA)
 P.M.B. 21075
 Ikeja, Lagos.

WINNING ENTRIES

- Multiple entries are welcome as long as each is accompanied by a printed foil seal.
- Winners would be determined by a public lucky draw.
- The decisions of the panel of judges supervising the draw shall be final and no correspondence shall be entered into with any contestant regarding such decisions.
- Names of Winners would be announced in the National Concord and Vanguard.
- Entries close on 25th November, 1988.



DISQUALIFICATION

- Entries not received by the closing date will be disqualified
- All entries without legible addresses or unaccompanied by printed foil seals shall be disregarded

PRIZES

25th - 30th	Prizes - N400.00 each
31st - 40th	" - 300.00 each
41st - 60th	" - 200.00 each
61st - 100th	" - 100.00 each
101st - 150th	" - 50.00 each
151st - 250th	" - 30.00 each
251st - 350th	" - School bags
351st - 500th	" - Calculators
501st - 1000th	" - Bournvita T-shirts

BOURNVITA EDUCATION BONANZA ENTRY FORM

Name: _____ (Use Capital)

Address: _____

Local Gov Area: _____ State: _____

Answer the following questions (tick appropriate box):

1. I drink Bournvita on _____
 Morning Afternoon Evening Anytime

2. I take Bournvita _____
 with food without food

3. If with food, which of the following?
 Breakfast Lunch Dinner Tea

4. To what age group do you belong?
 10 yrs 11-20 yrs 21-30 yrs
 31-40 yrs 41 yrs and above

A



Bournvita
 the Vitality drink

CLIMAX

SPORTS SOUVENIR

Nigeria's first sports weekly magazine

NEXT WEEK Dahiru Sadi's diary of Eagles tour of W. Germany

Wasiu Otululoro
... "I'll keep running till I get to the top."

END OF SEASON DISTRESS CALL BY ACB PLAYERS

WE WANT EKEJI BACK!

by Frank Habaya

ACB players are unanimous about their resolve to have their sacked coach, Pat Ekeji, back in their fold.

"We're missing the coach badly," confesses one of the players.

Since the former teacher at National Institute for Sports was sacked, in July, the morale of the players has gone so low that they find it near impossible psyching themselves up for a match.

Says another player: "The way Ekeji was booted out was so shameful. I never thought a coach as experienced as Ekeji could be sacked in that manner."

"What is more surprising is that we (ACB) were fifth on the league table at the time of his sack. Look at our position today (after their 1-0 win over NNB in a week 20 encounter at Onikan). We're only praying to avoid relegation."

Since the former UNTL coach was shown the gate, the club's log has been: 0-1 loss to league leaders, Nationals; 1-0 loss to BCC Lions of Gboko and another 0-1 loss to relegation-bound NEPA of Lagos.

"I feel sorry for Pat," quips one of the club's officials. "I wouldn't want to believe that he was sacked because the club was not doing well. At least, we were among the top five and that was a good position if you ask me."

Another club official, who doesn't want his name in print for fear of getting the axe, adds: "It's apparent that Ekeji was sacked because some people in the club management don't like his face. And they are already regretting their ill-timed decision."

"If we go down to division two, it will serve the over-zealous officials right."

A reliable source close to the club's decision makers told CLIMAX SPORTS SOUVENIR: "Right now, many of the egg heads are already regretting their actions even though they don't want to admit it." He adds "The body is already divided over the issue."

One part said to be pro-Ekeji are folding their arms watching the anti-Ekeji party to produce results.

"They're already feeling the heat," says another

source.

Investigation carried out by CLIMAX SPORTS SOUVENIR shows that the player are just waiting for the league to end before 'checking out' as a massive re-organization is in the offing.

As one supporter aptly puts it: "The club has not justified its place in the premier division. It should be disbanded to allow more adventurous teams have a chance instead of fighting to survive year in and year out."

Pat Ekeji
... announcing
Monday Uthala
before his sack



Otululoro's

hard-luck

AN ATHLETE'S ambition is to win the competitions he takes part in and gain honours for his country as well as himself.

But for 400m-hurdler Wasiu Otululoro, that ambition has remained an illusion for the past two years. Although he had been making it to the national athletics camp since he hit limelight in 1982, sheer hard luck had always robbed him of glory in all his major competitions.

For instance, during the last National Sports Festival in Port Harcourt, he was leading comfortably before he stumbled and fell on the last hurdle, thus losing the 400m hurdles race to Jide Salu, a police officer.

When asked to comment about his hard luck, he said with a sad tone: "I don't know what is happening to me nowadays. I train regularly even more than before and I always return good times before going for any competition. But now, people are already asking me to stop running because of my hard luck, but I feel I have not reached my climax."

Wasiu, the younger brother of the Lagos State Commissioner for Sports, hit the limelight in his secondary school days. He represented Nigeria on two occasions at the first West African Junior Athletics Championship in Ghana and in 1987 when he made the junior team to the 4th edition of the West African Junior Championship, held in Benin, Nigeria.

Although, he was called to camp for the Seoul Olympics preparation, he was dropped at the last minute because he could not return the qualification time of 49.5 seconds for his event, (his own personal best time is 52.72 seconds).

However, the former Saint Finbarr's College star athlete will soon be joining the train of athletes in USA. "I believe that is where I can hit my old form, and gain all that I have lost. But I will be back because my success at future World University Games and Commonwealth Games are my immediate ambition."

Wasiu is now a final year student of Physical Education at the University of Lagos.

— Sunday Observer

YOU SAY IT

• Edited by S. O.

I WANT to congratulate Pat Okpomo for his posting to the NFA secretariat. I believe the guy still has a lot to contribute to football. - John Uwailor, Benin.
*He's welcome.

EVERY Dick and Harry are preparing to get on the gravy train heading to Seoul Olympics. It is a shame that the tradition of sending more officials than athletes to Olympics is still continuing despite the fact we claim we don't have the money for this type of jamboree. - Saleu Akabi, MM Way, Ilorin.
*Most sports federations congress meetings are held at the Olympic Games venue; that's why you have many officials making the trip even when their teams are not going.

I held my breathe as the Africa Cup of Champion Clubs second leg match between Iwuanyanwu Nationale and Afrifa Star was being decided in Abidjan. Although the match ended 2 - 1 in favour of the home team, Iwuanyanwu were able to go through, thanks to their 2 - 0 win at home. But for that, I would have probably died of heart attack. - Uzozamaka Ugwu. (Miss), Aba.

*Next time Iwuanyanwu Nationale are playing at away, please stay clear of your radio set, luv.

Can you stand S.O.'s witty comments? Send your VIEWS (not questions) on sports to "YOU SAY IT", CLIMAX SPORTS SOUVENIR, P.O. BOX 51404, Ikoval, Lagos. Letters must include full name and address, short and direct to the point. All letters will be read with interest and may be edited for reasons of space and clarity.

REFEREES

MEMBERS of the Referees Committee for FIFA have criticised the physical training by referees for FIFA's event, saying that it left a lot to be desired. The committee has recorded cases of inadequate physical condition in the fitness test taken before the start of FIFA's tournaments.

FIFA has therefore adopted stricter measures that must be met by all referees. Regardless of the age of any active referee,

it is henceforth, forbidden to walk during the longest run-of the cooper-test and a minimum of 2600 meters (about six lapses of a standard size stadium) must be covered during the 12 minutes run.

Other criteria of the test that must be covered within three hours are as follows:

- 4 x 100 metres (shuttle run);
- 11.5 sec max; 200 meters 35.0 sec max; 50 meters dash 7.5 sec max; 200 meters 35.0 sec max and 50 meters dash 7.5 sec max.

DISCOVER THE Private Life of

Full Name: Tony Ukeachu
Birthplace/Date: Obalande, Lagos, 1950
Height: 6ft
Married: Yes
Children: 2 a girl + a boy
What is your favourite article of clothing? Simple dressing
What would you do if you could be invisible for a day? Stay with my family
What would you do if someone gave you ₦50,000 today? Nothing!
Who would you like to meet? Pele and President Babangida
What, if anything frightens you? Nothing
What was the first car you bought and how much did it cost? A Iwu bottle, ₦4,300.00
What is your favourite possession at home? My kids
Who is your favourite pop star? None.

What do you want for your birthday? Iwuanyanwu Nationale FC to win a trophy

What don't you like about yourself? I don't know
What are your hobbies? Lawn tennis, staying with my family

Tony Ukeachu



Nationale Coach

Which day of the week do you dislike most and why? None

If you were competing in master mind, what would your special subject be? Myself

What are your favourite cartoon characters? Mr & Mrs (Vanquard)

What is your idea of relaxation? Staying at home with my family

If you were forced to seek a new job tomorrow, what would you be? A military officer

Which other Sportman would you wish to be like? A lawn tennis professional

Bookshop set to conquer

MODERN BOOKSHOP Female Volleyball Club of Jos are set to rule Africa. Their performances at the 2nd Inter-State club championship where they walloped Imo State All Stars 3-1, is a confirmation of this.

According to the Plateau State Volleyball coach, Edward Balle, who led the female team to win this year's championship, Plateau State has been encouraging her sportsmen and women.

"Female sports is very difficult to organize in the north. But the picture is different in Plateau State where athletes enjoy a lot of encouragement from the government and the sports council.

"For instance, Modern Bookshop of Jos, two-time winners of the championship, is being sponsored by Mr. Mhu Bature, proprietor of Modern Bookshop who is also the patron of the Plateau Amateur Volleyball Association.

"The state also gives employment to deserving volleyballers. Three quarters of the players are on the employment of the sports council.

Edward Balle also spoke on the decline of volleyball in the country "The national association does not give enough subvention for the state associations to organize enough competitions," he points out.

But he was however impressed with the standard of this year's championship. "The standard has risen considerably compared to that of last year."

In the men's category, Kano Super Stars, defending champions, defeated Rivbank VC of Port-Harcourt 3-0. Both teams will represent Nigeria in Africa Inter-Club championships (West Africa zone) later this year.

Heury Ekpenyong

WINNERS OF MYSTERY STAR

Answer: Ochoff Shogbene, BCC Lions of Gboko

G.F. Garr, Box 26, Yala, Gongola State, S.C. Obiaye, 31, Layi Ovakarm St, Mushin, Lagos, Chimesa E. Achuru, P.O. Box 0006, Box 51, Univ. of Port Harcourt, Mike Ogbosher P.O. Box 1433, Kaduna, Festac Town, Lagos, Magaji Umar, P.O. Box 4320, Kaduna, P.A. Ikeje, Box 1900, Warri, Bendel State, Morris Olatunju, c/o Box 2453, Benin City, Bendel State, Onyere Paulinus, Emmanuel Leonard Onyere, P.M.B. 28, Gboko, Benue, Marcel Onye, 55, Aba, 24, Ibeju Road, Saron - Gari, Kano, Nigeria, Box 57, Argungu, Awkutu St., Port Harcourt, Tex Williamson, Box 57, Argungu, Sokoto State, Abiodun Yusuf, First Bank of Nigeria, Kaduna, 21173, Ikoval, Doria Oyeleke, P.O. Box 10164, Kaduna, Steel Henry Alam, 45, Amiechi St., Enugu - Okiewike Tony, 78 Zik Road, P.O. Box 2855, Aba, 144, Warri/Sapele Road, P.O. Box 351, Jos, Boniface Okonkwo, 144, Warri/Sapele Road, P.O. Box 351, Jos, Boniface Okonkwo, 144, Warri/Sapele Road, P.M.B. 3006, Kano, Kano State, Upehi Richards, 14, Noka Str., Maitoki, Benue State, Nanso Medu, Box 337, Awka, Anambra State.



BCC

WIN Complete Football Special T. Shirts

HERE IS HOW Simply identify the player whose picture appears on the right. Add your name and postal address and post this coupon to CLIMAX Quiz Bonanza, Ikoval Post Office Box 51404, Lagos. Clue: He is one of the oldest players playing league football in Nigeria today. He is also an ex-international. The first 10 correct entries will get COMPLETE FOOTBALL Special T. Shirts each.

Note: No photocopy of this coupon will be accepted and Editor's decision is final.



Closing date is October 19 and result will be published on October 20, 1988.

Name _____
Address _____



...three new delicious treats



Price: 40.00 per pack

Try **Walls Supreme Coconut Ice Cream** and you'll find it a refreshing treat.
Taste **Walls Supreme Mango Sherbet** for that real fruit flavour.
Enjoy **Vanilla and Chocolate** flavours

in **Walls Double Delight.**

Have a taste of Walls Ice Cream and you'll savour its cooling and refreshing creaminess. **Walls** tastes really good. Available in all leading Department Stores.



-the dream of ice creams