

# TRUST

NIGERIA EDITION 40 KORO  
U.K. PRICE 50p.

Judge  
who was  
a terror

JANUARY 1979

12/2 79

She's  
short and  
sweet

NATIONAL LIBRARY OF RECORDS  
RECORDED  
1978/79  
NATIONAL LIBRARY OF RECORDS  
RECORDED - 1978/79

Nigerians  
let their  
hair down



Put **fresh**<sup>®</sup>  
beauty  
into  
your  
skin



With Fresh, you can make  
your skin more beautiful every  
day.

New Fresh Moisturising Cream not only  
prevents loss of moisture in your skin, it seals  
it and protects its natural beauty.

This means your skin stays soft, supple, silky  
and smooth. Because Fresh Moisturising  
Cream has special ingredients smoothly  
blended to protect your skin from the sun,  
the hot dry winds and even the rain.

Yes every day Fresh can make your skin  
more beautiful. Just smooth Fresh  
Moisturising Cream on your skin every day.  
Put Fresh beauty into your skin now.

**fresh**<sup>®</sup>

MOISTURISING CREAM



A SEWARD PRODUCT. MADE IN NIGERIA. ® REGISTERED TRADE MARK. PRICE ₦2.00 per jar

# TRUST

Nigeria No. 97  
JANUARY 1979



## The 'terror judge'

Nelson Bankole and Abim Oladejo visit Chief Iflori — the "terror judge" who kept the criminals on the hop — pages 5 and 6.

Look what  
you can  
read in  
this month  
issue of  
**TRUST!**

## 'King' Rono

King of Africa's athletes at present is Henry Rono, the Kenyan who holds four world records. TRUST pays tribute to a giant of the trade.



## She's a midget gem

She's only 0.75 metres high — but Alhaja Sadiat Olowu is a little gem, with a family and a career — as you can read on pages 10 and 11.

## TRUST OPINION

## The need for traditional healers

A SUGGESTION contained in Brigadier Shehu Yar'Adua's address to the last conference of the West African Health Community, held in Lagos, that traditional healers should be co-opted into our health care delivery system, has re-echoed a view expressed by many people for a long time.

According to Brigadier Yar'Adua, since traditional healers have made useful contributions to health care in both rural and urban areas of many African societies from time immemorial, there is a need to carry them along as partners in research and other organised efforts being put in to improve the health of our people.

Like the Chief of Staff and other people who feel concerned about the physical and mental well-being of our people, this magazine has always advocated a marriage of modern and traditional methods of healing.

True, our day-to-day experiences have revealed that many traditional healing methods have proved more effective than

the conventional types in some ailments, especially those that are of African origin — like malaria and epilepsy. It is also a fact that many people, having lost faith in pills, often resort to the use of herbs and other concoctions.

A lack of modern attention being paid to the need to improve the methods of preparation and dispensation of traditional medicines has made them appear dangerous. But any dangerous tendency notwithstanding, people's faith, especially the faith of those in the rural areas, is still very strong when it comes to traditional medicines. It is our belief that the methods can be improved through concerted research, for the benefit of our people.

If we start something in this direction in Nigeria, we are confident that it won't take long for many other African countries to take a leaf from our book. This may also go a long way to achieving the "Health for All" goal of the World Health Organisation.

## Clearasil helps clear pimples. Makes your skin clear and smooth

Clearasil ointment has medicinal ingredients that work three ways to clear pimples. Use it everyday and your skin will soon improve.



When you apply Clearasil to a pimple, it works in 3 unique ways:



It first softens the pimples and opens them up.



Then it penetrates deep down and breaks the pores from the bacteria that cause infection.



It finally dries up the pimples and the excess oil on which they thrive.

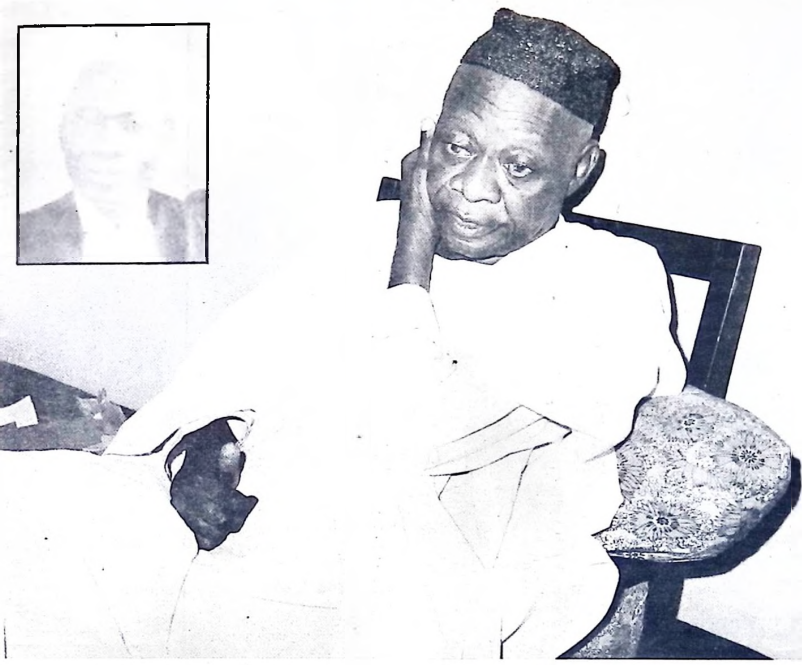
Remember, CLEARASIL should be used every day, morning and night, so that your skin will improve day by day.



THE MEDICINE FOR PIMPLES



LEFT: Chief Ilori as he is today, and (inset) in his days as a young lawyer



In his days on the judicial bench, Chief Victor Augustus Adedolapo Ilori was a "terror judge" whose name struck fear into the heart of many criminals. He passed jail sentences with a smile, and became famous for his almost ruthless principle of "justice is justice." When he retired, many shady characters went around rejoicing. At 75, Chief Ilori has no regrets, as he tells TRUST's Nelson Bankole. Pictures by Abim Oladejo.

# CHIEF Ilori was the 'terror judge'

**T**HE SECOND half of the 1950s and through the '60s was the era of a firebrand judge on Nigeria's judicial bench. Those were the years when Chief Victor Augustus Adedolapo Ilori served as a customary court judge. Throughout the days in Abeokuta, Mushin, Ikeja Ijebu-Ode and several other places where Chief Ilori sat as customary court judge, people feared being involved in any form of crime — be it arson, thuggery or rape — for fear of being asked to stand trial before the fiery Chief.

The word "leniency" was not in Chief Ilori's book. Once an accused was found guilty, he (or she) was in trouble! The minimum penalty for anyone found guilty on a rape charge was seven years' imprisonment. Reckless driving, whether it involved death or not, attracted a minimum of three years, without the options of a fine. The seduction of a girl or another man's wife could earn an offender up to five years' jail.

Night marauders caught and tried before Chief Ilori had bitter experiences. The no-nonsense Chief would laugh heartily after sentencing each of them to a minimum of five years in jail. "Justice is justice," he said.

PLEASE TURN OVER

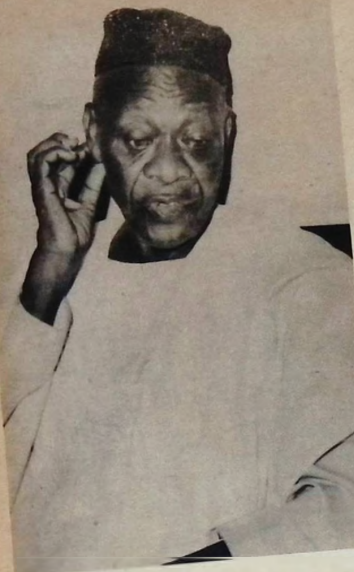
## YOUR LUCK IN 1979?

Luck has been said to be the knack of doing the right thing. BUT AT THE RIGHT TIME! Astrology has no pick and choose times by researching DAILY Planetary Positions and giving "STAR-CAST LUCKY NUMBERS" associated with your names and Birthdate. Sometimes it succeeds brilliantly. It is a matter of luck! Mrs. Peggy A. of Luton writes to me: "Just five weeks after I first wrote to you I have won almost £20,000 in the pools. You said my luck would change, and so it did." Mrs. J.C. of Nuneaton writes: "my husband and daughter won £20,000 between them, it sounds absurd for luck to come so quick. But it did!" Mrs. Edna A.T. of Bromsgrove writes to me: "I am now happy to inform you that I won £44,300.20 on Verano's Pools." And Mrs. Betty G. of Wolverhampton writes: "I won £18,000 a friend of mine also won some money, but not as much as I did." It can be some thing even more important than money that comes. "You said my health would improve and I laughed. But it has, and I now enjoy my work next week after five years of bad health." writes Mrs. A.D. of London N.W.4.

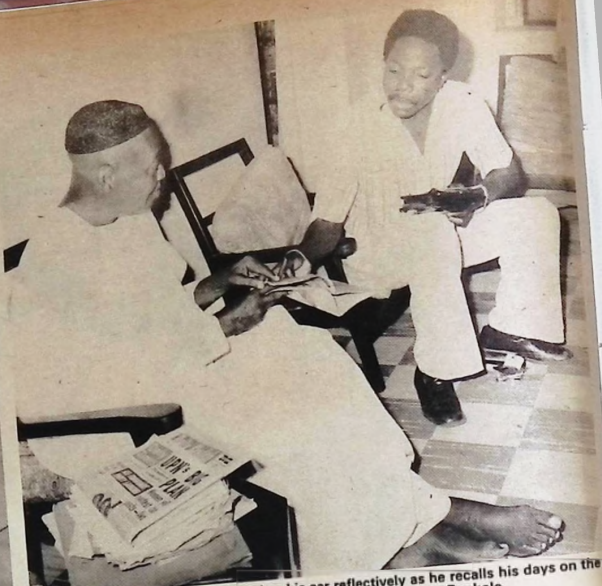
### TRY ME

Let me see if I can help YOU to the kind of life the people above, whose letters I quote with their permission, have enjoyed taking the few seconds needed to write to me. Send me YOUR FULL NAMES, your FULL POSTAL ADDRESS, and VITALLY, your FULL BIRTHDATE OR AS NEAR AS YOU KNOW IT. I will then IMMEDIATELY send you a FREE PLANE! PARADE all about "STAR-CAST LUCKY NUMBERS" and many exciting things about yourself, and how I can make YOUR 365 Day RISING SIGN DAILY DATED FUTUREscape! I offer guarantee to make you win the Pools, but you might I DO GUARANTEE to make you happier. If you require AIR MAIL, SPEED REPLY send me 51 U.S. or 1 Naira or 1 Rand or 200 Cempoon Francs, or 8 Kenya Shillings. OTHER CURRENCIES ARE NOT SUITABLE IN BRITAIN, and send ONLY in cash or INTERNATIONAL Postal Orders. Your own INTERNAL Postal Orders are not changeable in Britain or in Postal Republics. But write NOW. TODAY.

**MARIE-SIMONE,**  
TRUST ROOM 1979,  
Personal Box 57,  
Lind Road,  
Sutton,  
Surrey, SM1 4QY,  
England.



LEFT: The ex-judge, now 75, scratches his ear reflectively as he recalls his days on the bench. ABOVE: Chief Ilori makes a point to TRUST Editor Nelson Bankole.



# The justice of the firebrand judge

CONTINUED

Even before the decree which provided execution by firing squad for guilty armed robbers, Chief Ilori had already been handing out stiff penalties. The minimum sentence he often gave to a guilty armed robber was 21 years in jail.

One of the victims of his iron hand was the notorious executed armed robber, "Dr." Isola Oyenusi, who got a 25-year sentence for armed robbery. The notorious "Doctor" made a dramatic escape from jail, but was caught during another robbery, and this cost him his life before a firing squad.

So tough was Chief Ilori that many accused people threatened to commit suicide rather than face him on trial.

There is even a rumour that Chief Ilori once gave himself a flogging in a prison cell for leaving his fountain pen at home. According to the rumour, the Chief paid the fine to the government treasury. That day he gave every accused person before him terms of imprisonment. The Chief denied the pen story — but people spread it around. Chief Ilori was retired shortly

after he tried a brothel case in which a Lagos hotelier was fined N800, with the option of two years in jail, for operating a brothel.

That was the last case he decided, but by the time he retired he had 40 part-heard cases to deal with and 20 judgments to write. Those involved heaved sighs of relief on his retirement!

TRUST met the firebrand judge at his "Adatan Mansion", Abeokuta, and heard his reflections on his life on the bench.

"I thank God that at 75 I am still living, and living fine too. Many would have wished me dead long before now. These are unscrupulous people who hated truth and justice.

"I entered the legal profession to be in a position to heal some of the ills in our society. I first trained as a chemist and druggist under late Dr. Separa, and practised for several years before travelling to the United Kingdom in 1943 to study law. All along I knew I would one day sit on a bench and be in a position to mete out punishments for various crimes.

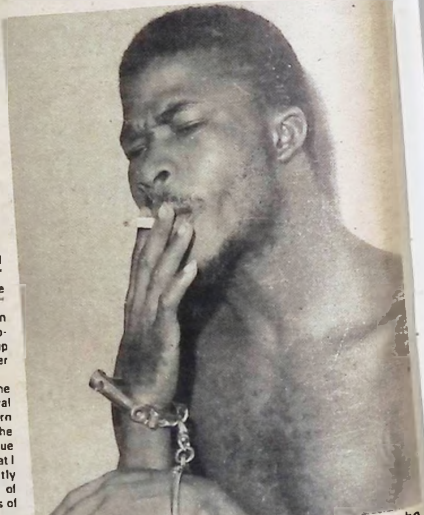
"I was called to the bar in 1946, and I returned to Nigeria

early in 1947. I practised for some time as a lawyer in Lagos and Benin before October 1, 1954, when I was appointed president of Ake Grade "A" native court, Abeokuta. The court remained a Grade "A" native court until 1958, when customary courts were established by the first Action Group Government of the former Western Nigeria.

"From then on I sat on the judicial benches of several towns in the old Western Nigeria, and in each town the people met justice in its true form. I am happy to recall that I have contributed greatly towards the maintenance of peace and order in my areas of jurisdiction. Once people knew that a thorough man was on the bench, they behaved. That was why there were fewer cases of slavery, robbery, rape and such crimes in any town I was a judge."

Could Chief Ilori recall how many people he had sent to jail in his 15 years on the bench?

"I can't tell. Perhaps there were too many to recall. All I know is that I have never sent anybody to jail for an unproved offence. But all the people I have sentenced, either to jail terms or fines, are either dead now



AN executed armed robber, "Dr." Isola Oyenusi, who was sentenced by Chief Ilori to 25 years in jail.

because they have refused to change from their old ways or have become better people because they learned their lessons. This is the essence of justice rightly dispensed."

How would Chief Ilori compare the judiciary in his time with that of today?

"The quality is the same, but some Government functionaries should take their bearings

bone of democracy, and once its functions are manipulated by other influences, then society is doomed. I have had my time, and I thank God I didn't fail my conscience and society."

Now a community leader, Chief Ilori is the Balogun of Ijaye Quarters, Abeokuta, and the Are of Egbaland. He keeps poultry, and linking after

# ENVI WORKS MIRACLES OF BEAUTY FOR YOU.

Trust your skin to the gentle care of the Envi beauty range.  
Beauty needs daily care and Envi gives it.  
It beautifies and nourishes, pampers and protects.  
Envi replaces those oils your skin needs every day.  
Spoil yourself and watch a miracle of beauty begin.



envi

LONDON • PARIS • NEW YORK



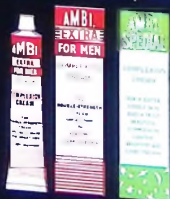
Recommended retail prices: Skin Toner N1 25. Body Cream 95 kobo, Lotion N1 40, Beauty Soap 45 kobo.



Wherever they go, whatever they do, wherever they're seen

# Ambi people look great.

For a great looking skin, insist on Ambi.  
 Because Ambi is for good looking men and beautiful women of today  
 Recommended retail price - Ambi Extra N1.30 Ambi Special N1.00



# ALHAJA SADIAT'S A LITTLE GEM!

**I**T IS NOT the 0.75 metre (30 inches) height of 23-year-old Alhaja Sadiat that makes news as much as her role as the leader of a local drama group based at Ogere, in Ijebu Remo Division of Ogun State.

She is also a newsmaker because of the fact that, despite being a midget, she is happily married to a 1.73 metres (5ft. 8in.) tall, handsome man of the same age. Alhaja Sadiat became publicity material recently when she gave birth to a bouncing baby girl at Abeokuta General Hospital.

Born at Otan-Aiyegbaju to a Muslim couple, Alhaja Sadiat was sent to school but dropped out after getting to primary four. "I have never been fascinated by the idea of a formal education," she said. "Maybe because of my lack of height I had never thought I could achieve anything, even if I read up to university level. My eyes had all along been set on the drama stage."

"I ran out of school when I read up to primary four. Before then I had watched drama sketches of the late Kola Ogunmola, the late Duro Ladipo, Oyin Adejobi and a host of other giants of dramatic art, and I often dreamed of when I too would become a dramatist."

"When I dropped out of school I joined a drama group called Dr. Kayu's Travelling Theatre at Ila-Orangun. I always acted the part of a witch, fairy or priestess. My height always seemed

appropriate for such roles, and I often drew loud applause from the audience who, apart from the gate fees they paid, often tipped me extra money.

"It was such tipping that pulled me out of Dr. Kayu's group. And it also marked the beginning of the realisation of two of my life-time ambitions — to set up a group of my own, and to be happily married. I was on a concert tour of Ijebu Ode with Dr. Kayu's group about a year ago, and during a performance many people tipped me amounts totalling about N30. But this amount was taken from me, and out of it I was given only 50 kobo. I protested, but I was told to go to blues by other well-built members of the group.

"A man from another concert group who saw the episode came to my rescue. He protested against the injustice, recovered the money in full, and handed it over to me. We instantly fell in love, and later set up our own group called the Olawunmi Travelling Theatre. I am the leader of the group and the man, Korode, who later became my husband, is the group's manager. I've just given birth to our first child."

At this point the midget's husband, Mr. Korode Olowu, took over the story-telling from his wife. "Love is a wonderful thing," he said. "Since I started having girlfriends a few years ago, I've never fallen as deeply in love with anyone as I did when I



When we featured Emman Okonofua, the 0.84 metres (33 inches) midget from Ibadan in the July 1978 issue we speculated that he was probably the shortest adult in Nigeria. But we have since found someone shorter — Alhaja Sadiat Olowu, who is only 0.75 metres (30 inches) tall. What's more, Alhaja Sadiat is the leader of a local drama group based at Ogere, and is happily married with a newly-born baby. TRUST's editor, Nelson Bankole, tells the story. Pictures by Abim Oladejo.



ABOVE LEFT: Alhaja Sadiat, husband Korede and their baby. ABOVE RIGHT: Korede's turn to hold the baby at the naming ceremony. BELOW: Instructions on how to look after the child from nurse and midwife Grace Ogunjembola.

net Alhaja Sadiat. Even though people say all sorts of nonsense about why I chose a midget for a wife, I don't give a damn. Whoever I marry is nobody's business. Height or no height, I love my wife, and I believe she loves me.

"What is wrong with human beings is that we tend to judge what is beyond our sense of judgment. Who knew whether he or she was going to be beautiful, handsome, ugly, short or tall before he or she was born? I think the world will be a better place the day human beings learn to tolerate one another's natural deficiencies."

"When Alhaja Sadiat became pregnant, I was afraid that she might not be able to carry the pregnancy in view of her diminutive stature, but I kept praying to God. She was registered for pre-natal treatment, but when her labour started I grew more anxious and afraid. I thank God that she heard my prayer. I also thank Nurse Grace Ogunjembola, the midwife in charge of Ajura Maternity Centre, who initially treated my wife and promptly referred her case to Abeokuta General Hospital for a caesarean operation when she developed complications."

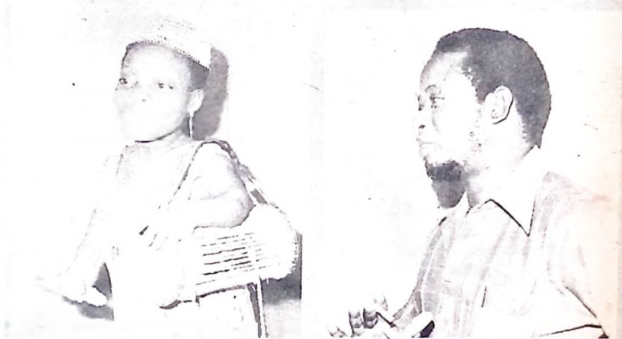
TRUST investigations revealed that Alhaja Sadiat could not deliver her baby the natural way because she had an under-sized pelvis. According to Dr Yekini Aina, the consultant obstetrician

who successfully delivered her of the baby through a caesarean operation, Alhaja Sadiat suffered from a disease called achondroplasia.

He said: "This is a disease which, when it affects the white tissue attached to the joints in human beings, prevents normal physical growth. It is the disease that causes lack of height, although it might not affect an ability to produce. In her case the disease also affected the growth of her pelvis, hence the need for a caesarean operation. If she desires to have more children she can expect that they will have to be delivered that way, and this shouldn't be performed more than three times on a woman in her lifetime."

Alhaja Sadiat's child, a girl, received the names Taibat Oriyomi Olowu, and TRUST was present at the naming ceremony for this exclusive interview and pictures. Just before we left, Alhaja Sadiat and her husband, Korede, seized the opportunity to send messages to their ex-lovers. "Let my former boyfriends know that I am now happily married. And as a wife and mother, I don't intend to flirt. I wish them luck with other women," said Alhaja Sadiat.

And from the proud husband came this message: "It's bye-bye to my ex-lovers. I have found my own love. I love my darling, and my darling loves me."



ABOVE LEFT: Alhaja Sadiat on stage as a drummer in one of her plays. ABOVE RIGHT: Dr. Yekini Aina, who performed the caesarean on Alhaja Sadiat.





**RONNO  
THE  
GREAT**

**A four-page  
TRUST special  
on the world's  
finest athlete**

When Henry Rono steps on to a track the big doubt is about who will be second. The Kenyan star, who holds four world records, recently walked off with two gold medals from the Commonwealth Games, and many experts believe he is the greatest middle distance runner of all time. He makes winning look easy, leaving the best men in the world trailing in his wake. A TRUST writer visited him in training in America and brought back this exclusive report on what makes Rono run.

# THE KENYAN WHO LEADS THE WORLD



**J**UST SOUTH of the town of Pullman, in the endless, rolling wheatlands of eastern Washington State is a canyon that drops 2,000 feet into the Snake River. From the edge of the canyon a track winds and drops all the way to the water, and on a spring day the sun glitters on the river and lights up one of the grandest landscapes in the West. If you're up at 6 a.m. almost any day you will see small black figures running like leopards five miles down that track and live punishing miles up again.

They are all Kenyans and one of them is Henry Rono, already called in US headlines: 'the all-time great runner.'

'The Canyon' is Washington State University's secret weapon for training runners and it has an awesome reputation among the athletes. It is used almost exclusively by the biggest universities to the south, in California, jealously call 'The Kenyan Connection'. The rest of the athletics world knows them simply as the 'Africa Corps'.

The fact is that Washington State University has two runners, both from the Nandi Hills in Western Nyanza Province in Kenya, who between them have broken the world records for the 10,000 metres, 5,000 metres and 3,000 metres steeplechase, all since October last year. Two other Kenyans on the campus are

within easy reach of these times, giving Washington State and the Kenyan connection a virtual world monopoly on distance running.

Henry Rono holds three of the titles and won two of them within six weeks of each other on the American college circuit. Henry, as he is called, although his first name is really Kipwambok, won them with staggering ease in the worst kind of weather. In the 5,000 metres the next runner passed the post 30 seconds after Rono, who was hardly out of breath. He walked over to pick up his track suit and asked his coach, John Chaplin, for a Coke. 'I thought: sure, why not?' said Chaplin, a fast talking, wisecracking philosophy professor from east Los Angeles — something between George C. Scott and Kojak who feels that records are less important than the collegiate championships. He's got to spread the carefully recruited Kenyan genius widely —

mostly to wage the war of tiny Washington State versus the giants of USC and UCLA. Invariably Washington wins and this leads to accusations of 'foreignism' from the enemy.

'What upsets the other guys,' says Chaplin, 'is that I've got four Kenyans at once and every single one has improved dramatically. We must have shocked the world with this optimum running distance. There's a hell of

a lot of guys trying to break them.'

The other Kenyans are Samson Kimombwa, the former world record holder for 10,000 metres; Joshua Kimeto, the most senior of the group; and a freshman, Joel Cheruiyot. They are all astonishing runners — something you forget when you watch Rono, who has clearly come down from Mount Olympus — and they all come from the Nandi Hills, a high altitude farming area between the Rift Valley and Lake Victoria, and they all belong to the Kalenjin tribe.

John Ngeno was the first Kenyan world record breaker to come to Pullman. His portrait hangs in Chaplin's office with the inscription, 'Bwana has been a good coach to me. I wish you a good coaching and a good team in the future.' Ngeno passed the word around the Nandi Hills: if you can run fast you could get a good education.

'In the Nandi Hills there are so many runners,' says Joel Cheruiyot. 'So what is it about the Nandi Hills? Henry Rono was born in a village called Kaprisrang. Starting at 8 a.m. from the age of seven, he ran the three miles between school and home four times a day — 12 miles at an altitude of 6,000 feet. The physiology department at WSU, who put him on a treadmill and measured his oxygen uptake to gauge his optimum running distance, found that it was roughly a

third greater than the average athlete and that his heart, like all the other Kenyans', pumped at a phenomenal rate.

You can see the distance runner in his physique. Like the others, he has a short neck and a swelling rib cage evolved for altitude and hard work in a temperate farming climate. He is strong and light. Rono himself says that what the Nandi Hills produced was a disciplined community among his own tribe. 'They put great confidence in each other.'

'When I finished school in 1970 I was 18. I stayed at home for a year. Then I decided to go into the army. I learned a little bit about running. I was a footballer too. Then I heard on the radio what Kip Keino was doing. I thought that was what I could do too. I thought I could run fast like Keino and get a good education, and that's what I'm working up to right now.'

He took a course in Educational Psychology but at first life was impossible. He understood nothing. 'Well, the language we speak isn't English,' says Chaplin, 'it's slang.' He hated the food, he felt lost, and he worried that he would fail. As a result he developed an ulcer last year. He had, typically, been running world class times with it before it was diagnosed.

Out of hospital, with only four weeks of training, he flew to London and came second to Brendan Foster, the UK champion, in the 10,000 metres. It's a painful race at the best of times. Foster finished on his knees. Rono says, 'I'm modest, understated.' 'I was painful. I've never had a race like that before.' Isn't it always? 'Now it's very hard to get painful,' he says.

The causes of the ulcer are now cured. 'It's OK. Because now I know what's going on,' he says, but the difficulty of balancing the single-minded intensity of running for records and the separate anxiety of studying for exams — a problem athletes have always wrestled with, and which has been doubly difficult for Rono because of the cultural leap into small town America — is still there. 'Now I have a lot of pressure. People want me to do very good times. So I'm working hard at how to relax not become anxious about it. It can be very hard.'

The routine begins at 6 a.m. with a drive to the Canyon and a ten-mile run. Class begins at 9 a.m. and goes through until lunchtime. In the afternoon more exercise — often running over the grassy acreage of his richly endowed campus. (In a week he will run between 60 and 80 miles). Then, study. Luckily there's little else to do in Pullman. Henry did buy a car — 'just to practise' — but

about technique and psychology. He has lopped 22 seconds off his 5,000 metres since he arrived at Pullman. The Kenyan technique was to run flat out and win. 'The problem was,' said Rono, 'that I couldn't get used to pace because I was training alone, and when you go to the track you just go for it. Towards the end I lost my speed. I'm just beginning to catch up with it now.'

The Kenyans, too, have their secret weapons. Rono, particularly, has a formidable ability to surge in a race. 'The Kenyan surge is a killer,' says Chaplin. 'You put your opponent in the position that any choice he makes is the wrong choice.' The other runners will surge with him, getting into 'oxygen debt' as a result. Henry then begins to run the opposition into the ground by showing no sign that the surge is slacking off.

When they are running together they will also talk Kakemji to each other at the most demanding point in the race — a disconcerting tactic which once rebounded on Henry Rono Racing in the Olympic trials 5,000 metres in 1976 with his fellow countryman John Ngeno and some Ethiopian runners. Rono had established his base time for each lap. 'The Ethiopians passed him. After a half a lap I felt strong again,' said Rono, 'so I tried to go. John Ngeno had been 100 yards behind me. He closed up and talked to me. He said: "Don't fuss with those guys, let them run." He began to sprint. I could have won the race. John Ngeno won it and I finished fourth.'

When we first arrived on the campus the Kenyans were unwilling to speak to us. They were well-known for their reticence, partly because Chaplin himself keeps the press away from them and partly because, in the case of Samson Kimombwa, to quote Chaplin, 'he doesn't like reporters. In fact he thinks they should all be put up against a wall and shot at dawn.'

But then the real reason emerged. A German athletics promoter had gratuitously published a picture of a mud hut with Africans standing nearby in bare feet, which was described as Henry Rono's birthplace. The other pictures were of athletes in action. Their anger was expressed in polite silence. When that was cleared up, however, Henry Rono wanted to get on with his studies. He knows that he will be nowhere in Kenya without an education.

Chaplin loves to remind him: 'You can't eat medals, Henry.' But to the reporter he says: 'Right, now I don't think there's anyone in the world who can handle him.'

PLEASE TURN OVER



CLAD in his Washington State University vest, Henry Rono leads on his way to winning the San Blas de Jilesas cross-country marathon in Puerto Rico.

ANOTHER world record Rono during his 10,000 metres effort timed at 27 mins 22.47 secs in Vienna.

dealer for half the price. Henry, like all world-class athletes, has no need to be short of cash.

But then there are side benefits of stardom. Henry travels continually and worldwide to tracks events. The trips almost always cause hysteria in the local travel agency in Pullman, and anxious frustration on the part of Chaplin. Henry has a knack of disappearing. He once went to New Zealand, fell in love with a local girl and with the country and sat on a verandah for a few days. He has always turned up on time in the end.

To watch him run is a revelation. His style is unlike any other runner, superbly smooth and easy, suggesting perfect timing and, above all, speed. Ian Campbell, the New Zealand triple jumper, also at WSU, says: 'He's awesome. Like a machine. You should see the respect every other athlete gives him on the track.' One morning we watched him streaking past the red barns, white fences, mustard and wheat fields, watched him disappearing down the Canyon, dissolving into a speck, then pounding up again without stopping. He said: 'Today we just relax.'

Chaplin sees the climate and landscape around Pullman as perfect for distance runners. 'You can't build distance runners in Florida or sprinters in Moscow. But here they get tough.'

Rono has learned a lot



## IT'S GOLD ALL THE WAY

ON THE flat or over the obstacles of the steeplechase, Henry Rono is a winner. Here he captures the African Games gold medal in the steeplechase.



**GOLD:** Mike Bolt of Kenya joined Rono on the gold trail by winning the Commonwealth Games 800 metres.



**GOLD:** Tanzanian unknown Gidemas Shahanga took the Commonwealth marathon title to join East Africa's athletics elite.

## WOMAN'S ANGLE

by Biola Awosika

## It's time to take it easy

A LOT of women are known to go through times of depression and their state of mind differs from one to the other.

I have been through a depression in recent years, and I have learnt a thing or two. In the past I used to be pessimistic after a depression. On such occasions I would draw myself into my shell, build a wall around myself, and start brooding over my troubles.

I found that instead of getting my problems solved, my brooding only caused more headache. I also learnt that too much self-pity doesn't help matters, because you tend to get soft, giving others a chance to take you for a ride.

My advice is that you take it easy when you are depressed. Do some thinking. After you have got over the gloom, sit back and think constructively. Think of a way out, and be optimistic. Harden yourself and face the battle with determination and courage. You'll discover that you feel better, and don't need other people to tell you how to snap out of it.

You can't help getting depressed when you have to combine office work with housework. This can be hectic for any woman, but we have to be careful not to overwork

ourselves, as occasional relaxation is of great importance.

I suggest that you don't allow yourself to become over-tired. Nothing is gained by labouring over a job for two hours if it could be done in half the time were you not feeling so fagged out. It will pay you to relax, even if only for five minutes, and lie flat on your back. It is wonderful what a few minutes in that position can do for a tired body.

The importance of a daily bath cannot be overstressed. It is essential to good health, and good health is essential to good looks. The best time for a bath is as soon as possible after finishing the house work. It can be improved upon by softening the water with a handful of domestic Borax, which is cheaper than some of the bath salts also meant for this purpose.

Another simple way to restore energy when you are tired and there is still work to be done is by sucking a lump of sugar, a few boiled sweets or a little chocolate. Sugar and chocolate have extraordinary revitalising powers, while milk is another wonderful stimulant.

Many housewives make themselves tired by doing jobs standing up when they could just as easily sit down to do them. In every home there are tasks such as preparing fruit and vegetables for which you could sit down.

Now, to change the subject — how do you cope with a young alcoholic? If you are the kind of parent who cares about what your child becomes, you should realise that teaching moderation is not enough. You must know the facts, and understand how vulnerable some under-confident teenagers can be.

You are probably worried about the possibility of your teenager storming the drug scene. But remember, there is one "drug" they are more likely to get addicted to than any other — and that is alcohol.

Alcohol is easy to get hold of and it carries the grown-up seal of approval when you see all those glamorous TV commercials. And for thousands of teenagers it can give Dutch courage as they try to cope with the adult world's social and sexual demands.

The statistics of alcoholic abuse in the country are alarming. Drunkenness has risen to a great deal and the biggest increase has been among girls aged about 20 and boys between the ages of 14

Maybe you worry about everything, and probably enjoy a drink at the end of the day. It eases away those taut nerves, and the built-up pressures of the past few hours. But next time, look around the room, are your children there, doing their homework or playing a game? They'll barely notice as you join them glass in hand, and they probably won't comment on the long, satisfied sigh as you sip down your beer.

But the time will come when your teenage son will face stress. In his case, initially it's probably the pain of shyness of a fear of rejection by the crowd. As he grows up, if it's bad enough, something inside him will cry, "How can I get rid of this feeling?" Many teenagers are sure to cope, but can you be able yours is not at risk? He will see his mates knocking back beer, cider and spirits, and there's a fair chance he'll join in.

Initially he does it to be accepted as their equal, and later he discovers that the more he drinks the better he feels. After his new experience the shy teenager suddenly becomes the comic who cracks the best joke, he is the centre of attraction, and there is a glow of warmth and laughter embracing his vulnerable ego.

## READY

Naturally, when he has found this magic key to popularity, he is ready for more.

There are some young people who so depend on alcohol for their state of mind that they are not deterred by the nasty side-effects. If they are desperate enough they will persevere by monitoring their tolerance level, until they believe they can hold their drink as well as any in the group.

Eventually, however, the carefree young drinker's fun turns sour. Instead of making people laugh, he often upsets them by being unaccountably aggressive. His personality changes. He sometimes can't recollect what he did the night before.

In due course he might brush up against the law — drinking and driving charges, criminal damages, and even theft to get money for drinks.

My advice to parents who regard a bracing drink as a must is to make sure you unwind first without alcohol. If you come home, or are waiting for your husband's return with nerves jangling, go somewhere quiet and try your own breathing

potting about in the garden, or having a leisurely bath. Then, and only then, pour yourself a drink. You will enjoy it more, the sense of relaxation will last longer and, most important of all, you will have avoided dependency on a drink to produce this state of calm.

But parents who view alcohol as a demon, never have it in the house, and disapprove strongly of those who do are putting their children every bit as much at risk. Adolescents who have had this rigid upbringing may well be tempted to experiment with drink as a natural reaction to their parents' rigid discipline. Having no guidelines, they go to extremes.

To combat alcoholism, boys and girls should be alerted to the darker side of drinking well before they move into the experimental stage. The subject of alcohol and its effects should be introduced into the curriculum as soon as possible at secondary level, and we should mention alcoholism at

discussion groups.

Let your children know about gin palaces, and try to prove to them that for humanitarian and health reasons alone, drinking in excess is bad.

But don't start looking for trouble where there isn't any. If children lead busy, happy lives they are unlikely to turn to drink. It's sensible to let younger children have a small glass of wine occasionally while you enjoy a meal together. This is a good way of introducing them to social drinking, and will teach them to drink in moderation.

The weight of responsibility must lie with you parents. If your teenager does totter home drunk once or twice, and you can talk about it next day without rancour, then that could be the end of the trouble. But if he doesn't learn by his mistakes, becomes secretive and reluctant to talk, the chances are that you have cause for worry in this case. You should take professional advice — before it is too late. **D**

## END BRIDE PRICE

ADA and Ike had been friends from their primary school days. Their parents were also friends and they often joked up about Ada and Ike growing up to get married. Ike has just finished his Youth Service Corps training and Ada has left the school of nursing. Ike's father has sounded the idea of marriage to him, having Ada in mind.

As Ike puts it: "My mother wanted me to marry her and I wanted her too. It would not have been fair if I left her for another girl, but her dowry made an indelible mark on my purse. I had to borrow from friends to keep us going during the first few months of our marriage. I knew Ada did not like the heavy bride price which I was asked to pay, but she couldn't help the situation."

This is one of the saddening experiences of eligible bachelors who have had to pay through the nose for taking a wife. In some parts of the country the idea of paying a high bride price persists, and I must say that it is not an incentive to a happy marriage.

TURN TO PAGE 37

## PEN PALS



Joseph A. Ladan, Box 173 Kallala, Nigeria. Wants pen pals from all over the world in writing music letters, graphics, sport, travel. Age 23



Michael At S, Ansoke, Awoca Market, PO Kokocho, via Bungoma, Kenya. Wants pen pals from UK, North America, Australia. Interests: graphic travel, reading. Age 20



Vincent U. Oshane, Box 1272, Badagry, Oyo State, Nigeria. Wants pen pals from USA, Britain, Germany. Many interests including travel, friendship. Age 24



Wilson Magar, c/o Africa Police Station, Box 121, Akoka, Lagos State, Nigeria. Wants pen pals from USA, Britain, Germany. Interests: current affairs, football, writing letters. Age 21



Joseph Benz Okodu, General Service, Atlas City, Box 48506, Nigeria. Wants pen pals from Nigeria, South America. Interests: letter writing, travel, photography, philosophy. Age 30



Duroso A. Boateng, P.M.B. 2, Warri, Zaria, Nigeria. Wants pen pals from Japan, USA, West Germany, Liberia, Ghana. Interests: music, exchanging photos, letters, watching films. Age 23



Sadiq Oshani, Muna, Box 11003, Nairobi, Kenya. Wants pen pals from all over the world. Interests: dance, football, music, letter writing, exchanging photos. Age 26



Peter E. Bamah, Box 48, Akoka, Badagry State, Nigeria. Wants pen pals from all over the world. Interests: general. Age 19



Jovan Alarawan, No. 10, Saba Saba 7, Lagos, Box 62, Ikorodu, Lagos, Nigeria. USA. Interests: music, philosophy. Age 20



Lata F. Nwosu, 24 Akwau Street, Umuahia, Enugu, wants pen pals from all over the world. Interests: photo, traveling, picnics, films, reading, and music. Age 19



Churchill F. Olu, mowo, Phillips, Lagos, Nigeria. Wants pen pals from UK, Sweden, Saudi Arabia, etc. Interests: draughts, mathematics, reading, art. Age 28



Sifu Misaku George, Box 22043, Nairobi, Kenya. Wants pen pals from W. Africa, USA, UK, Sweden, Saudi Arabia, etc. Interests: swimming, draughts, reading, letter writing. Age 21

# Nigeria girls

IT IS not surprising that Franca Afegbua won the top prize at this year's hairdressing convention held recently in London. The judges of Salon '78 were so impressed by the Nigerian models who displayed hair styles from different parts of the country, while dancing to Nigerian music, that they gave Franca the trophy "in recognition of a fantastic performance" in hairstyling. It was more than just hair dressing, though.

First the Mkpokiti dance entertained the audience with Atilogwu dancing. Then two Nigerian hairdressers demonstrated the art of hair weaving. They were so fast that the audience in the huge Wembley conference centre broke into spontaneous applause. The Deputy High Commissioner for Nigeria in Great Britain, Alhaji Mahmood Yahaya, confided that "Franca has been able to achieve what FESTAC couldn't achieve in Britain".

Participants also came from Denmark, France, Germany, Japan, Switzerland and the USA. This is the sixth year of the event, which is organised by the Hairdressing Manufacturers' and Wholesalers' Association. It is one of the most important international forums for beauticians and hairdressers.

The Salon '78 victory comes at a time when there is a shift away from wigs and a drift back to plaiting of the hair. Perhaps because it is more natural?

ONO OSAKWE



RIGHT Franca Afegbua, a Nigerian beautician, holds her international trophy in hair styling BELOW from LEFT Niyi Osabu, with her "Regetta" hairstyle. In with her "Peacock" style, and Nola, another of Franca Afegbua's team with "Salon78"



# shine at Salon '78



MAGGIE, one of the Nigerian award-winning team at Wembley.



AYI, with a Fulani hair style which attracted attention.



BOLA, another of the Nigerian team, sponsored by Satin Sheer



FAR LEFT: Gloria Aina, a producer with NTU Lagos, introduces Franca, whose hair styles and stage show won acclaim. LEFT: The Mpokiki dancers on stage. ABOVE: Hair weaving being demonstrated on Bola, of A. J. Seward, Apapa. In the background, the dancers and a screen on which video TV showed hair-dressing skills in close-up.

# Eddy Grant the music man

**E**DDY GRANT was born in Plaisance, a village in the Guyana end of the Caribbean Islands. He started playing the piano at the tender age of 12. At school in England, he learnt to play the trumpet and guitar.

He was a gifted sportsman at school and a brilliant student. He was also particularly talented in woodwork and early on succeeded in making his own guitar. That marked the beginning of what was to be a bright musical career.

Impressed by Eddy's talent and mastery of different musical instruments, his father bought him an amplifier.

With a couple of co-students, Eddy formed a school band which started with traditional jazz, playing at school concerts and dances. An excellent drummer with this school band, John Hall, was impressed by Eddy's performance and approached him with a more serious proposal to get a group together and embark on out of school engagements.

Eddy agreed and they started playing guitar and drums together. They were eventually joined by twins Lincoln and Dorian Garden and Pat Floyd.

They formed their group The Equals in early 1966 with Eddy Grant looking after their general policy. They became the main group supporters for a black club in the East of London, the All-Star Club.

Here, Eddy said, we really had a hard time as we had to compete with rock musical giants in the city.

They would play in the clubs until 5 am in the morning, go home to catch some sleep and then be back at school for the usual academic hours. Education had to continue.

In early 1968 the group recorded a single — *I Won't Be There* — which was followed by *Baby Come Back*. This sold very well throughout Europe and topped the British charts in 1968. It helped to establish the group in the record market. During the holidays, they would occasionally tour Germany where they were received as super stars, though back in

England they faced difficult audiences.

Now convinced of his maturity, Eddy decided on music on a full-time basis but, while his mother backed him, his father would not hear of it. He wanted his son to be a doctor and they had a bitter argument. In the end, however, as Eddy put it: "My father agreed to a bet that if ever I made N1,000 in music, he would give me N10,000. But when I received my first cheque for N10,000, he smiled and gave me a pat on the back — and got the cheque from me!"

Eddy added with a smile: "Daddy was pleased."

He went on: "Every week we were on radio or television or in the papers. Though we were undergoing some of the many hazards faced by blacks in England, we managed to keep our pace, paying dearly for our success. Our first hit album — *Viva Bobby Joe* — made No 1 in some charts, and No 3 in others, grossing huge sales both in England and abroad."

On December 21, 1969, during a tour of Germany, Eddy had a major car crash in which he nearly lost his left leg. He was in hospital for two months. Eddy recalled emotionally: "I was inspired to reconsider and re-assess my position. I realised I hadn't much to show for all my work and I was being exploited for little money. The people didn't really care for me — only the money I made for them interested them. I realised this when the boss of my recording company came to me while in hospital and urged me to manage a recording under the crucial circumstances."

In November 1970 *Black Skinned Blue Eyed Boy* was released and sold over 500,000 copies in England alone and stayed among the Top Ten on the charts for a long time. Spending his time and money, Eddy embarked on a series of promotions of their records and of the group itself, because he felt the record companies were doing very little in that direction.

On New Year's Eve, 1970, as a result of the strain and effort, Eddy had a heart attack and for

a second time in his life, he was hospitalised for some months. By now he was already a big star — he had a lot of money, but his health was deteriorating.

On full recovery in 1971, he went back to his home in Guyana where he really got down to think and plan out his life properly. By the time he came back to England, the group had changed labels from President Records to CBS, infringing certain aspects of their contract terms. This resulted in a law suit between The Equals, CBS, President Records and himself.

In the end, this suit cost Eddy N70,000. Fed up, he left the Equals for a solo career which began with his tour of Zambia and some African countries.

Early in 1973 he established his own recording studio — the Coach House. This was followed by setting up a company, Ice Records, first in the Caribbean and later in London. At about the same time, because of the success of both companies, he began a production programme which later materialised in Marco Music Productions Ltd and Marco Music Ltd, through which he recorded three groups — 90° Inclusive, the Pioneers and the Equals.

"I was anxious to know why Eddy went back to the Equals after their dispute. He explained patiently: "Some time after I left them they approached me to deputise for their current lead guitarist during a tour of Germany. This I did on the strict understanding that I wasn't going to be treated as a member of the band but a contracted session man."

Under these terms, they recorded *Born Ya* which had only a small success in the UK but sold well abroad. This was followed by *Feel The Rhythm* by

the Pioneers and 90° Inclusive's first album. All three albums were a huge success in the Caribbean.

*Mystic Syster*, which Phonogram rejected thinking it would not sell, was released on Ice Records in London and the Caribbean and grossed huge sales both in the United Kingdom and abroad.

Today, barely a year since the opening of his London office, Eddy Grant is working on the possibilities of establishing offices and recording studios in Nigeria and Canada, which will be preceded by concert tours. As well as helping aspiring Nigerian artists, Eddy is confident that the presence of Ice Records in Nigeria will wipe out the concept that it is the record companies that make the artists. On the contrary, the artists' value should be put first because it is *their* music that is in question.

As well as being a highly talented songwriter, producer and arranger, Eddy is still a gifted sportsman who knows more than one way of keeping himself fit. He dislikes all forms of alcohol, all forms of smoking and drug addiction and keeps as far away from them as possible.

"Of women, he says: "I like a woman who is faithful to her man, even though the man might not be faithful to her — the reason being that the social attitude to the man/woman situation puts family life (on which I place so much importance) in jeopardy if the woman is unfaithful. I'm sorry I have to feel this way but I didn't create that particular social attitude."

So far, Eddy Grant has grossed over 12 major hits — and his love for Nigeria was summed up in his album *Love* with a Yoruba translation by Victor Oluji. □

**Eddy Grant is a name which at once rings a bell with disco fans. TRUST's Eric Danian talked to the man of music during his recent Nigerian tour.**





**'I bet my dad I'd  
make it in music.  
I won.'**



**'The artist's values  
should be put first — not  
the recording company's.'**



# LADY DOCTOR

## Straight from the shoulder!

**C**ONTINUING our examination of the upper limbs, I would like to look a little closer at the shoulder to which, of course, the upper limb, or arm, is attached.

The shoulder girdle is formed from the bones, muscles and ligaments by which the arm is attached to the body. The bones are the collar bone (clavicle) and shoulder blade (scapula).

The shoulder girdle is at times prone to injury, especially during games in which the shoulders are used often. It does not apply so much to Nigeria, but in many countries where the game of rugby is played shoulder injuries are common, as there is a lot of bodily contact.

But beware, the most common fracture of the collar bone often results simply from falling onto the outstretched hand. The shock waves travel up the arm to the weakest part of the collar bone, which promptly breaks.

The muscles which are attached to the shoulder blade serve to hold it in position. The upper part of the trapezius muscle is used to hold up the shoulder girdle, or to lift it when you shrug your shoulders. The middle part of the same muscle braces the shoulder backwards, while all the parts of the

muscle work together produce rotation of the shoulder blade.

To test this, place your hand over a person's shoulder blade, and ask him to lift his arm away from the side of the body and towards the head. You should be able to feel the scapula rotate upwards, especially if the

person co-operating with you happens to be thin. When he moves the arm back to the side of the body, downward rotation of the scapula occurs.

The shoulder joint is of the ball and socket type, which permits a wide range of movement, and allows us to do so

many things with our arms. The joint is surrounded by a loose sleeve of muscle, which forms the joint capsule.

Of all the muscles in the arm, the biceps and triceps are the best known, and the only ones we shall concern ourselves with here. When you he-men flex your muscles, it is the biceps which stand out prominently at the front of the upper arm. A three-headed muscle — hence the "tri" part of the word triceps — is to be found on the dorsal surface of the arm.

Moving down the arm, we come to the elbow joint, whose surfaces fit together in such a

way that it is called a hinge joint, as the forearm can only be raised or lowered in one direction from the elbow joint. The joint is surrounded by tissue which is thickened at the sides of the hinge.

Another part of the elbow joint capsule, called the annular ligament, prevents the elbow being pulled out of joint. But a "pulled elbow" can occur quite easily, especially in the case of a young child. If a child is lifted by the wrist, the elbow is often pulled out of joint — and very painful it can be!

The moral: don't lift a child by the wrist!



Let me answer your personal problems

### Noise in the stomach

**WHENEVER** I finish eating I feel a disturbing explosion and noises inside my stomach. What kind of medicine do you prescribe, to stop them, Doctor? MW, Mushu

*I suggest that you eat more slowly, and do not talk too much during your meal. See if this helps before taking medicines. It's likely that your pain is caused by swallowing too much air with your food.*

### Will he be blind?

**WHEN** I was two months' pregnant my doctor told me that I was suffering from gonorrhoea. My baby is six months old, and I wonder if he will be blind. Will I be sterile? JN, Lagos

*If a mother suffers from gonorrhoea, there is a chance that during the time of birth the baby can pick up an infection from the birth canal, and become blind. This usually happens soon after birth, and if your baby has not gone blind there is little chance of his becoming blind in the future. Gonorrhoea blocks the tubes in women, and can cause sterility. You should seek medical attention immediately.*

### What is this knob?

**I AM** unhappy because there is a knob at one point on my body. What can I do to remove this knob? AA, Iboro

*What you call a knob is probably a growth. Swellings and growths are of varying types, shapes and consistency. A thorough examination, which may include an X-ray, will determine the sort of growth you have. It may require an operation. See your doctor.*

### Tears on my cheeks

**MY** problem is that when I laugh tears run down my cheeks. Is this a disease? CE, Ibadan

*No. They are just tears of mirth.*

### I've got no emotions

**I AM** a student of 16, and my problem is that I have lost my emotions — that is, I do not react to certain things that involve sentimental feelings.

*U.B., Calabar*  
*You are no doubt passing through one of the phases of adolescence. I'm sure that in a few months things will return to normal.*

### She's so depressed

**MY** WIFE is very depressed. Three months ago she gave birth to our third child. What should I do, Doctor? HL, Kano

*Give her as much help as possible, see that she gets good food, and be sympathetic to her. Having three children is hard work, and she's probably run down.*

### Piles for a month

**I AM** 18 years old and I have been suffering from piles for about a month. I have used plenty of medicine to cure it, but it has not gone. Please advise me on what I should do. JJC, Lagos

*You must consult a doctor and obtain the correct medicine to treat your piles. You should respond to the correct treatment.*

### Heavy and severe

**I AM** an 18-year-old girl, and my periods are very heavy and severe. Sometimes they are quite painful. People tell me that I will not have children because of this problem. What do you think? MG, Lagos

*Heavy, severe and painful periods do not mean that you will have no children. A lot of girls suffer in the same way.*

### How can I be fat?

**WHAT** should I do to grow fat? WS, Warri

*There are lots of things you can do, but I wouldn't really advise any of them. Being overweight can be dangerous to your health, so stay slim.*

### My cough won't go

**I HAVE** had a cough for some time now, which won't seem to go away. What should I do? AO, Enugu

*If you have tried cough medicines which are available from the chemist, and it persists, you should see a doctor.*

**DRUM**

**EVERY MONTH On target!**

# CHARITY



## What can I do?

I AM 17 and I have two problems. One is that I can't concentrate on my studies. I've just done my primary six exam, but I was not successful. The other problem is that I met a boy whom I love. We make love frequently. But when my parents found out they decided to stop caring for me. Despite this, my boyfriend accuses me of being a flirt, while he is the one who flirts. Please tell me what to do.

**Jo Nkechi, Enugu**  
*Your first problem — lack of concentration — can be solved if you make up your mind to face your studies and forget about boys. Don't let them dominate your mind. If you still cannot concentrate, then you should get yourself trained in a trade that interests you. In the case of your boy, all he wants from you is lovemaking, and since your parents seem to be a threat to the possibility of having what he wants, he is looking for a break-up. Why not forget about him, and face your work in the meantime?*

## Will he marry me?

HE IS 19, while I am 17. I love him more than any other person, and I've had five abortions because of him. Now I'm afraid to have sex. Each time I refused, he threatened to have other girls.

Despite the satisfaction I gave him in the past he still had girlfriends. Do you think he will ever marry me?  
**Kikelomo, Ibadan**  
*Why are you risking your life for someone who does not appreciate it? If you abort too frequently you may lose your life. If you want to continue with this boy, for heaven's sake, try using contraceptives.*

## He's too fond of sex

I AM 19 and he is 23. The problem is that his appetite for sex is insatiable. What can I do? I love him so much.  
**Mikky, Lagos**

*You should let your boy know your own capacity, so that he can take things easy.*

## They all want me

I AM 15, in class three, and have four boyfriends. All of them are in class five, and want to marry me. What can I do?  
**Ajojoba Azeel, Ile-Ife**

*I am not surprised at your confusion. How can you cope with four boys at*

*once at your age? Don't be deceived by these boys. Make up your mind who is best out of the four and stick to him.*

## How can I tell her?

I AM a handsome 20-year-old, well-paid worker and I love a girl of 16 in my yard. The problem is that I can't tell her I love her because she might tell her father.  
**J. A. Edo, Maiduguri**  
*Love is said to be reciprocal. You should study this girl and see if she has any affection for you. If you notice she likes you, then go ahead and talk to her. She will co-operate.*

## Should I go ahead?

SHE IS 13 and I am 21, but I think she is too young for me. But she keeps on asking me to make love to her. What do you think about it, Charity?  
**F. Wrestly, Ibadan**  
*You are right in thinking she is too young. She might land you in trouble, so let her go.*

## Her dad objects to me

I AM 20, and love a girl of 13 who is in primary six. We hope to get married after her studies. When last I visited her, the girl's dad ordered me out and told me never to see his daughter again, or he might stab me or the girl. Since then I have not been there, but my girl keeps writing to me. I love her dearly, so what can I do?  
**Worried Boy, Obele-Niger**  
*I wouldn't be surprised if you got yourself into trouble with the law because the girl is under age. You should look for an older girl, or stay away until your girl is of age.*

## I want to stay a virgin

I AM a virgin, aged 14. I have a boyfriend in the same area as me. He wants to have sex with me, but I have refused. My friends tell me that I should allow him sex so that we love each other all the more. Do you think they are right? He is my first boy, and I don't want to lose him.  
**Lizzy Brown, Okhu, Bendel State**  
*Don't let your friends mislead you. If your boy really loves you, he will wait until you are ripe for sex. Stick to your guns.*

## We shared this girl

I AM 20, and a girl of 17 fell in love with me. But later I came to discover that an intimate friend of mine was having an affair with this girl, though he did not know of my relationship with her. He later found out, and accused me of betraying his confidence. What can I do now?  
**I. M. Zacharia, Kano**

*Don't allow this girl to spoil the relationship between you and your friend. She knew she was yours before switching over to your friend. Let her go.*

## I can't find a girl

A HANDSOME boy of 20, sociable and up to date in fashion, I can't find a girlfriend. Maybe my sociability or my build, which is quite heavy, is putting them off, Charity.  
**Handsome Vinner, Aba**  
*You sound very proud. Maybe that's why girls are put off by you. Your over-confidence may never get you a girl.*

## She never visited me

I AM 18 and I love a girl of 16. She never came to my place, and when I go to her place I don't meet her. Should I continue to try with her?  
**Ung Mai Lafiya, Jos**  
*I'm not sure this girl wants you. To me, it looks as if she is avoiding you. Don't waste your time.*

## Can I ignore the baby?

I AM 23, while my girl is 20. We promised to get married, but she was advised to leave me. She did so and later got pregnant by another man. She has now had the baby, but wants to come back to me.  
**Willy Yola, Gongola**  
*There's no point in taking the girl back if the other man would mind her. If no, and if you don't mind, you can take her back despite what she did. The choice is yours.*

## How can I tell them?

I AM a handsome boy of 19. I have

never taken a girl to bed because I don't know how to put it to them. I talk and play with girls, but I can't talk about sex — though I very much desire to do so! Civic, Kaduna  
*Your problem is half solved if you are free with girls. When you are familiar with a girl, and you are sure she is interested in you, you don't need to do much talking. Just make the first move, and things will fall into place.*

## My uncle betrayed me

I AM 20 and my girl is 18. We hope to get married after her education. My uncle, however, has spoilt our plans by asking for the girl's hand in marriage from her father, who agreed without my girl's consent. This is the only girl I want. How can I get her back, Charity?  
**Malavus, Yola**  
*I think the age of maturity is 18. You can check with a solicitor. If I'm right, then go ahead and protest. You may succeed. If the protest doesn't work, go ahead and get married.*

## How can I win her love?

A HANDSOME boy of 20, I am in love with a girl of 18. She appears to love me, but I don't know how to approach her and to express my love to her. Please advise me.  
**Morondiyi, Lagos**  
*You need not be shy. After all, you are a man. Girls can be difficult sometimes, but I'm sure they won't harm you. You are lucky because this particular girl seems to be attracted to you. So all you need is to get closer and make friends. From that the association will grow.*

## Should I leave her?

MY GIRL is 15, and I am 20. Some time ago we took a picture together, which her sister got hold of. Her sister later came to warn me off my girl, and threatened to send thugs to beat me up and lock me up. Please advise me on what to do, Charity. I love this girl.  
**R. Usman, Lagos**  
*Your girl's sister is being protective. You should tell your girl to have a chat with her sister and make her realise that the photograph doesn't mean anything. She might understand*

Everyone has personal problems. If you are perplexed and need help, write to Charity for advice.

# Meet the African



For generations African tribes have been making their drums in the age-old, traditional manner. Now, along comes a Briton who is making drums and selling them to Africa! He's Alan Sharp... who with a sharp eye for business has drummed up a brisk trade for himself. TRUST's correspondent and photographer met Alan deep in the heart of London.



**B**RITISH businessman Alan Sharp is drumming up success selling conga drums to Nigeria and other West African countries. And he reckons that the drums he turns out at his London workshop are a thumping sight better than the tribal versions.

Alan's drums are made from glass fibre instead of the traditional wood — and that, he says, is the secret of his success.

"It means that the African climate has no effect on my drums, which is not the case with the wooden ones," says Alan. "If mine were made of wood, I would get them back within six months with the sides split by the heat."

"To be honest, I think that if the African tribes had had glass fibre 200 years ago, they would not have bothered with wood."

Recently Alan has been beating the export drum around the world with great success, particularly in Nigeria.

"Our biggest sales are in Nigeria, usually to military bands and musical groups," says Alan. "But we also sell a lot of drums to Ghana and the Ivory Coast."

"Demand in Africa is incredible. We can get government officials ordering as many as 20 pairs of conga drums for military bands and paying out thousands of pounds as if it was nothing."

As well as making drums, Alan also plays them for

pleasure in several Latin American dance bands. And it was, in fact, his hobby which started off his unusual business venture.

For Alan, a former ladies' hairdresser, found that every few months the sides of his wooden conga drums kept splitting.

Tired of having to make repairs or fork out for new drums, Alan decided to make a pair for himself in glass fibre.

"I made a mould, copying my old wooden drums, and went out to play them," says Alan. "Suddenly, musicians started offering to buy my new drums because they looked so bright and sounded so good and, of course, were so much more durable than wooden ones."

"At the time I knew a lot of musicians from Africa and the very first drums I sold were to African musicians."

"A lot of them returned home and asked if I could send drums to them. I started making them and sending them out to Africa, and business grew."

"Word seemed to get round and now I am flooded with orders from Africa."

The company that Alan runs is called Natal African Supercession — but he is quick to point out that it has no connection with South Africa.

Some people think that with a name like Natal we must be connected with South Africa, but it's not true, says Alan.

"The name comes because I started the company with my ex-wife Natalie. I used the beginning of her name and the beginning of mine to get the company's name NAT-AL. It's as simple as that."

Based in a workshop in London's Kentish Town district, Alan and a couple of helpers turn out around 30 glass fibre drums a week, as well as some bongo drums and guiros.

Each conga drum takes two men about 12 hours to make from the glass fibre mould to the brightly coloured finished article.

The price in England is around £280 a pair, but in Africa it can be as high as £450 — "because of the import duties," says Alan.

Only recently, Alan was shown just how highly valued his drums are when a discerning thief struck. A couple of Alan's drums were on an articulated lorry, along with thousands of pounds worth of musical equipment bound for Africa.

A thief broke into the lorry when it was parked near the docks, but he ignored expensive guitars and amplifiers and lugged off Alan's conga drums.

"The incident was amazing," says Alan with a laugh. "The thief completely ignored thousands of pounds worth of expensive musical gear and walked off with two of my drums. Still, it's nice to know that they're appreciated!"



ABOVE: Alan Sharp smooths off the joining rim of a conga drum after removing it from its mould. RIGHT: An assistant attaches animal skins to a pair of hongo drums.

# Briton who sells drums . . . to Africa!



## HE'S GOOD ON THE GUIRO . . .

RIGHT: Alan Sharp shows his skill on the guiro, while surrounded with conga and guiro drums. ABOVE: In his workshop, Alan Sharp separates the metal rounds in which the glass fibre bodies of his conga drums are made.



### LONDON EDUCATION ASSOCIATION

## INCREASE YOUR EARNING POWER WITH **L.E.A.**

and make your  
life a success

#### GUARANTEE

Such is our confidence in your success, if you do not pass your examination, we will refund your course fee in full.

Study with the London Education Association for a better job and a higher pay. Whatever your ambition, you can achieve it with a home study course from L.E.A. You can study in the comfort of your own home with our last award service from England. Our expert tutors enable you to have the best chance of achieving the exam results you need - quickly and effectively.

We have helped thousands of students to examination success and career fulfilment. Join them now by choosing your course from the list below and sending the completed coupon for your free copy of our prospectus.



Sir Cyril English, our Advisory Principal, recommends for the sake of your career you start your studies straight away.

#### POST COUPON NOW

GENERAL EDUCATION	Economics	Tropical Agriculture
GCE	Office Management	Civil Engineering
WASC	Personnel Management	Mechanical Eng
Cam Education	Business Correspondence	Maintenance E.E.
Cambridge Overseas	Advertising	Draughtsmanship
	Salesmanship	Auto Eng.
	Marketing	Radio & TV
BUSINESS & COMMERCIAL		TV Servicing
Accountancy	THREE COURSES	Wiring & Lighting
Bookkeeping	Arch Drawing	Carpentry & Joinery
Business Management	Building for Tropical Countries	Painting & Decorating
Computer Programming		Welding
		Plumbing

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

AGE

London Education Association, Dept. LEA 27,  
100, Courthouse Court, Reading RG1 1JH

# Swinging suede



*We know you can't buy  
Nigeria right now, but  
you'll get some ideas  
you want a coat to keep  
a nip in the air. Our  
page there's a  
oo.*

**in**



**or in  
leather!**

Better Job? More Money? Great Prospects?  
Better social status?



**The way  
to success  
starts here...**

as you score 'ten out of ten' with RRC

- Q Are the lessons for every course in clear booklet form?
- Q Can I enrol at any time, and have a personal study programme?
- Q Am I Guaranteed Free Continued Tuition for up to 4 years, if unlucky enough to fail first time?
- Q Is there an easy deposit and instalment plan?
- Q Is there a local Careers Adviser to help me choose the right career and the best course to take?
- Q Are students trained to answer examination questions in the most effective way?
- Q Is every course arranged in a clear logical manner which helps me to understand and remember?
- Q Is every course comprehensive yet self-contained, so that it saves me the big expense of buying numerous text-books?
- Q Is it true that there are no extra expenses, once I have enrolled?
- Q Is there a fast test and marking service to meet the special needs of students in Nigeria?

OTHER METHODS (check how they score here)	RRC
	✓
	✓
	✓
	✓
	✓
	✓
	✓
	✓
	✓
	✓

**Over 325,000 examination successes**  
choose your course here and become one of the next!

- West African School Certificate  
GCE O and A' level
- RSA/WASA
- Institute of Chartered Accountants of Nigeria
- Association of Certified Accountants
- Institute of Cost and Management Accountants
- Institute of Accounting Staff
- Association of International Accountants
- Society of Company and Commercial Accountants
- Institute of Administrative Accounting
- Nigerian Institute of Bankers
- The Institute of Bankers
- International Association of Book Keepers
- Institute of Chartered Secretaries (CIS)
- The Institute of Marketing
- The Chartered Institute of Transport
- Institution of Works Managers
- Association of Business Executives
- The Institute of Commerce
- Institute of Data Processing
- United Commercial Travellers Association
- Certificate in Stores Supervision
- Specialised tuition for Building Societies,  
Credit Management, Local Government,  
Computers, etc

**YOURS FREE!** Act today and post coupon to your nearest Careers Adviser.  
**'YOUR CAREER'** Packed with details of our courses plus guidance on your career.



- Box 741 - Benin City
- Box 587 - Jos
- Box 236 - Maiduguri
- PMB 2057 - Sokoto
- Box 48 - Calabar
- PMB 2057 - Kaduna
- Box 140 - Ibadan
- Box 2066 - Kano
- Box 1093 - Enugu
- PMB 1458 - Ilorin
- Box 7926 - Lagos
- Part Harcourt

ALL OTHER AREAS: Please send to Registrar in Lagos, P.O. Box 7926  
U.K. ADDRESS: Dept SW2, Tutin House, London SW19 4DS, England.  
Accredited by the Council for the Accreditation of Correspondence Colleges

Please send me MY FREE COPY of 'Your Career' as quickly as possible.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
My interest is in \_\_\_\_\_ (SW2)



**THE RAPID RESULTS COLLEGE**





There's no need to remind you that the DRUM CALENDAR each year becomes a rare collector's item. The 1979 DRUM CALENDAR is definitely no exception: 12 sensational girls, in full colour, bringing you the most exciting start to each month of the year that you could imagine. Stocks are limited, so order your copies NOW!

**NOW: ORDER YOUR DRUM**

# CALENDAR

# 1979



TO: DRUM Publications (Nigeria) Ltd.  
9 Tobun Street, Onike Yaba, PMB 2128, Lagos

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of the 1979 DRUM CALENDAR at N5 (Five Naira) each

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Enclose remittance of \_\_\_\_\_ ( Naira)

SIGNED \_\_\_\_\_

# Let's Laugh!

### WIFE CONFRONTS HUSBAND..

LOOK BABA TUNJI, OUR HOUSEMAID HAS ACCUSED OUR SON TUNJI FOR HER PREGNANCY, BUT REMEMBER SEY I CATCH YOU AND HER FOR INSIDE BATHROOM THE OTHER DAY, SO MAKE YOU KNOW SEY YOUR HAND DEY FOR INSIDE THE BUSINESS TOO. NO BE OUR SON ALONE O!



PHILIP YOU'RE SMASHING MY VALUABLE RECORDS!

YES DADDY, I AM ONLY TRYING TO BREAK A FEW RECORDS. OUR HEADMASTER GAVE A PRIZE TO ONE SENIOR BOY AND CONGRATULATED HIM FOR BREAKING A SCHOOL RECORD. HE ALSO ENCOURAGED THE REST OF US TO AIM AT BREAKING EXISTING RECORDS. - BUT DADDY YOU SAID WE SHOULD ALWAYS OBEY OUR HEADMASTER.



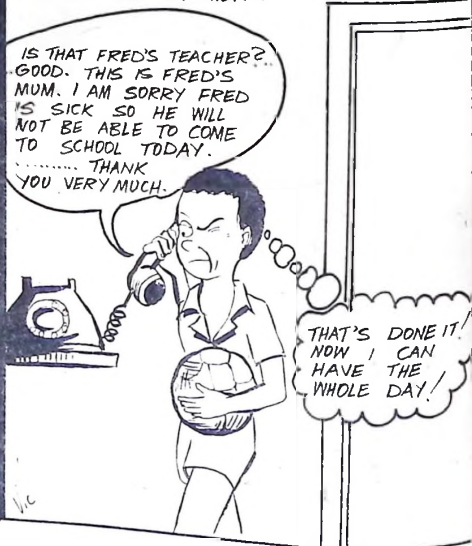
### SUGAR-MUMMISM!

SAM DARLING, I THINK THAT MOTOR-CYCLE OF YOURS NEEDS CHANGING NOW. I AM THINKING OF GETTING YOU A BRAND NEW CAR!



### FRED PRETENDS TO BE MUM RINGING THE TEACHER...

IS THAT FRED'S TEACHER? GOOD. THIS IS FRED'S MUM. I AM SORRY FRED IS SICK SO HE WILL NOT BE ABLE TO COME TO SCHOOL TODAY. .... THANK YOU VERY MUCH.



# Every girl needs a little Magic...

Talc ₦2-00



Cream ₦2-20k



...That's why Yardley developed Beauty Magic — a light non-greasy cream which refreshes and perfumes your skin.

Beauty Magic retains the skin's natural look giving a smooth, softer, brighter tone with a satin glow.

Beautiful People Choose YARDLEY



Now-a clearer, brighter complexion  
with the fragrance of Elora.

Here's the newest and subtlest skin-toning  
cosmetic: new Elora Beauty Cream.

Gentle enough for the most delicate skin.  
Yet quickly creating a clearer and lovelier  
complexion.

New Elora Beauty Cream, with the lingering  
fragrance of Elora perfume.

New Elora Beauty Cream  
For Africa's New Woman



48g N1.40

# The year that lies ahead

**CONGRATS!** So you are still breathing God's free air this year? So you are still alive to sten to my tales of woe about the dubious nature of the daughters of Eve?

Well, don't just sit there aping at me, do something, *that!* Of course, you know the procedure... Come on, you say you are prepared? C - H - E - E - I - S - I

So 1978 is dead, gone, never come back again. It was a tragic year for some people, but erofully you and I are alive to sat over everything.

This column, therefore, welcomes everybody who is imedy back to the beginning another 365-day-long race: other inevitable step towards k feet. Here's hoping that this ar, 1979, will be better than e last one.

I am sure you would all like to ow what 1979 has in store for e. I have been busy conducting e research into various tyrology textbooks so as to shon out what is most likely be the lot of each and every chelior this year. It has been instaking, but realising that hing is too good for you vely Adams, here goes:

**ARIES**  
ARCH 21 - APRIL 20  
NCE you are naturally the type ho loves empty boasts and oughy arrogance, you would better to limit your pride to male circles alone. You will id up the loser if you attempt impress fellow Adams. ound the middle of the year u may be tempted to call it with your woman. But wards the end of the year you ill have to avoid bloodsucking ughters of Eve. All they want your money.

**AURUS**  
APRIL 21 - MAY 20  
IU are the fragile type whose notion can't stand a lot of rain. When you are hurt you etend that everything is all ht, but somewhere inside you an itch for revenge. This ans you have to be very teful of your actions this year. a woman disappoints you, n't bear a grudge. Look for mbers and have a bite of the mptuous cake. Avoid Virgo ls.

**EMINI**  
MAY 21 - JUNE 20  
DON'T allow a jealous woman dampen your enthusiasm this ar. Follow your inclinations. Dentally in - - - - - affection

your career. It is going to be a busy year for you on the social scene, so you need to go around with your thinking cap on all the time. Your downfall could be effected by expensive girls. Keep off them!

**CANCER**  
JUNE 21 - JULY 20  
THE introvert in you will strive to gain the upper hand this year. Try to be more open-minded with unmarried men - they have a lot of stories to tell, and you will surely gain from them. Stay away from your married friends for a good part of the year to avoid being infected by the disease called marriage.

**LEO**  
JULY 21 - AUG 20  
YOU are a proud person, but not without reason: you are talented and jovial and you are a good mixer. This brings you into contact with several women of differing backgrounds. Avoid being emotional in your affairs with them. One unusual type of bird could mislead you with her devotion and exceptional kindness. Don't be deceived. Behind every woman's romantic smile there is deceit.

**VIRGO**  
AUG 21 - SEPT 20  
YOU develop a new sense of confident security in the early part of the year. You may have some trouble adjusting to social changes, like the new breed of women around town. Don't hesitate, if any woman crosses your path, show her the cane. You are lucky that women trust you, so be careful not to soil your hands in messy affairs. Give your girlfriend the boot next month.

**LIBRA**  
SEPT 21 - OCT 20  
FORGET about your indifference, and come out of your shell to see life as it really is for a change. Why are you always shy when in female company? This is your year for breakthrough, your chance to dig your hands into the basket of women. Have a sumptuous meal and enjoy yourself. It's a happy year!

**SCORPIO**  
OCT 21 - NOV 20  
YOU have to strive to find your feet financially this year. So it's going to be a tough time trying to keep female company. Take them as they come, bid them farewell if they decide to call it a day, but all the same can as

many as fall for your advances. To achieve success in professional life, avoid keeping a steady girlfriend. Strive to be happy!

**SAGITTARIUS**  
NOV 21 - DEC 20  
PLAYBOY! That is your name. You are the type who would meet a girl for the first time and take her to bed the same day. You have a whole ocean of experience behind you. So far so good. What you now have to watch is your purse. Your hobby certainly needs a lot of dough, so watch how you spend it on nasty girls. Be more generous with your male friends!

**CAPRICORN**  
DEC 21 - JAN 20  
YOUR confidence certainly went on holiday for a good part of last year. This year, be more carefree in your dealings with the opposite sex, or you stand the risk of drowning in mid-stream. Forget about past disappointments and make a new beginning. You now know how to handle them!

**AQUARIUS**  
JAN 21 - FEB 20  
IN the second half of the year you'll be in an extravagant mood. You will meet a daughter of Eve who will profess her love for you. She won't exactly demand presents from you, but she may ask you to lend her money. Run for dear life! Spend your money on essentials only - you won't regret it. Overall, it's going to be a fun-packed year.

**PISCES**  
FEB 21 - MAR 20  
THIS is your year for revenge. A lot of people have been unpleasant to you. Just continue to do your thing your own way, smile at friends and foes, and pretend nothing is really wrong. Around the last quarter of the year you will meet a seemingly God-sent daughter of Eve. Give her the boot after a few weeks, otherwise she will spoil your Christmas!

● May I take this opportunity at the beginning of another year of hope to announce that this column does not care a hoot what impresses the daughters of Eve have about it. Writing for men, this columnist dares advise any member of the opposite sex who thinks she has an axe to grind with Bachelor Boy to take a trip to the nearest river, jump into it and drown!



Another year has gone, and Bachelor Boy - that's him above - congratulates his friends who have avoided the clutches of girls, and gazes into the stars to see what lies ahead.

## WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN?

Top men earn top money when qualified!

Full training for U.C.T.A. Diploma exams.

The man in the car could be YOU! - The house and family could be YOURS! - With you in a sparkling new job - a new life - a HAPPIER life, a more prosperous life - working as a Salesman, and earning really top pay when qualified.

Just WHY could this man be YOU? Because - the National School offers you a first-class, home-study training, which really teaches you to sell, and which also prepares you fully for the U.C.T.A. diploma examinations (these are held at local centres).

An equally good advisory and tutorial service backs up your training to help you to succeed. We are just as keen for you to succeed as you are yourself.

Many of today's Sales Managers are former National School students themselves - and naturally they

prefer men who have undergone a training they already know to be GOOD. So as a National School trained salesman you get a flying start! It works so well, many of those big money salesmen you see driving around started this way. If you are 18-50, dissatisfied with your present work, pay or prospects - dread the thought of a bench or desk for another 25-30 years - *this could be your big chance!* You need to work hard, but the results are worth the effort. Full training is only N/19 (instalment terms available). Send no money yet. First get FREE details, by air, if how The National School can help YOU become a top salesman. **CHECKABLE PROOF** of big success by ordinary men included. Just send the coupon to Dept. TR-1/79, National School of Salesmanship, National House, Manchester M2 7LA, England.

Accredited by the Council for the Accreditation of Correspondence Colleges

----- MAIL NOW -----

**NATIONAL SCHOOL OF SALESMANSHIP**  
Surrey  
Dept. TR-1/79 National House, Manchester M2 7LA, England.

Please send me free details by air of your Specialist home-study course in Salesmanship and I will send you my National School Certificate and U.C.T.A. Diploma.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
Postcode \_\_\_\_\_

ESTABLISHED 1931

# Madam and her



ROSETTA MANN

**They were an ill-matched pair, Madam Hoo Haa and her daughter — one fat and overblown, the other slim and pretty, with ripe breasts that strained to spill out of her blouse. Madam trusted her daughter — to her cost!**

**M**ADAM HOO HAA, the proprietor of the Hoo Haa Hotel, slowly moved her obese body around the dining room. Her giant breasts heaved as breath escaped through her flabby nostrils. Her movement was a waddle but her suspicious eyes darted everywhere missing nothing.

The customers were busy picking at their plates. Inflation had made it impossible to fill empty stomachs to their satisfaction, and they came for one purpose — to make their relationship as familiar as possible with Madam Hoo Haa. Stories of what went on after the hotel's closing time made even immoral citizens shudder.

Madam Hoo Haa was filled with that peculiar women's vanity that even at her age, her size notwithstanding, men still found her attractive. To be fair to her, had her bloated cheeks and mass of flesh shrunk to

normal size, her face would have made men dream had they seen her in a magazine.

"Drop that immediately," Madam's voice suddenly cracked like a gunshot in the stillness of the hotel. It disturbed the clatter of spoons, knives and forks. With surprising agility she darted to one of the young attendants.

"Madam, I am just..." the attendant began to explain, but a thunderous slap snapped shut his mouth.

"Bring out the money," Madam ordered.

"Wait, Madam, that's what I am doing." Guilt was written on his face. He held a little bag which he used to collect money, but he had attempted to pocket some naira notes Madam had caught him. Tremors shook the boy.

"What were you trying to do with the money?" Madam asked, pulling the unfortunate

boy's ears almost to breaking point.

He winced. "I was putting it in the bag."

"Yes, inside the bag in your pocket," said Madam Hoo Haa, who could be humorous at times. "You are a thief, all you attendants are thieves. Go away and never enter this place again!"

The sacked attendant slunk away with regret, cursing the devil that had made him try to steal the money in Madam's presence. His fellow attendant had been caught the same way.

The boy did not know where to go. He had neither father nor mother, and his employer's house automatically became his home. There was no hope of his coming back because the woman's curses accompanied him for several metres. "Let me as much as catch sight of your stealing face again and thunder will shatter it for you. Anu Ohia!"

Madam Hoo Haa, clutching the bag, made her way with an effort between the benches, tables and stools, collecting money from the patrons of her hotel. Her manner was curt, bordering on disrespect, but none of the people appeared ruffled. Madam's rages had become well-known to all her customers.

"Your money, quick," she barked at a young boy with an Afro haircut. Apparently this was his first visit to the hotel, because he quickly dumped a quantity of naira notes in Madam's hand, not caring for the change until some flying coins landed on his plate of soup, much to his anger.

"Madam, look what you have done," he yelled.

"Eat your food," Madam replied. "Do I have to beg you before you take your money?"

He grudgingly removed the coins and continued his meal in silence, but his eyes were filled with anger. A face passing near the window smiled at him and gradually his frown eased into a smile as he recognised the girl.

Madam Hoo Haa went to the kitchen when she had collected the money. The task had consumed a great quantity of her energy, and sweat was trickling down her face. She sighed, heaving her bosom.

"Njide," she called, "Njideka-a-a," her voice rising as Njideka did not answer.

Then "Ma-a-a," a sweet voice answered.

"Come here at once!"

A young girl emerged. Finely cut features added to a shape and voice that would have made a less fortunate girl jealous. She was fair, with large eyes. The blue blouse she wore just restrained the ripe breasts which were straining so hard to spill out. Her lips were set in a smile. Only a few things in life were strange to Njideka.

"Where did you go, Njideka?" Madam asked.

"I went outside for something."

"I thought I saw you pass near the window," Madam looked at her closely.

"Not me, Ma."

"You better not, or I will twist your neck until you see your back," she warned.

Njideka was Madam's only daughter. Though Madam Hoo Haa was negligent about her own appearance, she took every

possible care with Njideka. People never ceased to wonder how Madam could have such a beautiful daughter. Perhaps she had adopted her. They were so unlike each other. One slim and pretty, the other fat and plain.

"Njideka, take this bag and go in there. From today, whenever you are around, you will collect money from our customers. I am tired of these thieving attendants. Do you hear?"

"Yes, Ma," Njideka answered. A smile creased the corners of her mouth. She saw the job as fun.

"Let me warn you. If I catch you misbehaving with any of those men, I will crack open your head," Madam Hoo Haa threatened.

Njideka's mind was far away. She wore a smug, happy expression as if she had at last found what she was searching for. But her mother's hawk-like eyes were for ever on her.

"What are you thinking of?" Madam Hoo Haa snapped at her.

"Nothing."

"What do you mean by nothing? You were looking so happy. What is it?"

"Nothing, Ma."

"It better be nothing, or I will put something in your way, brain."

"Yes, Ma," Njideka replied.

"Yes, what?"

"Nothing."

"You are stupid. Get to your job at once," Madam ordered.

Njideka had studied her mother well, and knew how to outwit her. It was as simple as pretending to be stupid. Njideka smiled as she went into the dining room, trying not to appear in too much of a hurry.

"Woman, why did you do that?" a haggard-looking man asked Madam Hoo Haa as Njideka vanished from view.

"Listen, you fool, I did not call you here to judge my actions. Madam Hoo Haa replied.

The man was her husband, but with Madam's prosperity he had become an inconceivable factor. His income dwindled as Madam prospered.

Madam Hoo Haa had been a nonentity herself, not so long ago. She had a hatched house on the outskirts of the town, but a patron had made available to her the present building in the busiest part of the town for "services rendered."

Though at first sight Madam looked a slob, her mother

her.  
"By the way, young girl, what is your name?" he asked.

"Nydeka."  
"A lovely name for a lovely girl!" His teeth flashed in a smile. "My name is Kalatume."  
"Mr Kalatume, the bank manager?" Nydeka asked, apparently impressed.

"Yes," he replied, noting the effect.

"This is a surprise."  
"It should not be. I came just to see you."  
"How did you know I existed?" she asked.

"A beautiful girl like you can't hide."

"But you are not from this area," Nydeka said.  
"Does it matter? I have been living in this town for many years. When do I see you again?"

"Any time you come here," Nydeka replied.  
"I mean at my house, at 12 Umemoa Avenue."

Nydeka replied after some time. "When I have time, probably next week."

"Why don't you come today?"

"My mother won't let me," Nydeka said, wringing her buttocks.

"Come in the evening then," He stroked her waist.

"I will think about it," she said.

"Think now, Mr Kalatume said, pressing for confirmation.

"Okay, I will try to come."  
"Don't try, tell me if you will come."

"I will come around 12 o'clock," she promised. "By then my mother will be asleep."

Madam Hoo Haa suddenly emerged. Nydeka glanced around nervously, and the man's hands which were straying to her breasts — stopped in mid-air.

"Nydeka! What are you doing?" she shouted, advancing like an elephant on the couple.

"I am trying to get some change," Nydeka answered.

"Have you any change, Ma?"  
"No change. Continue the job you were doing."  
"Yes, Ma."

The customers had big appetites that day, and it was not until 10 o'clock that the hotel closed its doors to the public. Madam Hoo Haa was exhausted, and hustled everybody off to bed around 11 o'clock.

"This is a putting out the lights a knock sounded at the front door."

"Who is it?" she demanded, grumbling.

"Please open up. A traveller."  
"We have closed for the day."

"Please open the door," the voice pleaded.

"I was told to come here for a meal. Nothing has entered my mouth since morning."

Madam Hoo Haa's sympathy was aroused. She could not imagine how somebody could not have taken anything since morning and still be able to stand up.

"Well, come in then."  
She threw open the doors and the traveller entered, releasing a torrent of thanks.

"Sit down here," Madam Hoo Haa said. "I don't normally do."

She bustled off to the rear of the building, where she banged on a door.

"Nydeka," she called, but there was no answer. Repeated calls received no response.

"Nyde, are you deaf or asleep? Monica are you deaf too?" Madam called to one of the kitchen girls who usually shared the room with Nydeka.

"Ma, a voice responded fearfully."

"So, you are alive. Come on, open the door."

The door was opened, but Madam saw no one in the room except Monica.

"Where is Nydeka?"  
"I don't know, Madam. Monica replied. A slap landed on her cheeks."

"Where is she?" Madam asked again, her fat hand raised for another blow.

"Madam," Monica said fearfully, "she told me she was going to Mr Kalatume's house. You mean Kalatume the bank manager?" Madam asked incredulously.

"I think so, Madam."  
"Go and see to a meal for that traveller. I am going to Umemoa Avenue. It's far."

Madam tied her wrapper. The cold night air greeted her as she stepped out of the hotel. The scanty clothes barely kept her gigantic body warm, but her steps were quick despite her considerable size.

As she got near to Umemoa Avenue she could see people rushing forward. Near number 12 a crowd was gathered.

"What is wrong?" Madam asked a boy.

"They were fighting Mr Kalatume was with that fat hotel woman's daughter when his wife came back un-

expectedly. She pounced on an animal and beat her up. Mr Kalatume rushed to separate them, but she fell on him too."

Madam shouted "Where is she?"

"Madam, na you," the little boy exclaimed as he recognised Madam Hoo Haa. He was the dismissed attendant.

"Your daughter is not a good girl. She has been behaving this way for a long time."

Madam Hoo Haa rushed into Mr Kalatume's house where she saw Nyde (torn and bleeding. Her blouse had been ripped off and bruises, scratches and bumps were all over her body.)

Madam dragged her away.

"Woman, I warned you, said a voice at her elbow as she dragged her daughter home. It was Madam's husband, who had materialised from nowhere.

"What the hawk got as an offspring must always carry chickens," he said wisely.

matical brain was legend. She had combined the special Hoo Haa ability to survive under any conditions with opportunity, and had risen to be one of the most prosperous hoteliers in town.

Moreover, the creation of tates had transformed the dirty down into a place to be reckoned with. The influx of workers made business for the Hoo Haa Hotel, and the proprietor eventually told customers that they could not be served meals after a certain time. Madam was always forging ahead, and cared not for the past — nor for her husband.

"Woman, I have warned you," her husband said, thrusting his hands into the pockets of his worn-out trousers. "Anything that happens to that girl is your fault."

You want to make her useless," Madam replied, "as useless as yourself." She glared at him.

Nwambegede, he said, using Madam Hoo Haa's almost forgotten name, "so I have become useless now. Remember, you did not say that when I wanted to marry you."

"Who did you marry?" barked Madam, afraid that people might overhear him. She claimed she had no husband.

"Is it because I do not beat up those who come here to carry you away in their cars?" he said.

"Shut up."

# END BRIDE PRICE

Most young bachelors are lured away by the high prices, and wise ones prefer to move to where the price is less.

Another young man who has been pestered about marriage by his relatives defiantly told them: "If you want me to marry a girl from any place, you must be ready to pay not the cost of the bride price but not that much money. I will charged to buy a woman." I looked at him as if what he was saying was unusual. It gives me a feeling that unless he is very rich, marriage is impossible. Yes, it seems true how could a clerk have the courage to ask a woman for marriage if he is not well shodded with money to pay the bride price?

Some people feel there's something bad in a high bride price, but I see so many things wrong with it. It is true that he should be capable of doing anything for a loved one, but

when a man gets the feeling that he has to "buy" his wife, as you buy wares off the shelf, he tends to regard her as such. Do you wonder why some men develop an unconscious dislike for their wives? Or why you don't see them together at social functions? Most men revert to such functions to compensate for the high bride price which could have been better used to make their homes more beautiful.

I believe something should be done about the problem of high bride price. Since most parents are responsible for it, they could be educated on the resulting unpleasantness it breeds in many marriages. If bride price is to be fixed, it should be reasonable — and not the N2,000 or N3,000 some hungry, poverty-stricken parents ask for as if one was buying a plot in Lagos. The irony of it all is that it is the bride who suffers in silence — dare she complain?

A newly-married man confessed to me during a conversation: "I had two girls in my life until I decided to get married. I could have married the other girl, who is my town girl, but the price I was asked to pay was much higher than what I earned. So I married Tola, who is as good as her."

Some men now opt for girls who give them less of a burden. Often we blame unmarried men and women for not being adventurous, but we fail to realise the various problems they have to face to make marriage a reality. We tend to forget that they are not all the same — not all eligible bachelors can pay the price of a wife.

This problem of high bride price has marred the relationship between couples, and many have had gloomy marriages.

In some parts of the world the idea of large dowries has been dropped, and instead

brides themselves (as in Malaysia and India) have had to take up the task. The native custom still persists in Nigeria and we continue to adhere to it.

Unlike some customs we throw to the winds, marriage rituals retain their essential character. I am not disputing the fact that these rituals are important, but if a custom tends to be unfair and repugnant to the natural cause of the people it is supposed to govern, it would be proper to forget it or remould it to suit its purpose.

This can be made possible only by Government intervention, as was done in the pegging of commodity prices. If parents "sell out" their daughters at exorbitant prices, the Government should not find it too hard a task to regulate bride price in the interests of a peaceful marriage.

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 17

It is sadening to note that there are brides of brides and their prices and suitors are had to haggle over their "auctioned" brides. Some of the victims of this practice have condemned it, and believe it breeds insecurity in the home. One man said he does not think a woman should cost so much if she is going to benefit from the marriage as well as the man. Such wives tend to be at the beck and call of their husbands, and heaven help them if the food is not ready on time. They often suffer the bride or her parents. If you care to find out, it is "always the parents' fault."

I hope our parents are listening. It is irrational to sell out your daughter so expensively as if she is a slave. You may think it is a matter of prestige, but in fact you may be ruining her married life.

MAUREN AUDU

# YOU AND YOUR STARS

## PEN PALS



**Florence O. Kadin,** 5/5 Hill Lane, Lagos. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: reading, music, geography, film, dancing, exchanging photos. Age 23.



**Mary Ogege SO** 5/5 Hill Lane, Lagos. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: dancing, sports, exchanging photos, letters. Age 18.



**Abdulaziz Ibrahim,** Box 478, Oshodi Lagos. Writes pen pals from Nigeria, America, East Africa. Ghana. Interests: general. Age 20.



**Alabi Waziri,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests. general. Age 20.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests. general. Age 20.

### Aquarius

Jan 21 - Feb 20

If you have anything important to discuss with your partner, this is a good month to do it. You should be on especially good terms with each other, and the future looks much brighter. But do try to stop him or her creating unnecessary problems by being cheery with anyone in authority.



### Gemini

May 21 - June 20

Luck is definitely on your side, especially if you're starting a new project. Just make sure you're not rushing off at tangents and trying to do too many things all at once. Don't hesitate to discuss your ideas with your partner.



### Sagittarius

Nov 21 - Dec 20

You should feel very optimistic about the future. And friends give you lots of encouragement and support with some plans which could even include travel. But don't rush into anything without being absolutely sure it's what you want. News from someone far away may be just what you have been waiting to hear.



**Andrew Robinson,** 88 1222 Main Lane, Lagos. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Margaret A. Nwagwu,** 88 1222 Main Lane, Lagos. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Janet Iken,** LG 6, Box 24, Abak CRS UNTL, Kaduna, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Chidi-Ebere N. Okeke,** Box 6058, Benoni, Kano State, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.

### Pisces

Feb. 21 - March 20

Another lucky time at work, especially if you are attending an interview for a new job, or a rising. But see you don't undermine your health by taking on more than you can cope with. You may not have quite as much energy as you think.



### Cancer

June 21 - July 20

Money matters continue to improve. And you may decide this is a good moment to do some decorating at home, to give everything a facelift. You will be full of imaginative ideas on how to get the best value for your cash. So don't spoil everything by going off on a gambling spree or buying extravagant presents.



### Capricorn

Dec 21 - Jan 20

A super time if you have to negotiate any kind of contract or deal involving money. You can feel confident about getting the terms you are asking for. Your instinct should be spot on over cash. Rely on your own judgment and don't listen to friends.



**Veronica C. Oshin,** 88 1222 Main Lane, Lagos. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



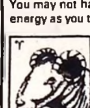
**Tessa Agbe,** 114 Tokumbo Street, Lagos. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: reading, letter writing, exchanging photos, letters. Age 18.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.

### Aries

March 21 - April 20

If you're about to get engaged or married, there should be lots of happiness in store for you. And all important relationships and partnerships should swing along. Just watch that you don't let your heart rule your head over money. It will only cause squabbles.



### Leo

July 21 - Aug 21

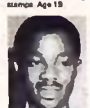
Luck is on your side, especially if you are hoping to achieve something special. But watch that you don't create havoc at home by pushing your weight around.



**Lee A. O. Okeke,** 37 Koko Road, Lagos. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, travel, sports cards, exchanging photos, music. Age 23.



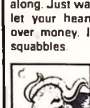
**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.



**Olatunji Olatunji,** Box 4097, Ibadan, Nigeria. Writes pen pals from all over the world interests: lawn tennis, exchanging photos, music, and dancing. Age 23.

### Taurus

April 21 - May 20

If there is some work to be done to your home, the results should be even better than you expect. They will certainly add to its value in the long run. But someone in the family seems deter-



### Virgo

Aug 21 - Sept 20

If you act on some information which comes your way, you could end up a lot better off. And you may be able to treat yourself to something special which you've been longing to buy. But don't make any impulsive decisions, or start being too bossy.



## Meet our new General Manager

The Board of Directors of DRUM Publications (Nigeria) Limited has announced the appointment of Mr. Augustine Ade Ayo, a frontline Nigerian Industrial Relations Consultant, as the new General Manager of the Company.

DRUM Publications (Nigeria) Limited are publishers and distributors of DRUM, TRUST, SADNESS & JOY, and TRUCK & CAR Magazines, and also distributes AFRICA, AFRICA WOMAN, and ATOKA.

Mr. Ayo is the Company's first Nigerian General Manager. He has expatriate Mr. Donald K. Steg, the former Executive General Manager who retired in 1977, after serving for 15 years.

He is a product of Ilesha Grammar School, and a graduate of Harvard University, Boston, Massachusetts, U.S.A. He also attended the International Institute for Labour Studies, Geneva, Switzerland. Executives: Ebert Stief Stump, West Berlin. Insti-



Mr. Augustine A. Ayo.

tute of Development Studies, University of Sussex, Brighton, England; and British U.C. Training College, London. England, and the University of Ibadan Extra-Mural Studies, Ibadan. Mr. Ayo has travelled extensively throughout the world attending many international courses and seminars.

He has also given lectures in many overseas countries on Labour and Industrial Management. He is the first Nigerian Publicity Secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen Federated, Assistant General Secretary, and First Head of Publications Department of the Nigerian Labour Congress.



### Libra

Sept 21 - Oct 20

You should definitely be feeling optimistic about life. There is a good chance of a special wish coming true. Socially, you should be on just the right bow-length with your friends. But that's no excuse to start lashing out extravagantly on entertainment.



### Scorpio

Nov 21 - Nov 20

A time when you may suddenly find yourself in the limelight. A

**TRUST**

Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. Published for the Proprietors by DRUM Publications (Nigeria) Limited at their offices at 7 Tobun Street, Onike Yaba Lagos, Nigeria. Postal address: P.M.B 2128, Lagos, Nigeria. Distributed in Nigeria by DRUM Publications (Nigeria) Limited, and in the United Kingdom by Nigerian Publications Limited. Printed in Nigeria by Academy Press Limited, Ilupeju Industrial Estate, Lagos.

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

A. K. Blankson (Chairman) Bayo A. Akunwumi, J. Oluwemi, Domingo, Olu Adetule

**Managing Director** A. O. AKINLOKAN

**Advertisement Director** J. O. DOMINGO

**Editorial Director** OLU ADETULE

Official overseas advertising representatives: continent of Europe: Publicity B.V. v/h Albert O. Mihalovic, head office: Plantage Middenlaan 38, Amsterdam 1004, Holland and subsidiary company at Antwerp, Belgium and associated companies incorporating Publications Paris France, Publications Hamburg, West Germany, Publications S.A. Bar-West Germany, Publications Sweden, Rutenacht S.A., Geneva and Zurich, Switzerland, Publications, Milan, Italy and Interavia, Stockholm, Sweden, U.S.A. and Canada: McAvoy Publications International Inc. 650 Palisade Avenue, P.O. Box 1271, Englewood Cliffs, N.J. 07632. Japan and Far East: International Media Representatives Limited, 2-29 Toranomon 1-chome, Minato-ku, Tokyo.

Editor NELSON BANKOLE

At last! A plaiting aid and hair conditioner for you.



#2.00 per jar

# SATIN SHEEN<sup>®</sup>

PLAITING AID & HAIR CONDITIONER

for all the beautiful things you've always wanted to do with your hair

Satin Sheen plaiting aid and hair conditioner is the only hair conditioner specially made to condition your hair for plaiting and weaving as well as dressing. It helps keep your hair beautifully soft, pliable,

glossy and manageable. And remember the saying... a woman is only as beautiful as her hair. So make sure you get Satin Sheen to do all the beautiful things you've always wanted to do with your hair.

® REGISTERED TRADEMARK



# Venus de Milo



Venus range of cosmetics is the choice of every glamorous woman who puts much value on beauty care. The lip stick, nail vanish, the face make up, the creams and deodorant stick are all specially prepared to make you attractive. Step out, look radiant with Venus.

Prices from 40k - N1.50k

**.. cosmetics to make you beautiful**