

EVERY WEDNESDAY

Vol. 2 No. 2 August 9, 1989

N3.00

# CLIMAX

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Why my father forced me to read law

**Fred Agbaje**

*Revealed!*

I gave my Constituent Assembly allowance to orphans

Princess Mottoh-Migan

Close Encounter!

Mammy Water flees from villagers

**Chuka Momah**

I fell in love with sports at 8

What is so special about this baby?



Find out inside!

Our Brain Teaser winner is 14-year old Titilope



What you must know about cot DEATH

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**CHUKA MOMAH** is the most eligible bachelor in town. The last time he was told that, he didn't quite like it. And that was more than five years ago. A senior executive of the Hoechst Nigeria Limited at the time, Chuka complained of receiving many telephone calls from concerned friends like me wanting to know why no girl had met his standard.

"When the time is right," Chuka had said at the time, "I will marry."

That question came up again during the course of the interview published in this edition about Nigeria's super TV sports presenter.

So what has Chuka got to say this time around? Franklin Iaboya provides the answer on Page 9.

Some people like horror films. Some don't. To say the truth, I don't. And there are many people like me.

The idea of covering my eyes each time a monstrous-looking creature strutters onto the screen to wreak yet another havoc does not appeal to me. It never will.

So, I rarely, if ever, watch horror films.

Yet, when Segun Duruwaye began the "Saga of the Woman who Kissed Thunder" in the cartoon section of CLIMAX, I had no objection whatsoever.

One man's meat, as they say, is another man's poison. But you can understand my relief when Segun sent word through Akin Lookman, our cartoonist, that he felt unable to continue the cartoon story.

Believe me, I didn't like the idea of Iyanda's mother killing Ayo, the only son of the Oshuntolu.

The whole thing is barmy. Iyanda's mother will surely pay the supreme price in the end. But Ayo is gone; and the future does not look particularly peaceful for Adisa and his wife.

Sorry, then, dear reader, for the abrupt end to the cartoon story.

We promise you a story with a great romance beginning from next week. You'll love it!

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COVER PHOTO: Princess Roli Mottoh-Migan, a politician

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- ♥ **Biodun** - We've only just begun, the romance is not over. Have lots and lots of love to give. - Gladys.
- ♥ **Akin** - You are mine always, do not allow anybody to confuse you. Because my word is my sword. Darlin'.
- ♥ **Ayus** - You've come to change my life for good, you're indeed what I need and I'm happy you're mine. - Funmi
- ♥ **Samuel** - You are so good and special. You are always on my mind and the love of my life. - Lizzy.
- ♥ **Emeka** - The love I have for you will always shine like the stars in the sky as long as I live. - Lizzy.
- ♥ **Zimbiat** - Your arrival coincided with this positive luck of mine. As a student I thought it was going to be worse and rough. But now thanks that our abortion plans failed. Please live and see. - Ahmed.
- ♥ **Sola** - Nobody misses anyone the way I am missing you! I love you. - Daji T.J.

## VOL 2 NO 2

# The best on holiday

Having breaks is always special to kids and that's why great mums plan interesting visits in and outside town to make the holiday a memorable one for them. To the kids of St. Antonio Junior School, Papa Ajao, in Mushin area of Lagos, using an holiday, they say, is always the best time to make trips!



**Jane Olivst Akaeze - 6yrs:** Mum will take me to my sister's place in Isolo, to spend some weeks with the friends I have there. There is nobody to play with in our house, and I always enjoy myself at Isolo, where they'll be taking us out everyday.

# KIDDIES PLATFORM

By Thyoja Lawal

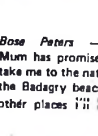
**Oyebola Okusanya - 7yrs:** My sister likes me a lot so she takes me out to anywhere I want, when we were not even on holidays. At times she waits for us to return from school before going out. I know she'll take me out to enjoy myself this holiday too.



**Morenike Ashiru - 5yrs:** Dad takes us to our home town when on holidays to see our granny at Ijebu-Ode. I always enjoy myself there. Granny gives me and my brothers lots to eat, she can allow me to eat what I want. I eat meat a lot at Ijebu.



**Funsu Oyedele - 6yrs:** I'll ask mummy to take me to the beach again. I've been there once, but I'll like to go there again. The first time, I saw a lot of people and the sea, it was blue, I'll beg mum to allow me go closer to the beach if she takes me there.



**Bose Peters - 6yrs:** Mum has promised me she'll take me to the national museum, the Badagry beach and some other places I'll love to go.



**Kayode Ayenimela - 6yrs:** I've told mum I want to know where the University of Lagos is and she has promised to take me there. I also know I'll enjoy myself because she'll allow us to watch movies.



Al Humphrey Onyanabo presents

# CLIMAX PEOPLE

## Adieu, Segun Narset

GENUISES, great minds, they come and they go, they make their marks on the sands of time, they leave their footprints on the sands of achievement and pass on to another plane of exalted existence. Everything and everyone around them must move at their pace or get lost behind. They live ahead of their times, we love them so much we never want to let them go, we cry, wail and gnash our teeth in sorrow, great minds ... Segun Narset ... This is his time to move forward. Adieu!

### MALTONIC BOOST FOR AFRICAN ATHLETES

PUBLIC SPIRITED Sons Breweries Limited, brewers of Maltonic and Gold Lager Beer, showered the Naira rain on the Amateur Athletics Association of Nigeria (AAAN) in preparation for the 6th African Athletics Championships with a big Maltonic cash boost of N42,000.

The company also pledged free Maltonic to all participating athletes and officials throughout the company as a valuable means of nourishment and refreshment. All runners will also wear Maltonic numbered vests.

The presentation ceremony was held at the boardroom of Sons Breweries Ltd. Mr. Gopal Shetty, Marketing Manager of Sons Breweries Ltd., handed over the cheque on behalf of his company to Alhaji A.K. Amu, AAAN Chairman. The brief ceremony was attended by sports editors from the premier media houses, Segun Adams, Editor-in-Chief SportsWorld, Paul Bassey, Champion Newspapers, Sam John (Daily Times), Pat Odili (National Concord), from Partnership Advertising Ltd., Mr. & Mrs. (Taiwo Ajayi) Lycett, and industrious Phil Osagie, Public Relations Manager of Insight Communications Ltd.

### LIMCA QUENCHES THE THIRST ON THE SUNDAY RENDEZVOUS

TRANS ATLANTIC soft drinks manufacturer, Femstar, in its first time in big time sponsorship plans in the entertainment industry, has boarded the Sunday Rendezvous to quench their thirst with Limca and Gold Spot on NTA Channel 10. Mr. S.N.V. Chandra, Director of Limca Group of Companies, said at a press conference:

"As you are aware, certain things in life go together: sun and sea, music and dance and lime and lemon. In Limca you have unique lime and lemon drink whereas in Sunday Rendezvous you have a unique music and dance programme."

According to information I gather, arrangements are on to sponsor the programme nationwide. To begin with, NTA Remin and NTA



STARS OF THE NIGHT: Belgin - Issuu footballer - Eze Keshi and Etim Ehin - are not only stars on the football pitch but also of the nights. These photographs taken at NiteShift where the soccer pearls had come to unwind after the day's business, tell the whole story. (Etim Ehin cuddles his babe like he would hold on to the ball while Keshi looks admiringly.)



### LIMCA SPONSORS SUNDAY RENDEZVOUS:

A special briefing for selected Art Editors was held at Limca premises, Isolo, to announce the company's sponsorship of NTA Channel 10 Sunday Rendezvous.

Pix from right to left shows Mr Oscar Emokpae of Insight Communications Ltd. Mr. S.N.V. Chandra, Director of Limca Group and Mr Siarafa Sule at the briefing.



Enugu will shortly start airing the programme.

Femstar believes its association with this programme is their small contribution to the entertainment industry and society at large. More companies like Femstar, and the entertainment industry would take its rightful place. It's a laudable endeavour.

### TRIPLE JOY FOR AJISAFES!

FOR Chief and Mrs. Adela Goke Ajisafe there could be no bigger celebration than on this Sunday when they had cause to celebrate three joyous occasions.

The day was the 40th birthday anniversary of Chief Ajisafe and for the couple, it was their 20th wedding anniversary; and to crown the joy it was the day they chose for their house-warming ceremony.

Celebrations started with a well-attended thanksgiving service at Victory Baptist Church,

Rumoumasi, Port Harcourt, which was well-attended by friends and well-wishers of the family.

The presence of a traditional ruler, Eze Robinson O. Robinson, Eze Ekpeye Lajibo of Ekpeyeland and some of his royal chiefs made it a royal day for Chief Ajisafe. The personal representative of his Royal Majesty, Oba Yusuf Adejoro Adeyeye, the Olubaka of Oka-land was also there. So also was one time deputy Governor of Rivers State, Dr. Frank Eke, also a titled ruler.

### TAJUDEEN DISU BLESSED WITH TWINS

EX-JUNIOR International Tajudeen Disu's wife Murbat was delivered of bouncing twins in far-away Huntsville, Alabama, in the United States.

In an exclusive telephone pow-pow with

... the society pages that tell you what's going on in town

## 14-year-old Titilope is BRAIN TEASER winner

**CLIMAX** Brain Teaser first Prize winner, Miss Titilope Daodu, smiled into our premises accompanied by her mother, Mrs Tokumoh Daodu, a Librarian with the Administrative Staff College of Nigeria, Badagry, and her younger sister Tola, to collect her first prize money of ₦600.00.

Fourteen-year-old Titilope, a JSS 3 student of the Federal Government Girls College, Shagamu, later revealed to *Climax*. "In fact it was my first time of taking part in the competition. I never thought I could be a winner."

Titilope who says she likes reading the cartoons, stories and the horoscope, talks of how she got to know she was a winner.

"When I arrived home from school and Tola told me I'd won, I thought she was lying. Really, I'm very happy. I will use the money to open a bank account."

Her mother cuts in: "I felt elated when I found out my daughter had won the first prize. I've been reading *Climax* right from when it hit the streets. I love the Marriage Counsellor and the *Climax* Woman Columns. They are very educative and informative. I also love my page."

According to her, information is the bedrock of democracy. "That is why I like my children to learn a lot by reading magazines."

"Let's I forget, congratulations on your first anniversary."



**WINNER:** Miss Titilope Daodu receives her cheque of ₦600 from *Climax* accountant Mr. Andrew Chiazor.

Tajudeen, he expressed joy about the twins, just months after losing his father. "Men, I feel happy and I didn't even know that my wife would have twins. I've never thought of it and when I was told by the nurse, I thought it was all a fluke, but it's one of those things".

I asked him teasingly what he'd had done if he had had the twins in Nigeria. "Hey I will just leave them and run away." Laughter, laughter.

At the time of our conversation his wife Murbat was still in hospital recuperating from labour, but he said she's recovering fast and the twins are kicking.

Taju adds: "My twins will be the greatest football partners in football. They will never be forgotten and Disu's name will not die in football in history. But they are not to play in this country".

# FAMILY ALBUM

Presented by Doyin Lawal

Any photograph good enough for your FAMILY ALBUM will be published here - FREE! And you can tell the public about your wedding, birthday and other big-dos through me by just sending me an invitation well in advance. Send your photographs (plus all the necessary information) and invitations to: FAMILY ALBUM, Box 51984, Ilorin, Lagos.



The big event was at St. Dominic's Church in Yaba. This time it was a good wedding in another class. The solemnisation services were not different but only left the guests too teary-eyed to see the old people joined together in holy matrimony.

The bride and the groom both accepted the priest's joining with a goofy grin saying "I do", with those heart-felt vows that seemed unnecessary any longer, as they've already spent most of their years living together, to raise all the children God could give them. One can imagine such vows where the grandchildren were also present.

In fact the priest's reluctance to mention the couple's ages gave most of us present the mental kick to put John Friday Odiah (the groom) at sixty and that of his (bride) Juliana Omeba Eluze at fifty-five.

It was a fine wedding, well prepared for, apart from the couple waiting for so long to be joined.



**THE FUTURE AHEAD:** Godwin Nkeoke Akachukwuonye with his bride, Monica Ubah, at the church hall of St. Dominics Church where their wedding service was held.



**LOOKING SWEET:** She makes her birthday date a chance for all to see that beautiful face. She's Charlotte Omebajai Dixon, one of the Omebajai family, hiding behind the OGTV screen.



**WHAT A CHAP:** Healthy Abdul Gafar Sofoluwa marked his 1st birthday anniversary in far away Belgium where his father, a football star, now resides. Abdul's set of teeth is enough to tell you he's growing!

## THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL BABY



Master Judah Segun Ajayi is 5 months old. Born at Jarvic Hospital, Daleko, Mushin area of Lagos State, Judah weighed 3kg at birth and eats 5 times daily, taking Smilac baby food as his only meal. Judah likes playing and loves seeing his mum around.

His parents are both from Egbe Mekun in Kwara State.

Would you like to enter your baby for the Baby-of-the-Month contest? It's easy. Send in photograph, along with other details as given above. The photograph adjudged as the best

**Baby-of-the-Month Contest is sponsored by PISCAN INSTITUTE OF FASHION AND TEXTILE DESIGN** located at B, Allen Avenue, Ikeja, Lagos.

Mr. Adebiri Adesokan weds former Miss Grace Adebunmi Olufunke at Christ Apostolic Church, Ita Saale Olugbode, Ibadan on Saturday 5th Aug. 1989 at 10.00 a.m.

Mr. Levi Egbade hooks former Miss Ngozi Egodinna Oghonna at 55, Muamba St. David Catholic Church, Ikate, Surulere area of Lagos on the 5th of August '89 at 10.00 a.m. prompt.

Attention please!



## Echoes of Ogunpa River disaster

# It's hell losing two children at a time

Nine years ago when Ogunpa Disaster occurred at Ibadan, over 200 lives and many valuable properties were destroyed. Climax talks to two people who lost their relatives to the disaster. Report by Eric Dele Ikharia

ON AUGUST 31 1980, an apparently light but lengthy shower of rain caught Ibadan off guard on that bright Sunday morning leaving thousands homeless while about 200 lost their lives.

Rain, people say from time immemorial, is an act of the gods, but this flood, could it be an act of the gods?

Alhaja Modinat Aliyu, a textile dealer at Dugbe Market, doesn't think so. To her, the rain that started as a drizzle that Sunday morning spelled tragedy. It came and tore the once-happy family apart and things have never been the same again.

Modinat Aliyu who lost two of her children in the disaster remembers vividly the black Sunday.

"I had gone to church early that Sunday and after I returned, I prepared lunch and told my children I was going to visit my younger sister at Oke Bola and I left them in the care of their elder brother at home (since their father left me, I've been saddled with the responsibility of taking care of my four children).

"The rain had started when I left home. I was with my sister till around 6 p.m. because the rain was severe and I couldn't leave earlier than that. I was about preparing to leave for home, when suddenly I saw one of our neighbours who knew where I had gone to running almost naked to inform me that floods had taken over our house and that the house had even collapsed.

"I was immediately dazed and stupefied, the only thing I could mutter was 'what about my children?'

"We rushed there only for me to realise the full meaning of losing one's children and property."

As she talks her voice drops low and with tears pouring out of her eyes, she looks up into the sky as if to ask "O Lord, why me?" Then in a quaking voice she continues.

"I cursed the day I was born because my first child Oludare, a boy of eleven years, was to start his secondary school education that year and my other son, Tijani, was just nine years old then. I am now with two children, both girls, that survived the incident."

Her sorrow was compounded because she also lost all her wares to the flood.



\* Artist's impression of the victims of Ogunpa Flood Disaster

"For more than one year, I was mentally sick. I couldn't believe what was happening. My life has never been the same again.

"I pray that such incident s. ouldn't happen again."

As the interview moves on, the countenance of Modinat shows as if the incident happened yesterday. She refused to take photographs for publication. "It's not a happy incident so I'm not in the mood to take photographs," she says with trembling voice.

Another victim who lost both his mother and two of his brothers to the flood also recounts what he went through and how it has been in ever since.

He is Emmanuel Ojo Daramola, a law student at the University of Ibadan. He says: "I went through hell and mental torture. If I start to recount how it happened in my very own eyes, the burden to return to normalcy will be too much for me to bear."

He was studying when I met him at his room he shares with two fellow students on the campus. "My memories keep flooding back and the

tears have never really stopped running.

"You see, if my mother had listened to me and the people nearby not to go back into the house, perhaps she wouldn't have died but she was bent on wading through the flood to search for my other younger ones, Tunde, 8 years, and Toyin, 10 years old, respectively.

"We couldn't locate them when the flood surged forth and took over the house. We didn't know they were trapped inside the building and it was when my mother went back in, that a portion of the building gave way. The bodies were only recovered the next day.

"My father has been my pillar of support since then (though he has since remarried and has other children) but I'm the only surviving child of my mother.

"I'm determined to make it in life and when I graduate, I intend to set up my own chambers and dedicate it to the memory of my mother.

\* Continued on page 18

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# I'm committed to serving the masses

Princess Roli Mottoh-Migan is not just another woman. In today's male-dominated social-political scene in Nigeria, Mottoh-Migan is one lady who is ready to make her mark. *Kema Akeh reports*

HE makes nonsense of the saying, "dumb blonde." She is not only exquisitely beautiful and sophisticated but highly intelligent too.

She is a woman with a mission. A mission to eat and share on the table of brotherhood with the masses and down-trodden in the society, a vision to uncover, document and share with everybody a vast body of love and happiness of which she has been richly endowed by her creator.

She is Princess Mottoh-Migan, a woman born of two royal families, the best as they come, the Warri Royal family, and the prestigious Lagos royal home.

The only female nominated member from Bendel State into the Constituent Assembly by the Federal Government, Princess Mottoh-Migan not only donated her sitting allowance all the while she was at the Assembly to orphans but has spent almost a decade caring for the welfare of the masses.

For the first time, this vivacious royal talks about politics, her triumphs and frustrations.

"Our society is an oppressed one in spite of all available opportunities. The haves always want to suppress the have-nots," she states seriously, pointing a well-manicured finger as if to stab the culprits with the long nail. "Everybody should be given a chance," she continues as she waves her arms airily to embrace her statement.

Prior to the interview, at exactly 10.00 a.m. Princess Roli Mottoh-Migan made a grand entrance into the lobby of the Concorde Hotel, Owerri. All eyes turned as her perfume and carriage captured the entire lobby. She caught the glares, winced, and perhaps did a faint calculation.

Could be a bonus to be the cynosure of all eyes, she must have thought, as she continued her careful steps, with hips swaying and moved in delicate high heeled shoes towards the bar.

"Good morning ladies and gentlemen." All eyes focussed on the well made up face. Some found their voices and replied. The princess found herself a sitting position, backing the bar. She quietly adjusted herself, looked around, opened her



\* ROLI MOTTOH-MIGAN

bag, and with a sigh of contentment, the press interview began. That is just Princess Roli Mottoh-Migan.

An interview was fixed with *Climax* reporter for 11 p.m. and now it's exactly 11 p.m. A knock on her door, with heart thumping, brings her out in an unexpected simple dress. She is ready for bed, but the interview drags on until 3 a.m.

She talks more of her royal status. "My father is from the Numa family in Itsekiri land, my mother is from the Kosoko family of Lagos. You can say I am Itsekiri." Princess Roli sees nothing spectacular in being born into a royal family but she agrees that it is rather special being born from a marriage that involved two traditions.

Still unmarried and with the belief that "there is still time for marriage," the politician who is in her early thirties generously talks about her

political aspirations.

"My going into politics has been a gradual process. While I was at the Liberia University, (where she studied English/Sociology) I represented my institution in many political activities. When I came back to Nigeria, my thesis topic was 'Women and Multiple Role Performance.'"

She states that when she returned to the country in 1979, the political situation in the country saw her searching again. "I studied the situation and my knowledge increased after watching closely the 1983 events. This led to my conducting a research on voting behaviour and patterns in Nigeria. Here I discovered the trend and my research



"To give without thinking of reward is the beginning of immortality." (Gopal Das).

showed that politics in Nigeria is influenced by three main factors - ethnicity, religion and personality. Princess Mottoh-Migan disclosed that she could not complete the research "when the khaki boys took over."

She claims that another factor which motivates her is what she calls "Welfarism and hardwork. This country is not for slackers to earn living; you have to work very hard." After discovering this factor, Roli's next move was "how to put the message across to the poor."

"The opportunity came when I was nominated into the CA by the Federal Government. I felt honoured especially as the first female from my state. I am really concerned and committed to the underprivileged in the society."

**Whether I become president or governor, my cause will still be the same.**

The Princess displayed this concern while at the CA when she single handedly sponsored a meeting of 'leadership by example, accountability in service' and another meeting against discrimination and deprivation by any circumstance of birth, sex, disability and other such discrimination.

Bendel State is sure a hot state as far as politics is concerned. The state has other vibrant young politicians in the likes of the influential Ibusu, wealthy Igbinolun and popular Sunny Odogwu. Rumours have it that Princess Mottoh-Migan is not finding it easy with this trio. But she says, "I do at the appropriate time, what needs to be done. I also have great respect for eminent sons and daughters of Bendel State. If anything, I will look up to them especially if they recognise our ability as youths and that we have a right to be heard."

Her political achievements, the ex-broadcaster states positively "I will be solely committed to the cause of the masses and pursue a 'live and let live' policy," she states positively. Her party, Liberal Movement, she says, will decide what position is to run for. "Whether I become

resident, governor or commoner, my cause will still be the same."

Raji, describes herself as a fair arker, a positive thinker, hard-working either alone or with other people, and a hater of injustice or oppression of any kind. She loves knowing kindness to everyone, dreams of a self sufficient Nigeria, and also a situation "where I can contribute my quota."

A message for the youths from the youthful princess.

"If Nigeria must evolve a virile and stable economy, the youths should avoid being used by selfish

people."

As a woman, this message is well sent: "Women must stop misinterpreting the term women's liberation. Liberation from what?" she asks with a laugh.

## This country is not for slackers

"Women should only fight for consideration on merit alone. They have waited too long in the back-ground. Now is the time to come out

and demonstrate that they can combine both wifely and motherly chores with executive roles effectively."

Princess Mutto-Migan started her education at the Baptist Primary School, Saple, from where she proceeded to St Theresa's Secondary School, Ughelli. She then took a diploma in Secretarial course and moved to the Liberia University. She came back home to take a Masters degree in Sociology at the University of Ibadan. She was awarded best graduate certificate at the UI in 1982; she also won an

international merit award on Arts, letters and science from the Republic of Zaire.

She started work at the Bendel Broadcasting Corporation, Radio Bendel, where she was until 1983, before moving over to a private company, Ogbemudia Holdings in Benin.

The young Princess loves cooking, swimming, folk songs, reading and writing.

Yam ranks highest on her dining table white intelligence, consistency and stability of the mind endear her to other people.

# I fell in love with sports at the age of 8

IT'S 8 p.m. on Saturday. Switch on your telly and let the magic of Sports Spectacular fill your living room.

A handsome and plump man is behind the tube — talking eloquently about what he has in store for viewers for the day. His manner of presentation captivates you. He is picking his words intelligently as boxing legend, Muhammad Ali, would pick his punches. But only a few people, very few people, know that Chuka Momah, the man who holds you spellbound on Saturdays with the way he presents Sports Spectacular, is a Microbiologist by profession. He graduated from University of Nigeria, Nsukka.

He traces his interest to sports to a very early age. "My romance with sports started when I was 8 years old or thereabout, then I was in the primary school. By the time I was in secondary school at Government College, Ibadan, my love for sports increased tremendously."

"Though I liked other sports than but I was playing cricket actively." In fact he once captained his college cricket team and also played the game for Lagos Cricket Club.

"My sports collection is heavy. Reading is my hobby. I read just about anything from sports to politics, showbiz to autobiography of great men."

"I'm also good at writing. I enjoy doing it. It's advisable for anybody to do what he enjoys doing most."

As he talks, a friend walks in to borrow the film of Mike Tyson and Mike Bruno's fight. "I'm sorry somebody has taken it," Momah says politely.

Momah's popularity since he started writing sports has grown in leaps and bounds. Major magazines scramble for him to write for them. He was a pioneer Contributing Editor for the highly-successful *Newsweek* magazine. He also wrote for *Sunday Concord* and *The Guardian* newspapers.

"I started writing heavily when Sunny Obazu-Ojagbese (Publisher of *Omas*) was the Sports Editor of *Sunday Concord* taking on a column at *The Guardian* when he was there. In fact Sunny pulled me to *The Guardian*."

Chuka also ran a sports commentary on life of great footballers in FTA Benin in the early 70s.

The way Momah talks about boxing and boxers would make you think he was once a boxer. But he answers in the negative.

"No, I've never been a boxer, though I and my pals used to admire boxers like Hogan Bassey while we were in secondary school, it never went beyond that."

Momah remembers one occasion though when he triad his hands on boxing "I had a squabble with a schoolmate one day. In the fight that ensued, he gave me a blow and I saw stars. Since then I've always dreaded boxing."

"At times I wonder how boxers can take too much punches. I feel really sorry for them. That is why I respect them for it. The irony is that most of them live very long."

"For all the money in the world, I would be a boxer. I wouldn't encourage my children to go into boxing. But if they insist, well, I'll support them."

Will he test his popularity in politics? He pauses a bit and answers "Many people

## Says Chuka Momah, presenter, Sports Spectacular

in fact many highly placed people have talked to me in that respect. I've not made up my mind yet. But one thing is clear, the way I see it, politics is a duty. Someone has to rule whether you participate or not. Your life, and business are determined by politicians.

"That is why whether you like it or not, you can't divorce yourself from politics. Anyhow, I'm still considering it. I'm still open to discussion because I'm a very deliberative person. I think properly before I take any action. Caution is a better part of valour," he adds.

Far mull pour in in thousands everyday. Some are critical while others are praise and flattering. How does Momah feel receiving so many letters and facing over 30 million viewers every Saturday?

"It is still 30 million viewers?" he asks jokingly. "Anyway, I'm not carried away. I'm like a pro who doesn't allow his successes to go into his head. I've travelled a lot and know what fans' adulation means."

"I'm happy that people are appreciating what I'm doing."

Momah, whose ambition is to reach excellence "in whatever I'm doing."

### CHUKA SPARTICULAR DAY

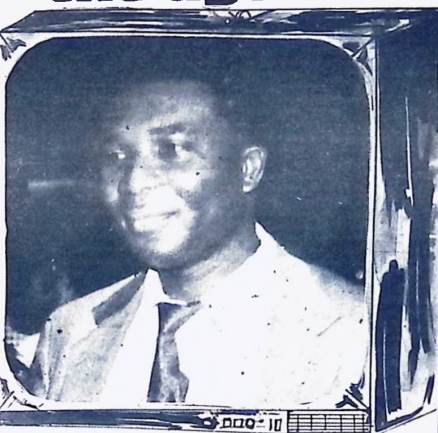
"I wake up 5.30 a.m. every day, then listen to major radio stations like BBC, VOA and at times, Radio Canada, for their sports programmes. Also listen to our local stations too."

"8 a.m., I have a cup of coffee and ready for work. But at times, I'm held up till about 10.00 a.m. at home."

"I've a very busy and loaded schedule. I make sure I go to play tennis at the Legos Tennis Club everyday unless I'm tied up somewhere. Playing tennis makes me feel okay. I can't remember the last time I fell ill."

"In the evening, I return phone calls. At times I call home from office to find out if I've a call. I also read magazines or novels and watch films before I go to bed."

"Many times I wonder how I manage to cope... but life goes on..."



"Chuka Momah presenting the enticing Sports Spectacular show

commends the NTA and the sponsors of the programme, Vitamalt, for their support.

**I'm happy that people appreciate what I'm doing**

"They're a wonderful team and I'm enjoying my association with them."

Then another long pause as the reporter inquires about his private life. "As a policy," Momah explains, still retaining his polite and accommodating composure, "I don't discuss my private life in newspapers. I'm a very shy and private person. What I do in my private life is not for public consumption."

But he was forthcoming on his job. "I was the national Sales Manager of Hoechst Nigeria Limited, (a pharmaceutical company) before I left to set up my own company Maudeing (Nig.) Limited in 1985."

Maudeing is a company engaged in distribution of pharmaceutical goods, industrial chemicals and general business.

"I've competent staff who make sure work goes on steadily in the company when I'm busy putting Sports Spectacular together," Momah answers when he was asked how he combines his business and the NTA's programme every week.

"Apart from that, I'm used to the job. I don't feel any trouble combining both. My sales manager job at Hoechst was more of an outdoor job; same with my company now." The Scorpio, who was born early 50s (he refuses to say his age) and dislikes hypocrisy and deceitful people, says

— Frank Ilaboya

# Thank God that my dad made me to study Law

Fred Agbaje is one of the new-generation lawyers. But he would have missed the law profession if not for the intervention of his father. *Al Humphrey Onyanabo* reports

He was a talkative child he had the gift of the gab. His mouth was his tool and he loved to use it. He loved to argue, he loved to convince people to view things from his own side. His father noted this.

In school he was a bright pupil. He was the best in the English class. He was also president of the literary and debating society. He could talk, he could argue eloquently for three hours. There was never a dull moment.

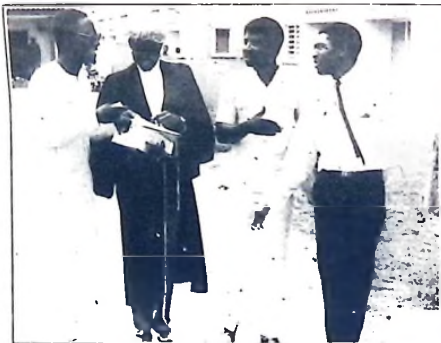
He was a brilliant science student who excelled in the Arts, which was rare. His principal was puzzled. He also took the boy into reckoning. He knew he had a genius in his boy.

In his final year at high school, the young Fred made up his mind to study Geology. He collected the University entrance admission forms. He filled them and handed them over, sealed, to his father for delivery. Out of curiosity, according to him, his father opened the envelope and he didn't like what he saw: from childhood he had watched his son grow, he had listened to him argue sensibly and convince people and he had become convinced that his son's talent would flourish as a lawyer. So the old man altered the forms and hereby altered his son's destiny forever.

Fredrick did not get to know of this till he received his letter of admission offering him a place at the University of Ife to read law. He took the letter to his father and asked if it were possible to apply for Geology and get admitted to study Law. His father laughed and revealed that he altered the forms before submitting them.

"As at that time when we get admitted into the University what was paramount was that one was offered a place among the thousands that applied for the admission. But on the other hand I wasn't so happy that I was not admitted to read my choice of study because in my heart of hearts I really wanted to read Geology."

Fred Agbaje does not, however, regret studying Law. "If I had not gone into Law, perhaps one would have been a failure or one would not have achieved the height so far achieved because one's talent would



\* ALL SMILES - Fred Agbaje (second left) is all smiles as he wins another case.

have remained buried since one is in the wrong profession. Years later I asked my father if he realised that had I not gone into Law I would have been mad with myself."

Fred Agbaje established as an Advocate with guts, with three historic landmark court battles, all involving the police. His first case was during his Youth Service in Benin in 1982. The then Speaker of the Bendel State House of Assembly requested him to handle a case on his behalf in Owo (Ondo state) in which his clients were charged with assaulting two policemen.

"I went into the case as a Youth Corper and I got the case as a Youth Corper and I got the two men, charged with criminal assault against the police, discharged and

acquitted."

Not quite long after, he had the opportunity of defending *Punch* Newspaper in 1984, in a 5 million Naira libel suit filed by Olabisi Ajala.

"That was my major breakthrough," Fred Agbaje remembers with triumph and smiles. "Olabisi Ajala came to the court with five lawyers and there was tiny me in one corner representing *Punch*. The case was heard by Justice M.O. Onalaja. He upheld my argument and dismissed the case."

The third case which also has been his most turbulent experience so far was the case involving ten University student leaders in 1985 in Kaduna. This was during the regime of Lanre Arogundade as NANS president. Fred Agbaje was one of their national legal advisers.

The students were charged to court for holding an illegal meeting at the Ahmadu Bello University, Zaria, under the auspices of NANS. The police were bent on seeing that all the ten student leaders went to jail. "The case was heard for four marathon days in Kaduna and I was leading counsel. At the end of the fourth day the students were all discharged and acquitted on a no-case submission which I made. That was the most frightful case I had had because the police did not take kindly to it. I remember the police were looking for me in my hotel

room in Kaduna but I had already left for Lagos from the court premises."

A year later the Advanced Teachers Colleges and Colleges of Education Students Association of Nigeria conferred him with a life membership award.

"This is my greatest achievement. Even if I die it will still be there all to see." He says that his other major achievement "is the opportunity the profession has accorded me for a business of flourishing legal practice and you have lawyers who are on your payroll. One has been able to assist in needily in the society either professionally or financially and opportunity your magazine has given me to serve as your legal adviser is also an achievement."

Commenting on contemporary Nigeria, Barrister Fred Agbaje condemns the arrest and subsequent detention of Gani Fawehinmi.

"The government says there are alternatives to SAP but some well-meaning citizens of this country came together to profer and propose alternatives, only for these loyal patriotic citizens to be clamped the 'government house' in Paris. I earnestly thought the government would welcome such useful and constructive alternatives instead remaining pathologically antagonistic to it."

Barrister Ajuaje further points out that if Gani Fawehinmi commits any offence in this campaign for possible alternatives to SAP (which he submits he did not), he should be charged to court, instead of being dumped in detention. Government he further says, should not present itself as being morally and mentally allergic to possible and alternative views. He also enjoins the Nigerian Bar Association to rise up and challenge the government for the release of Gani Fawehinmi or charge him to court if he has committed legal and constitutionally cognisable offences instead of incarcerating him.

Hear him: "One thing our government is yet to realise is that our penal houses are fast becoming bakeries for the breeding of hardened criminals instead of reformatories. We need brilliance. We need his genius." Fredrick Kokumo Agbaje was born May 22, 1959, in Ife, a town in O.S. State.





# CLIMAX WOMAN

Moji Danisa

## Oga's birthday surprise

**A**ND last week was his birthday. I even almost forgot. I don't know what it was with us recently, but cool, level-headed me finally allowed the storm to blow over.

We had been living like cat and dog. I just couldn't stand the bully and the late nights out anymore. Everything he did then drove me nuts. The only time I could stand him was when I served his food and when I cleared the plates.

I even slept on the floor. Anyway, that situation I must confess has been put in the cooler, since the night of his birthday. He seems to have simmered, but you know how he is... it could be another pretence.

I'm not surprised he has cooled down a bit. If you consider that no birthday card woke him up this time. In the past five years, we've lived together. I had shopped for his birthdays in the most exclusive shops. Last year, it was Allen Avenue, and I got cards as expensive as ₦50 each.

He woke up to the tingly sound of Happy Birthday to you, a huge kiss and sumptuous breakfast in bed. My friends and family were even talked into sending him cards. I talked them into it because my Oga is not the kind to get along with friends and family - they consider him a big headed, irresponsible, chauvinistic, selfish husband.

Everybody believes I'm too good for him. Hell where do they want me to go? Who'll ever accept a fat slob like me out there in the world of young sleek things. Anyway, I knew he was no better than other sons of Adam when I married him and I wonder why they don't mind their business because I've never

complained to anyone of them.

As punishment for ever coming to my house to tell me how much of a swine Oga is, I made sure they sent a card on his birthday. Not this day however. I did not remember, if my friends remembered, they made sure I was avoided for more than a week before.

I woke up as usual with aching limbs as I took the puffs I used as pillows where I slept on the bedroom floor, back to the living room and decided to check my assignment calendar. And oh! the day stared right at my face. His birthday.

Today, Oh my God, I didn't even get a card. All of a sudden, I felt mighty sorry and guilty. I was sick with myself for being so petty. You might wonder why all the fuss if you consider that he has to be given two week's notice with constant remembrance when it's my birthday.

## We've been living like cats and dogs

He's never sent anything bigger than a lipstick and two cards worth less than ₦5. Why then was I riddled with guilt? I'll never know, perhaps it's because I am the weaker sex with the weaker heart or more honestly, I think it's because within the years, I've come to regard Oga as my big baby. My first born if you prefer because he's as selfish and as self-centered as a kid - naturally and innocently. My friends hate me when I say that. Fool, they call me.

I ran into the bedroom, got on

### Business Man



Cabele Cosmetics  
ELEGANCE IN ACTION

the bed with him and snuggled up to him. I guess he was happy I was back to my senses but I'm certain he expected this sooner than later.

We went to the bathroom together and I said "Happy birthday. I'm sorry I haven't got you a card yet." You know what the swine said? He laughed and told me "that's life, within one year the love has gone so cold."

I felt like calling him all those names my friends call him. He actually laughed, not weep. I expected him to feel bad. I expected a sorry for his past crimes, I even expected anger but not a careless laughter.

I couldn't stop imagining that perhaps his girlfriend had given a big present the previous night. With a huff I walked out on him. I had a meeting that morning so I rushed off to work. Did I mope at the meeting? I couldn't even wait until the end. I got up, rushed home, saw his car still parked out and rushed to the supermarket opposite. I got some cards and some handkerchiefs (the best my little resources could purchase). The bully was even asleep. I can swear he was expecting me.

I tried to scribble some words on the cards, but the best line I got down was, "keep the booze going, it makes it more interesting."

The closest I got to romance was signed "love forever." Nothing better came from me as he did as I tried. Did it really matter? He was not even notice, he only laughed when he read "thehankies will come in handy for wiping those lipstick smears." He laughed and said thank you. "You're a crazy woman you know." That was all.

The only appreciation I got, which was a great one if you know how boring life has been for me, was an offer to take a drive with him round all his business appointments. I even enjoyed waiting in the car while he went out to discuss business with women.

We got home early. For once we watched the early evening news together. Somehow though, he's been coming home before the news everyday since that day. Who says maces don't shorten these days. Even if they are harnessed!



Home Clinic

## Coping with Cot death

A COT death is a sudden unexpected death of an apparently healthy baby that can happen anywhere - in a parent's arms, in a pram. It is the commonest kind of death in children under two.

Occasionally a post-mortem reveals a rare disease or an infection but, in most cases, the cause of death remains a mystery. Sometimes there's evidence of a minor infection, metabolic disturbances or organic damage which may have contributed to the death but does not fully explain it. Recent research suggests that death is rarely due to a single cause.

The tragedy of a cot death, is that it can't be treated. Doctors say it is important that parents call their doctors if their baby shows any unusual signs of illness, such as having a fit or turning pale, exceptional drowsiness or floppiness or having difficulty breathing. Breathing monitors which sound an alarm when a baby stops breathing are available.

Cot deaths have occurred since biblical times, and they occur in both breast-fed and bottle-fed babies.

Cot deaths occur in families of all social circumstances. There are however, certain risk factors associated with a small number of cot deaths. These factors include low birth weight, very young mothers and smoking during pregnancy. Twins and triplets are also at a slightly greater risk.

New research suggests that in a few cases, a cot death is due to an enzyme deficiency (that's a lack of vital body chemicals) - and this does seem to be hereditary. But the researchers think this only applies to a very small proportion of cot deaths and they are developing tests to detect the problem when the baby is still in the womb or during the first few days of life.

Many cot death babies appear to have suffocated if they are found face down covered with clothes, but it is not the case as many babies sleep face down or with blankets with no ill effects. But it is a good idea if babies are settled for sleeping on one or other side rather than on their tummies.

## HOME TIPS

TO prevent biscuits going soft, place a couple of sugar cubes in the container. Any moisture will soak into the cubes instead of the biscuits.

Please send us tips you have discovered to make life easier for the housewife.

Write to Climax Woman, P.O. Box 51404, Koyi, Lagos.



# Hearty Congratulations

What can you turn to when the stress and strains start getting you down?

## CLIMAX

The ultimate in pleasurable reading

The magazine is one year old and I'm happy to be associated with this feat

On behalf of my family and company,  
I seize this opportunity to  
congratulate the entire board members  
*CLIMAX* magazine on its first anniversary. I rejoice heartily with you and  
wish you more success



*Alh. R.A. Adejumo*



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HAPPINESS IN MARRIAGE IS...

Always keeping your temperament in check whenever an issue is being sorted out. — Contributed by: Richard, Oluwale Olsake, Nigerdock (Nig) Limited, Snake Island, Apapa.

# MARRIAGE COUNSELLOR

The Column that  
SHOOTS STRAIGHT  
AT YOUR MARITAL  
& LOVE PROBLEMS

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

### HELP!

**Q** I AM dying silently. I lost my husband about 18 months ago and I had a child by him. I still stay with his parents because I could not imagine myself going back to my parents' house and besides, I loved him and the only way I think I should show this to my in-laws is by being with them, at least, for that long period. My problem now is that I have just met a young man who loves me as I have noticed from him. After six weeks of meeting him, it seems I am beginning to love him too. This guy is now talking of marriage. What can I do? Firstly, do not want to offend my in-laws because my leaving them now will be painful and secondly, I cannot remain single for the rest of my life. I am just 27. How can I put it across to them without being offended?

**A** CMC says

I commendate with you over the loss of your husband. At 27, you are too young to be allowed to "rot" away without a man. You in-laws probably know this. They are only waiting for the time when you will be ready to leave them. Now that it is time, they would not advise you to go straight to them by yourself. You will need an intermediary to do this for you like a sister to the deceased or a close friend of the family. The person should be elderly so as to know how to present the discussion to your in-laws' understanding. Take note of this as it is very important. May God help you through.

**Q** My wife has been unfaithful to me of late. She works as a receptionist with one of the oil firms in Lagos but I am becoming suspicious of her movement because she now returns home late everyday. Her excuses are not tenable as I see no rationale for a receptionist to be doing overtime. Instead of her to show remorse, her outbursts whenever I confront her have resulted in quarrelling between us. What should I do to stop her from being unfaithful?

**A** CMC says:

I also don't see the reason why a receptionist should be an overtime worker. You cannot put an end to her late coming by beating her. It will only aggravate matters. My advice: sit her down one night and talk sense into her. For a couple to understand each other and build a solid matrimonial home, faithfulness to each other should serve as a foundation. Without this, the home will be in shambles. You both need to be faithful so as to put the children on the right path. You need it also because it disallows divided loyalty. No one can think accurately when one's mind is divided. It is very important you drum this into her ears.

### The GREAT mistake!

MY DEAR, I'VE SHIFTED OUR WEDDING TO 2,000 WHEN EVERYTHING WILL BE FOR ALL!



#### DIVORCE BEGINS IN THE MIND

Divorce takes place first in the mind; the legal proceedings follow after. These two young people were full of resentment, fear, suspicion, and anger. These attitudes weaken exhaust, and debilitate the whole being. They learn to hate divides and distaste unites. They began to realize what they had been doing with their minds. Neither one of them knew the law of mental action, and they were missing their minds and creating chaos and misery. These two people went back together at my suggestion and experimented with prayer therapy.

They began to radiate love, peace, and goodwill to each other. Each one practiced radiating harmony, health, peace, and love to the other, and they alternated in the reading of the Palmis every night. Their marriage is growing more

beautiful everyday. **THE NAGGING WIFE** Many times the reason the wife nags is because she gets no attention. Often times, it is a craving for love and affection. Give your wife attention, and show your appreciation. Praise and exalt all her many good points. There is also the nagging type of woman who wants to make the man conform to her particular pattern. This is about the quietest way in the world to get rid of a man.

The wife and the husband must cease being scavengers always looking at the petty faults or errors in each other. Let each give attention and praise for the constructive and wonderful qualities in the other.

#### THE BROODING HUSBAND

If a man begins to brood, grows morose against his wife because of the things she said or did, he is, psychologically speaking, committing adultery. One of the meanings of adultery is idleness, i.e., giving attention to or uniting mentally with that which is negative and destructive. When a man is silently resenting his wife and is full of hostility toward her, he is unfaithful. He is not faithful to his marriage vows, which are to love, cherish, and honour her all the days of his life.

The man who is brooding, bitter, and resentful can swallow his sharp remarks, abate his anger, and he can go to great lengths to be considerate, kind,

and courteous. He can deftly skirt the differences. Through praise and mental effort, he can get out of the hoist of antagonism. Then, he will be able to get alone better, not unity with his wife, out with business associates also. Assume the harmonious state, and eventually, you will find peace and harmony.

#### THE GREAT MISTAKE

A great mistake is to discuss your marital problems or difficulties with neighbours and relatives. Suppose, for example, a wife says to the neighbour, "John never gives me any money. He treats my mother abominably, drinks too excess, and is constantly abusive and insulting."

Now, this wife is degrading and satilizing her husband in the eyes of all the neighbours and relatives. He no longer appears as the ideal husband to them. Never discuss your marital problems with anyone except a trained counsellor. Why cause numerous people to think negatively of your marriage? Moreover, as you discuss and dwell upon these shortcomings of your husband, you are actually creating these states within yourself. Who is thinking and feeling it? Who are you think and feel, so are you.

Relatives will usually give you the wrong advice. It is usually biased and prejudicial because it is not given in an impersonal way. Any advice you receive which violates the golden rule, which is a cosmic law, is not good or sound.

It is well to remember that no two human beings ever lived on earth the same roof without clashes of temperament, periods of hurts and strain. Never display the unhappy side of your marriage to your friends. Keep your quarrels to yourself. Refrain from criticism and condemnation of your partner.

#### DON'T TRY TO MAKE YOUR WIFE OVER

A husband must not try to make his wife over in a second edition of himself. The tactics attempt to change her in many ways is foreign to her nature. These attempts are always foolish, and many times result in a dissolution of the marriage. These attempts to alter her destroy her pride and self-esteem, and arouse a spirit of counter-ness and resentment that proves fatal to the marriage bond.

Adjustments are needed, of

With all my love

"PLEASE send a congratulatory card to Mr. Sikiru Alli. He has just passed his A.C.A. exams. — From Fumilayo Abayomi, Isolo, Lagos

"PLEASE send a "Thinking of You" card to my friend, Obateru O. Tokunbo. I love him too much. — From Imahimi Idowu R.F., Benin City

"A CARD is requested for Chigbo Okeke who celebrated his birthday on July 9, 1989. — From Obi Okoye, Ikeja, Lagos

"WITH all my love card to my sweetheart, Oye Alao, whose birthday fell on July 6, 1989. — From Bola

"A CARD to Mohammed Ibrahim Jr. of First Bank Football Club, Lagos who celebrated his birthday on July 1, 1989.

"Dee, don't allow out-of-sight to mean out-of-mind. I love you". — From Ekasiin Johnson, Box 234, Kaduna.



course, but if you have a good look inside your own mind, and study your character and behaviour, you will find no shortcomings, they will keep you easy the rest of your life. If you say, "I will make him over into what I want," you are looking for trouble and the divorce court. You are asking for misery. You will have to learn the hard way that there is no one to change yourself.

Adjustments are needed, of

### Yours Forever

My love for mummy cannot be described nor can one lay a comparison to it. My mummy is like gold. She is kind-hearted and also contributes a great deal towards my success in life. My prayer to God is that she lives long to reap the fruits of her labour. I thank my God for giving you to me.

— Contributed by: Oluwatoyin Falodun, 77 Mafoluyin Road, Off MM Airport Road, Oshodi.

There are mothers and there are mothers but some mothers are kinder than others. My mum is

among the latter. Since the death of my father, she has stayed by me, working hard in her trade to sustain me. In spite of all odds, my mum still struggled to see that I finish my secondary education. Despite the fact that I now work, my mother has continued to support me both morally and financially. Whenever I am, my mother is always on my mind and whenever I'm struck suddenly, the first word I will utter is "Mama". My God bless her for me. — Contributed by Miss Vicky Ojeh, Festac Town, Lagos.

CLIMAX

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## Brazil on TV

SHE bares a lot. Nobody bats an eyelid. Probably because she is 'Oyinbo', or just for the obvious fact that she does it so faintly, with lot of acceptable childlike exuberance and energy.

For quite sometime our local children's programmes have been more than boring, it's either you see one adult looking ridiculous telling stories which are made boring by his presentation style or another mimicking children in the most ridiculous manner — they try too hard, if you know what I mean!

Perhaps it's not their fault. Background is perhaps the crux of the problem.

Our kids are from different backgrounds, bringing a school from Maroko and expecting an exciting studio atmosphere is about impossible. Of course you could get an explosive programme if they were to speak Yoruba!

Anyway, back to this energy-laden Brazilian, who has chosen Channel 10 her best bet to display her presentation skill. Her English is just as good as my Spanish. I wish she'd shut her mouth and go on with her dancing instead.

Sonia Marquis the performer, out performs Sonia Marquis the TV presenter. We are told that she was a TV hostess in Brazil before she picked Nigeria as her 'second home', why not? In Nigeria things happen fast. If you don't think so try going to Brazil. Declare yourself an international star and see how much recognition you get from the press, never mind hosting a TV show even if it were for ants.

Somehow, the smart Brazilian has come, declared for us and has won our hearts. More impressive is the fact that she was able to talk her way into presenting a children's show, even when the Channel 10 management knows that she hadn't completed her course in English. That is taking it on the surface. I'm sure Sonia Marquis either used an interpreter to get her contract signed or somehow between the authority and herself they have their own sign language.

It is disheartening indeed when you consider how many more talented Nigerians beg every day for just an audition. Visit the NTA premises and try convince anybody that you can host a show. To be given a chance, you

have to put on a false air you know, speak like 'Oyinbo'... or you are carelessly told, "Oh, I've got a presenter." Or it's a plain matter of connections, who knows who?

That lady when I see half-baked productions like Tutu Aina and Peter Eja on *Sunday Rendezvous*, I just get sick. Just listen to that girl who does the fashion corner on 'Youth Scene', and within seconds you're wondering if like you, she read English in school. How do they get there when there are hundreds better ones who throng the studio everyday?

I wonder if TV in Nigeria hasn't turned into a repulsive one of use what you have to get what you want. Our programmes are sickening not for production lapses but for inadequate hosts (hostesses) actually.

However, I will not crucify Sonia Marquis, for until her programme came on screen, I never saw a livelier children's variety. She puts in a lot of gusto and all she has to the extent that I've even pardoned the lack of communication. I think her costumes are great, especially when she bares more legs

## IRICZ Gossip Bank

### Good to be back

As recorded by  
**Natalie Cole**

Let me look at you, just look at you.

You're a sight for sore eyes, yes you are.

If you know how many nights I spent holding you so tight Then I'll wake up and we'll start apart.

Now you're really near, and I'm really here.

And I can wrap my arms around you, yes I can. This is not like I remember, no, I think it's even better. Maybe even more than I can stand.

Baby, it's good to be back, Baby, it's good to be back In your arms again. Baby, it's good to be back, so good to be back.

Honey, it's good to be back with you, Oh yes, well it's not the first time we've been apart.

But as far as I'm concerned it's the last.

I don't care what we have to do to stay together from now on. But those days away from you are pain.

'Cause when I go through a day and I haven't seen your face, seems like nothing I do feels right.

You're the one I wanna see when I'm up every day. You're the one I wanna kiss good night.

Baby, it's good to be back, so good to be back, Honey it's good to be back, Honey, it's good to be back with you.

so good, so good, so good, so good, so good with you, Why don't you start me up with one kiss,

that's just one of the things I missed.

You better kiss me once again, Till it finally settles in well, think I could get used to this, baby.

it's good to be back, so good to be back, Baby, it's good to be back with you.

Daby, it's good to be back with you, Daby, it's good to be back with you, baby, it's good to be back with you.

feels mighty good to be back Baby, it's good to be back with you,

Baby, it's good to be back, so good to be back, Baby, it's good to be back with you.

Baby, it's good to be back with you, Baby, it's so good to be back, so good to be back, Baby, it's good to be back with you.

Label: Em USA

### DANLADI AND BARBARA PAINT II

Seeing is believing, so forget all you've read in the newspapers about Danladi Bako (presenter of *Morning Ride*) and Barbara Soky (of *Ripples* soap opera) calling it quits. After what I saw of both of them

Friday night, pecking, cuddling and engaging in small talk in the chemistry in both eyes all too close for comfort, I honestly say that a comeback is imminent, if it is not there already is as sure as death... Danladi and Barbara, the cameras are rolling.



### POOR JUDE

Jude Onakpoma, a.k.a. Away, Away, is watching as his dreams of sponsors appearing to finance his duel with Eddie Murphy drags away since our story on him hit the newstands. Anywhere he sees yours truly it is "has there been any reply to that story? Has any sponsor come up yet?"

Looks like Jude does not know how much a ticket to the States costs.

### What a nite at Deroff!

THEY laid the tables, they served the wines, they presented the curried meals and they made us welcome, made us feel like kings on Deroff. It was a special night for *Climax* Control crew who were hosted to a dinner bash tagged *Climax* special nite on Deroff night club.

The night no doubt proved an enjoyable experience for General Editor Eji Bramah, Deputy Advert Manager Kema Akech and Davies McRufus who all forgot the wear, dancing on the roof of Jabita International Hotel on which Deroff night club is tucked on Awolowo Way, Ikeja. The club is equipped with modern acoustic and sound effects, the vogue in today's night club business.

Mr Ajibola Shitta-Bey, son of the proprietor of the N4 million club house, who is also the manager, said the bash was its appreciation of the immense contribution of the press to the development of the entertainment industry.



## Klass

WEEK-LONG activities to celebrate the fourth year anniversary of Klass night club on Obafemi Awolowo Road, Ikeja, rolled off the ground penultimate Sunday with a special session tagged "Media night" for entertainment journalists in Lagos. The high pitched night was mcecd by Klass night club chairman the master comedian himself John Chukwu, who was also on hand earlier to well all guests personally.

On Tuesday night contestants for the Miss Klass Beauty Competition, which is billed to be the main attraction of the week long activities, will be paraded in a secluded audition.

Awards were presented to four pivoting organisations for successfully furthering the musical industry in Nigeria. They are PMAN, Abitons Promotions (the husband and wife partnership), Elopee and Mr. Dapo Adelegan, Promoter of the Year for his efforts in the Lekki Sunsplash '89.

Five indigenous social music performers were honoured with Klass special awards: Afro-King Fela

### FFAME '89 at las

BY THE grace of 30-year-old Kim Lawan Chief Executive of Marksman Kay organisation, showbiz will have its own exclusive fair "FFAME '89 from the 18-21 November, 1989, at the National Theatre. FFAME is an acronym for Fair For Music, Movies and other Forms of entertainment.

Kim says: "It will definitely as it connects a trade fair for Nigerian showbiz people. We are working in collaboration with PMAN, the Federal Department of Culture, Nigerian Association of Record Manufacturers and Association of Artists' Managers and Music Promoters."

The objectives of the fair are highlight business behind show business, to gather information about the business and its operators and to ascertain who is who in the business, and to open an avenue for promotion by creative artists to present them to world.

Kim Lawan who recently organized the Crown Queen of Pop beauty pageant at La Club says as a matter of principle he does believe in limitations.

"When I do something, I bring in some different. I had to bring in an angle that has been covered. Everybody is into trade fairs



bubbles

4!



Fela Anikulapo-Kuti

Anikulapo-Kuti, King Sunny Ade, Alhaji Kollington Ayinla, Chief Osta Osasebey and Bala Miller in a jammed night party on Saturday. The club's sole administrator Eddie Jay Omadiaobe told me that Top Klasmates will be honoured alongside Lemmy Jackson and Emma Ogoji with Klass special Awards.

### ASK US!

**Q** Why do most Nigerian artists change their names or have aliases? Bayo, *Born*

**A.** The answer is simple: for easy pronunciation. Tell me, how would you have pronounced Sunday Adeniyi but Sunny Ade, Charles Oputa but Charlie Boy, Majekodunmi but Majak. You see, not all of them change their names. Some just abbreviate it. See Mike Okri, Felix Lebarry, Onyeka Onwenu etc. And it is not in Nigeria alone; check other countries.

**Q** Why is Charlie Boy trying to change his punk look? Please tell him not to. Funmi, *Korodu*.

**A.** This is a dynamic society, everything changes with time. After all Charlie is a human being, very creative. He succeeded in having an identity. Maybe, he now wants to dress like a true Oputa son, or he wants to go into politics. I will let him know your feelings anyway.

**Q** Sometime ago Eddie Murphy & Whitney Houston were supposed to get married. What happened? - Tina, *Lagos*.

**A.** They only pulled some publicity stunts like our own Onyeka & Sunny Ade are doing now.

## Gloria-Ann steps into highlife

WHEN most of the emerging music artistes are churning out either reggae or pop tunes, a young woman, Gloria-Ann Josiah, is set to hit the Nigerian music scene with her modern highlife album.

For a long time, she has had the ambition to sing, but didn't know the type of music to play. But later there was this urge to play highlife. Gloria-Ann said her own kind of highlife music is "modern".

Before going into the studio, Gloria-Ann had performed as a back-up singer for one of Nigeria's highlife veteran, Victor Oja-ya, both within and outside Lagos.

The seven tracks album which contains dance floor tunes like *Nne Oma* (Good mother!), *Dim Oma*, and *Ekpere* will soon hit the record



\* Gloria Ann - Another highlife queen

market. Other tracks in the album include *Blowing in the Wind*, a reggae and dance floor material, *The world is a stage, Atamula* (don't worry) and *Ukwo bu Ego* and has *Destiny* as the title.

Gloria Ann Josiah recognises the competitive nature of the music scene and is working with it in her mind. "For people to accept your work you must work very hard to be good. Nigerians don't accept shoddy work".

Gloria who admires Bright Chimezie's kind of music is full of optimism for her album. As she heads back to the studio she confides in *Showflash*: "The album will soon be out and music lovers will like what it has for them".

We are watching.

By Roland Ogbonna

## Murphy rules US airwaves

6ft 2 inches tall Murphy, a Nigerian resident in Dallas, Texas, has hit the American funk market with an album titled *Let's Party Down*. The album, a 12-inch single, is rated high in the States.

In order to make the goody go round, the Lagos-born and -battered singer, a product of St Jude's Primary School, Ebute-Metta, and a native of Ibi-Ngu in Umahia, will be in the country from the end of July to launch the album.

Murphy, who left the shores of this country in 1982, believes his kind of music will electrify the bubbling music scene.

The record, currently enjoying air play in the United States, has the fantastic funk title track *Let's Party Down* on side A and mid tempo tunes on side B. The remix version will be released to the Nigerian market right after the launching. The record is on Volta Records label, Dallas, Texas.

# FOREIGN SIZZLERS

By Kema Aken

### PLAYBOY QUITS BACHELORHOOD

A lashed-down of tears slid down Hugh Hefner's tanned cheek as PLAYBOY's bastion of bachelorhood surrendered to a bunny bride at a spectacular wedding. And the bride is 1988 Playmate of the Year '26-year-old Kimberley January Conrad. Very soon her 36-24-36 shape will give way to a baby. This is Hefner's (63), second marriage. The first ended in 1959. Remember this man, scolding marriage as an institution. Here he is marrying a girl old enough to be his grand-daughter. The end of PLAYBOY mansion is fast approaching.

### LAW OF OMERTA PAYS OFF

Twenty years after Chappaquiddick, the five surviving girls at Ted Kennedy's beach party are happy, rich and super successful. Here is the story. A member of the

famous Kennedy family in US, politician Ted Kennedy organised a beach party with some of his friend: at Chapp...

...out as fate would have it, one of the six 'boiler room girls', (by the way this name was given to them because they were members of Robert Kennedy's trusted, top-secret task force to 'boil down' information about delegates to the Democratic Convention) Mary Jo Kopechne left the party with Ted Kennedy to God-knows-where in a black Oldsmobile. She never came back.

The car plunged into Chappaquiddick bay, hitherto unknown, and she drowned. Till date nobody knows the true story except the remaining five girls, Rosemary Keough, Mary Ellen Lyons, Susan Tannenbaum, Esther Newberg and Nancy Lyons.

So to put their mouths in a permanent condition of lock and key, see what they are today after

being taken care of by these powerful men. Three are lawyers, one a vice president at one of the country's leading management agencies and the last, a Washington lobbyist. Who says Law of Omerta does not pay after all!

### FERGIE EXPECTING BABY NO 2

Early next year, another royal blood will be injected into the royal family of England. The donor is Fergie, courtesy of Prince Andrew and the blood will come in the form of a baby.

### JOAN COLLINS TIRED OF HOLLYWOOD

Joan Collins is saying goodbye to Hollywood, now her *Dynasty* days are done. She is heading home Britain. According to her, people in L.A. are living on a faster lane. She prefers staying up late, sleeping late and hates golf or lying by the pool. All characteristic of living in the U.S.A. Moreover, her three children live in England, so she wants to be

a mother again after making those megabucks.



Joan Collins

# The baby with a tenderly touch

By Ehi Braimah

WE asked on the cover: "What is so special about this baby?" Well, she was used as a model at only three months old, and her names are Anita Ehinamen Chukwu-Igbere.

The photograph of Anita as a model is shown below. That is what you find on billboards all over the country as well as in some magazines. The advert is basically to market HACO's wide range of Tenderly products for babies. HACO, by the way, is a division of John Holt Limited.

Anita's parents are proud that their baby was used as a model and they see nothing wrong in it. She celebrated her first birthday anniversary two months ago. But how did it all begin? The baby's mother, Comfort, answers.

"A childhood friend of mine suggested the whole idea to me in July last year. He told me that HACO was looking for a model which will suit their purpose and that is selling their Tenderly products effectively.

"But at that time, my baby was yet to sit on her own. So, they chose other babies where one was selected for a TV commercial.

"Two days later, I got a phone call in my office. It was my childhood friend who put the call through from HACO where he works.

"He told me that another round of selection would come up again and that if I was still interested, I should say so.

"Of course, I'm interested, I told him. So, much later, my baby could now sit down. When it was time for the selection, I asked a neighbour to help take my baby to the studio where the exercise was taking place.

"This second round of selection was meant to pick the baby whose photograph would be used for the outdoor advert, that is billboards and inside magazines. The advertising agency handling the contract was Centre Spread.

"According to my neighbour, there were two other babies in the studio. After the exercise, my baby was selected.

"A contract lasting twelve months was consequently signed between both parties. I mean Centre Spread Advertising Agency representing HACO, the manufacturer, as well as my husband and myself on behalf of our baby.

"The contract is renewable after one year if we are still interested otherwise, Centre Spread would make use of another baby."

As Anita's mum was busy talking, the excitement was clearly unmistakable. Although she refused to disclose the true value of the contract, she was all smiles especially after a busy day attending to guests who attended Anita's first birthday bash at their Papa Aja, Mushin residence in Lagos.

There is no doubt that Anita, born May 10, 1988, is a celebrity of some sort

**We see nothing wrong in using our baby as a model**

now. This partly explains why the parents are very happy.

On the day of the birthday party, representatives of HACO were present and they brought a lot of gifts for Tenderly baby Anita. "Oh, those people have been very nice to us," reveals Anita's mother of HACO representatives. "They came with a cameraman and banners which drew the attention of a lot of passersby.

"The presents they brought included toys, travelling bags, face towels and Tenderly products", she says.

HACO's Tenderly baby products are oil, lotion, powder, and Nappy Rash cream.

The number of guests that were present, especially kids and their mothers, was indicative of the fact that Anita has a lot of fans. And they were lavishly treated to food and drinks.

Anita's father, Richard, agreed to all



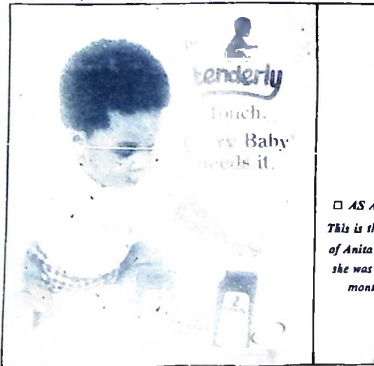
□ ANITA ON HER FIRST BIRTHDAY: She has numerous fans scattered all over the country.

his wife and. Would they allow Anita to grow up to become a full time model?

Richard who was looking into his wife's eyes didn't answer immediately. "It's alright by me provided she does not appear rude," says Anita's mother. "I'll give her all the necessary encouragement to do whatever she wants in life," adds

Richard with all emphasis.

Richard Igbere and his wife Comfort, are both Bachelors. Mr Richard works as a Sales Representative for Rank Xerox, Ibeju, Lagos, his wife is the Personal Assistant to the Managing Director of First Alum in Ibeju, Oshodi, Lagos.



□ AS A MODEL: This is the photograph of Anita taken when she was only three months old



□ Anita with her parents, Mr and Mrs Richard Igbere

**CLIMAX** - WE PUT YOU FIRST!

**NEXT WEEK...**

**Why I didn't  
contest for  
Miss Nigeria**  
Regina Chukwura



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a drunkard**



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**READER'S CLUB**



**Mandy Brown is my choice**

**Ambition in life:** To become great and influential.  
**Hobbies:** Reading and swimming  
**Best food:** Rice with half boiled egg and assorted meat  
**Wants Pen Pals from:** Nigeria, Paris, India and America  
**Personality to meet someday:** Mandy Brown Oyojana  
**Like to visit:** Paris (for its fashion creativity)  
**Favourite TV Programme:** Telenovela  
**Favourite Comedian:** Bayo Salami  
**Favourite Singer:** Lionel Richie  
**Favourite Actor/Actress:** Jossie (Badi and Co.) and Ene Oloja (Funmi in *Behind the Clouds*)  
**Why I want to become a member:** To meet and make new friends especially with CLIMAX mates  
**Why I buy CLIMAX:** For its uniqueness and informative stories.



Name: Aina Funke  
Address: Onikoso Street, Itafaji, Lagos  
Zodiac Sign: Pices  
Sex: Female

**PROLO**

**The exciting and romantic  
escapades of a super stud**



**MIGHTY Sparrow's** music filled the inside of my BMW as I drove along the Lagos - Ibadan Expressway. I was heading to my Ibadan hide-away. Sometimes when I feel that the *felefeles* in Lagos are getting too hot for me, I just hit the road, telling no one except Tina about my movement.

On this occasion, I did not even tell Tina. She, too, of late, had become a thorn in my flesh. She had been inviting Chief Tiji's sex bomb to the office, carrying on their now passionate Indian affair.

Not that I really care about what they did with themselves so long as Tina gives me my commission. But Tina, perhaps out of guilty conscience, would come to my office shortly after Kehinde had left and fuck the daylight out of me.

I don't know of anything in skirt that can give it to a man the way Tina does. And I should know, having had it with dames of different sizes and different cultural backgrounds.

At the last count, I've had sex with more than five thousand women. That is not exactly a high figure, considering that there are men who have bedded well over 10,000 girls. What I consider to be unique about my record is that among the 5,000 girls plus I have screwed, you will find an Indian, a Chinese, black and white Americans, Russian, Germans (both East and West), Kenyan, Camerounian, Mexican, Brazilian, and Japanese.

If you know how to mix with tourists during summer, returning home with different samples of pussy does not take a great effort.

It appears that on every beach in the world, there is always a sex-starved lost pant willing and ready for action.

This was how I met a Vietnamese girl way back in 1970. I was holidaying in Rio de Janeiro and my hotel looked directly at the famous Copacabana beach.

There was this Vietnamese girl at the beach who kept glancing in my direction and giving me a come-on look which I was used to. I went over to her after she had made it very clear that she wanted me by giving me an expensive smile when our eyes locked together.

"I never had sex with an African," she confessed to me much much later after we had given a brief run-down of our backgrounds.

"Is that so?" I asked. Having spent the past two weeks screwing pretty Brazilian girls a Vietnamese girl was a refreshing change, I thought. I've not tasted a one from your part of the world too," I added, suggesting at the same time that I was all set if she was prepared.

When I got into bed with this girl later, I could not help thanking God for this kind of opportunity (having different types of choice girls when you need them is a big opportunity as far as many dudes are concerned).

With hands touching her toes and her head bowed so she could see me penetrate her from behind, this Vietnamese girl kept me busy for the next two hours or so in this position. It was incredible how she could maintain this position which enabled me to explore all her crevices.

I exploded into her twice, and when the third one was coming, she quickly changed position and put my penis into her mouth and began to suck it.

It was not the first time I would be sucked. But, boy, can this girl suck! When my semen came spurting out, she licked all the thick juice and said something in Vietnam which I couldn't decipher. But I can read, from her look, that she was probably thanking me.

Mighty Sparrow's "darling don't bite me, don't bite me honey..." was beginning to have some effect on me, as I continued my journey to Ibadan.

As I approached the toll gate, three girls, ages between 24 and 28 from my guess, flagged down my car at the same time.

I considered the idea of giving them a lift but changed my mind. Two is a crowd. Three? No. So I continued to drive on. About two hundred metres after the toll gate, another girl flagged me down. She was a tall girl with shapely legs who

obviously has had some success in shedding unnecessary fat from her body.

If there is one thing I love in some girls, it is their shapely legs and breasts that are not looking southwards, if you know what I mean. Rita, as I like to know this girl's name was later, had both.

Lowering the car's electronically controlled window, I gave Rita my ten-jig-to-meet-you look and asked where she was going.

"I'm going to Ibadan," she said and I told her to hop in.

"We have covered about 35 kilometres and yet I have not spoken a word to her. Mighty Sparrow was still crooning. And I was humming along with him.

This was a deliberate ploy. You see, girls expect you to speak to them when you give them a lift. That gives them a psychological advantage because if she is the type that doesn't want to play ball, she will find it easy to put you off.

Rita must have been wondering why I didn't utter a word to her after I asked her to hop in. Unable to bear the silence anymore, she said, "Are you going past Ibadan?"

"Nope," I said, still concentrating on my driving and pretending I wasn't interested in her.

She kept still for sometime. Then she broke the silence again.

"I hope there's nothing wrong?"  
"I'd made up my mind that the time had come for me to into action, so I threw her question back to her: "How do you mean?"

"Well, I notice that you have not said much since I joined you.

"What can a guy like me say if he is so lucky to have a pretty girl like you seat by his side?"

If I wasn't expecting her to make the move she made next, I would have crashed my car. In a jiffy, her hand reached for my cock, which was now semi-erect, and she began to massage it so gently, so expertly I had trouble keeping my eyes on the road.

Next, she went her hand and had the stiff thing in her mouth. This was no question now that I had to pull up the car for so she had now a new set-aside, and

Talk of delightful pleasure that awaits me!

**CLIMAX**

**Page 17**

# YOUR WORD

THE NATION'S LIVELIEST LETTERS ARE IN CLIMAX

AS a regular reader of this lovely magazine, I rejoice with the entire members of staff on your one year anniversary.

Hope we'll be having more of those juicy stories in the years ahead.  
— *Yemi Adenaike, 17, Alafia Street, I - Ode*

I AM a regular reader of *Climax* and I enjoy reading the Family Album page and the tit bits. But the writer should try and put information from other states instead of concentrating on Lagos alone. — *Ifegwu Chinyeme, Anambra Broadcasting Service, Enugu.*



*"To make progress always start on the premise that you know nothing" (Paul Twitchell)*



I MUST say I like *Climax* idea of placing a baby on the cover to signify their one year of existence. It's a very innovative and creative measure which stands the magazine out from the others. — *Ronke Lawal, O. S. C. E., I-Ode.*

## WHERE ARE YOU NOW?

Please help me locate the whereabouts of my friends, Glory and Blessing Effam. I lost contact with them in 1983. I will be glad to hear from them. — *Florence Nkiruka Udozoh, 90 Clegg Street, Surulere, Lagos.*

I lost contact with Olajide Akande, a native of Igbajo, Oyo State, in 1977. He should please write to me through this address. — *Adigun Kehinde (Adige), Box 13, Igbara Oke, Ono State.*

Where are you now Ebele Igboanugo whose last contact address was Metro Sec. School, Onitsha? You should get in touch with me please. — *Ngozi Okakwu, Department of Architecture, University of Jos.*

● Would you like to link up with someone with whom you've lost contact? Write to: **WHERE ARE YOU NOW?** Column, Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

I attended the same secondary school at St. Charles Grammar School, Osoybo, between 1976 and 1981 with Gbadebo Adebayo. He later attended OAU, Ile-Ife, where he read medicine. He should get in touch with me. — *Biodun Adevalle, Govt. Coastal Agency, No. 1, New Extension, Aminu Kano Int. Airport, P.M.B. 3125, Kano.*

Miss Obiama Dorothy Ifonu, a native of Oba in Idemili LGA of Anambra State and whom I lost contact with in 1986 should please get in touch with me. — *Dan Ebi Akemi, F53, Premier Road, Housing Estate, Fegge, Onitsha.*

Ayinke, and my late brother and sister."

His room was adorned with christian quotes, the framed picture of the Holy Mary, right at the corner of his bed. And as I leave him, I glance at the inscription on the door: "The Lord is the master of this room. He is ever present."

Nine years after the disaster, have the authorities kept to their promises of rehabilitating the victims? How far has the channelization of the River gone?

Most residents of Ibadan *Climax* spoke to did not subscribe to any scientific approach to solving the problem of the Ogunpa River. Some said the gods were angry due to the singular fact that they are not worshipped any longer while some said the government should complete the channelisation of stream as successive

## Ogunpa disaster

\* Continued from Page 7

regimes in the state have not tried to complete the plans the ex-civilian governor of the state Bola Ige outlined for the stream. *Climax* saw some abandoned houses and debris within the periphery of the stream. Weeds had taken over some parts of the stream.

Both at Omitowoju, Elizabeth Road and Mokola areas of Ibadan the story was the same. Bodilja, Popo Yemoja, Ogberu, and Felele still wore the same old look. All attempts to talk to the chairman of the Ibadan Local Government Council, Chief Funsho Alayande, proved abortive at the time of this report, as he was said to be attending meeting.



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# How Mammy Water fled from villagers

CLIMAX  
— WHERE THE  
PULSE OF NATURE  
VIBRATES!

The large forested village bubbled with this once-in-a-life time experience. Climax missed the exciting encounter by just 11 hours, but Metaphysics Editor, Ohirhi Ejeba Sr was on hand to capture the mermaid's flight and reports from Amankanu, Agwu LGA, Anambra State.

**A** HURUMYA, Ahurum Eze Nwanyi na nyam!" (I saw her, I saw the Queen of women with my own eyes!) the old people said almost in one voice. They were as excited as school kids on their first birthday party.

Madam Nnenna Nsude, nudging 65, clasped her wrinkled hands together as she relived the great moment with three members of her family to *Climax* at their home here in Amankanu, in Agwu LGA of Anambra State. The date was Monday, June 31.

"This compound is the last one before our lake in the woods," she began. "When Emma Okuji saw the mammy water, he snatched away and told us first. We were there first before the other people joined us." What did she look like?

"She was very beautiful, very yellow, but not like Oyinbo. She was wearing a strange colour of white that flowed from her neck and hands down to her ankles. She was trying to clip a necklace which was shining like the sun when me, Okoye and Okocha arrived. We made no noise.

"She had some trouble clipping the necklace and adjusting it right. During this time, some of our neighbours arrived. We had a hiding view because we were all behind a fallen tree which screened us off from her view.

"After she got it right, she took out a big comb which looked like a glass. She was even using it both as comb and mirror.

"You see, her hair was so long that she had to kneel on the white cloth she had been sitting on to be able to comb it down to her waist."

Mazi Okoye cut in to tell *Climax* that the white cloth the mermaid knelt upon was floating on the water and it was not wet and it did not sink.

Okocha also put in that the tray from where the mermaid collected the strange comb was full of different kinds of powders, cosmetics and "small" small instruments.



Nnenna continued. "After she finished combing, she held the hair down with her left hand, then with her right hand she picked out a white ribbon and tied it round the hair at the back of her shoulder.

"Satisfied, she again picked out one small machine, removed her right shoe which she placed between two rocks in the middle of our lake, and started to file her big toe-nail. She has very long, slim fingers and the nails were painted in something that twinkled continuously.

"It was when she was still doing this that we heard the noise of our people rushing down to see mammy water. We didn't have a chance to warn them not to make noise. The girl looked up at the same time as she made to pick up the cosmetics tray. She and the tray and the white cloth disappeared as her hand touched the tray, but the shoe she put between the rocks is still there!"

"It was like a real cinema," Okoye added. "All this time we were watching her, then the next moment, she vanished."

All 9 villagers who watched the spectacle before the interruption told the same story, except perhaps the hunter who first spotted the mermaid, Mr. Emmanuel Okuji. He told *Climax* at his Onunde compound that what the mermaid wore was not a dress.

"It was a strange colour of white though, but it's not like anything you can call a cloth or clothing material

of any description. You see, I had a good look at her before I ran to tell my people. The thing she wore looked like it was moulded on her. It fitted her like a skin, not anything like a flowing dress. The thing has life, like when you're looking at a human skin, that's the impression I got. Like I was looking at a living kind of skin, only the colour is a strange one."

How did he run into a pretty mermaid in the woods in the first place?

"I set traps to catch bush meat and snakes around our forests. Many of us do it here. I hadn't checked my traps for 2 days and it rained heavily last night.

"Early in the morning, I started checking the traps behind Okoye's

house. It was daybreak when I came close to our lake. The rains had blown a big tree across the road very close to the lake.

"Because I have a trap at the other side of the lake, I had to climb over the tree. When I got to the tree, I raised my eyes to judge the distance between the tree and my trap, then I saw this girl. Everything about her was strange. Imagine a tall, big girl like that sitting on a white cloth floating on top of that small lake.

"We all know ourselves in this village and she's certainly not any of our kind, then out here in the woods alone so early in the morning, I knew immediately I was looking at Eze Nwanyi."

Well, if she's a mermaid, why didn't she have a fish tail?

The 55-year-old father of 7 shook his head in disagreement. "It doesn't follow like that. Eze Nwanyi or her children can go about with any kind of body they like." He pointed a finger at me as he said, "Even if she didn't have a tail, have you heard of a young girl of about 25 years sitting on a white cloth on top of water so early in the morning inside a forest after a rainstorm?"

I reminded him too that it does not follow that way. The girl could have been a resident or transit spirit enjoying a quiet morning while making up for an evidently important occasion.

He thought over this for a moment, then shook his head.

"No. We know Eze Nwanyi when we see her. Many of our children here came from her. I'm sure that was Eze Nwanyi.

"Besides that, the head of mammy water worshippers here has been fighting all of us for daring to disturb Eze Nwanyi."

*Climax* went with Mr. Okuji to the lake early next morning. A city dweller will need a course in mountain climbing to be able to glide through these forestry hills and alleys the way this hunter was doing. The lake itself buried some 3 minutes of rough walk amongst trees as large as they're tall, is no

Continued on page 23

MR. TIBULU, YOU SAID YOU STARTED THIS BUSINESS SINCE THE CLOSURE OF YOUR INSTITUTION HOW DOES THE BUSINESS?



FINE... IF THE CLOSURE OF THE UNIVERSITIES CONTINUES TILL 1995, I THINK I'LL BECOME THE OWNER OF MANY TRUCKS.

# SUCCESS UNLIMITED

DON'T GO THROUGH LIFE BLINDLY... READ THIS PAGE EVERY WEEK AND PROSPER BEYOND YOUR IMAGINATION

BY STICK-TO-IT- BIODUN

## PAUSE & THINK

Friends can give you advice. They can share with you their opinions. But they should never have the final word. The only who can make the decisions and live with the results is you. — Robert Schuller.

## Make a commitment, take a risk

### B — BELIEVE

Believe that somehow, somewhere, through someone's help, you can achieve your heart's highest goal. All these words are important. The A stands for affirmation, belief in yourself. It is a belief that you can make it happen, but not by yourself. You can make it happen somewhere—but not necessarily where you are today. You can make it happen to do things differently. You can make it happen some time—maybe not today, maybe not even this year. Perhaps this is the year of transition, during which you'll need to retool yourself intellectually and professionally with a new skill or a new trade.

No matter what your problem is, somehow, someone, some way, some time, there is someone who has the key of wisdom to set you free.

### C — COMMIT

Commit yourself to a dream. You affirm you're created in the image of God, that you have latent abilities that you deserve to succeed as much as anybody else, and after you begin to believe that somehow, some way, somewhere, some time, through someone, you can make it. When you are inspired with a dream, God has hit the ball into your court. Now you have to hit it back with a commitment. Most people fail right here on letter C, because, with every commitment, comes the risk of failure. Nothing discourages or hinders people back more than the fear of failure.

A man who lost an election said to "Dr. Schuller, I feel like a total failure."

But I replied, "Anyone who announces his candidacy and campaigns for public office, only to lose, is not a total failure. In fact, nobody who tries to do something great but fails is a total failure."

Why? Because he can succeed or fail. He is assured that he succeeded in life's most important battle—he defeated the fear of trying.

People who never declare their candidacy because they're afraid they'll lose, or people who never make an application because they're afraid they'll be turned down, or people who never try because they're sure they'll fail have lost the first battle. They have lost to fear. They have been knocked out before they even got in the ring.

Try. Go back to school, take a course. If you fail, at least you can have the pride of knowing you have gained the fear of failure. You have won the one battle that knocks people out before they stand. Make a commitment.

despair. To try is to take risk. But risks must be taken, because the greatest hazard in life is to risk nothing.

The people who risk nothing, do nothing, have nothing, are nothing.

They may avoid suffering and sorrow, but they cannot learn, feel, change, grow, love, live. Chained by their attitudes they are slaves, they have forfeited their freedom.

Only a person who risks is free.

### E — EDUCATE

Educate yourself. Don't

Dare to make a commitment. Dare to take a risk. If you don't dare to take risk, you will never get ahead. You will never solve your problems.

### D — DARE

Dare to try. Dare to love.

Dare to make a commitment.

Dare to take a risk.

If you don't dare to take a risk, you'll never get ahead.

You'll never solve your problems.

To laugh is to risk appearing the fool.

To weep is to risk appearing sentimental.

To reach for another is to risk involvement.

To expose your feelings is to risk exposing your true self.

To place your ideas, your dreams, before a crowd is to risk their loss.

To love is to risk not being loved in return.

To live is to risk dying.

To believe is to risk

or tempted, as many are to take shortcuts, to avoid the hard years of serious study.

The training may be a grind. But those who are too lazy to learn, who never gain the knowledge they could have

wonken their chances for success because knowledge is power. Ultimately, the knowledgeable person who has the right answers is the one who will impress the powerful people. So get smart!

As tempted, as many are to take shortcuts, to avoid the hard years of serious study.

### F — FIND

Find the talent, the possibilities, the time, the money, and the way. There's a great Bible verse: "It is the glory of God to conceal a matter" (Prov. 25: 2). God does not lay it all out in the open



No. The diamonds are deep in the earth. Pearls are concealed in oysters. The gold that you see carefully mined. Your real talent dwells deep down within you, and you may not have discovered it yet.

"It is the glory of God to conceal a matter." Why? Because the "matter" is much more exciting and meaningful when you have hunted for it and discovered it.

You have great possibilities hidden deep within yourself. They may be discovered. They may be hidden at the core of a problem, or buried deep under a personal tragedy. Perhaps your greatest opportunity is wrapped up today in a blanket called "tough times." But find the positive power in the problem that you are facing. Find the help that is waiting for you, waiting to help you succeed.

An old Roman proverb says, "Where there is no way, we will find one or build one." And a study of the building of the Roman roads confirms that they carried out that attitude.

### G — GIVE

A giving attitude is the secret to successful living. When you have an attitude of "I want what I want, when I want it," people can't, and they are repelled. A lawyer friend says he has learned to smell a person's motives.

The secret of success is simple. Adlai Scheele, the noted career guidance expert, said it, "If you're in a company, your aim should be to make that company more successful, more productive, more effective than it's ever been before." When you want to give

something back over and beyond what you've earned your paycheck, then you are going to be noticed.

There is a legend of a man who was lost in the desert, dying of thirst. As he stumbled on until he came to an abandoned house. Outside the dilapidated, windowless, weather beaten, deserted shack was a pump. He stumbled forward and began pumping furiously, but no water came from the well. Then he noticed a small jug with a cork at the top and a note written on the side: "You have to prime the pump with water, my friend. P.S. And fill the jug again before you leave." He pulled out the cork and saw that the jug was full of water.

Would he pour it down the pump? What if it didn't work? All of the water would be gone. If he drank the water from the jug, he could be lost. He would not die at all. But to pour it down the pump on the flimsy instruction written on the outside of the jug?

Something told him to follow the advice and pour the jug's decision. He proceeded to pour the whole jug of water down the rusty old pump and furiously pumped up and down. Sure enough, the water gushed out. He had all he needed to drink. He filled the jug again, corked it, and added his own words beneath the instructions of the jug: "Believe me, it really works. You have to give it all away before you can get anything back."

The principle was well stated by the apostle Paul: "He who sows sparingly will also reap sparingly, and he who sows bountifully will also reap bountifully." (2 Cor. 9: 6).

If you want to succeed, you have to "go for it" and give it all you've got.

The people who really succeed are the people who give extra effort and push themselves beyond their normal limits. There is a principle: "New powers are discovered every time you push yourself farther than you've ever gone before." There are deeper layers of energy, talent, and creativity within you, waiting to be tapped. No person ever fully discovers and develops all the potential within himself. Everybody ever drills the deepest well. Everybody has his limited lifetime—falls short of uncovering the deep talent and hidden possibility that lies far beneath the surface of his own consciousness.

WINNERS NEVER QUIT; QUITTERS NEVER WIN. Source: "Tough Times Never last but Tough People Do" by Robert H. Schuller.

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## ODDITIES FROM OTHER LANDS

# Heart-Stopping Terror as Crippled Man Crosses Drawbridge

Wheelchair-bound Charles Hisoire narrowly escaped a horrible death on June 1 when a bridge opened while he was on it! Here, exclusively for ENQUIRER readers, 38-year-old Charles, of West Palm Beach, Fla., tells his heart-stopping story.

## The Bridge Was Opening! My Wheelchair Plunged Into the River & I Was Hanging by My Fingers

By CHARLES HISOIRE

"Stop! Don't open the bridge!" I shouted in terror as I sat trapped in my wheelchair on a bridge while the roadway began to rise up under me.

I desperately wanted to leap out of my wheelchair and run to safety, but my legs have been paralyzed since I had an accident at work six months ago.

So instead, I waved my arms and screamed frantically to get the attention of the bridgetender who was sitting in his small shed.

He never noticed me.

As the bridge rose, it left a gap between the level roadway and the span's movable section. My wheelchair began to roll backward toward that opening. I locked the wheels and held tight with all my might, but I couldn't stop myself from skidding into the gap.

For a few seconds, my wheelchair was stuck in the gap. With my heart beating wildly, I turned in my seat and grabbed onto the steel at the end of the fixed roadway. Then as the bridge rose higher, the gap widened — and suddenly my chair plunged into the water 30 feet below, leaving me dangling by my fingers and screaming for help.

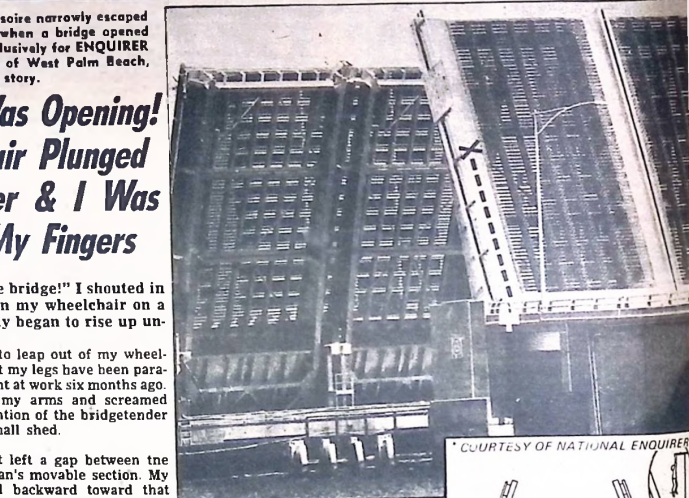
It seemed impossible to believe that only moments earlier, I had been rolling peacefully across the bridge from Palm Beach to West Palm Beach on a sunny afternoon. I had heard the warning bell, but I thought I could get across before the bridge opened.

Then the bridge went up — and now I was only moments from plunging into the water right behind my wheelchair.

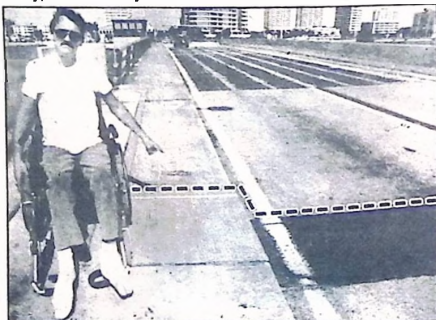
"Help me!" I screamed. "Somebody please help me!" I couldn't climb to safety — and my hands were sweaty, making the metal so slick it took every ounce of strength I had to maintain my fragile grip.

If I slipped off, I faced almost certain death: With my paralyzed legs it would be nearly impossible to stay afloat in the choppy water.

But hanging on could



**JAWS OF DEATH:** "X" marks the spot where Charles Hisoire was on this drawbridge when it opened. Dotted line shows how he slid down.



**LUCKY:** Charles shows the spot where the bridge opened (dotted line). He'd lost the use of his legs six months ago in a work accident.

mean an even more horrifying fate: If the bridge closed I'd be crushed when the span's two sections snapped back together.

I hung on for what seemed like an eternity, although I later learned it was only two minutes.

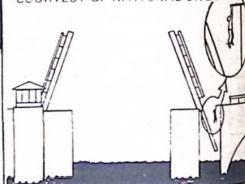
"Please save me, God," I prayed. "I've never asked You for much before. Don't let me die now."

Then God answered my prayers. Just before the bridge closed, I

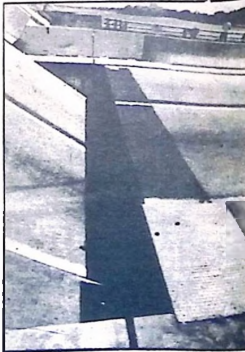
felt a pair of strong hands grab my arm and shirt collar. Suddenly, I was being lifted up by a man who had heard my screams.

I was saved! The man who reached down to rescue me, Marek Dabrowski, had been riding his bicycle on the bridge when he heard my cries for help. I'll always be thankful to him for what he did — and to God for sending Marek just in the nick of time.

\*COURTESY OF NATIONAL ENQUIRER



**CLOSE CALL:** Diagram shows how Charles hung on for dear life.



**DANGEROUS:** Charles slid down in this opening between the road and the bridge. He dangled 30 feet above the water.

# Mammy Water

Continued from Page 19

more than the size of a super bathtub, with two large stones on which natives squat to fetch water.

Between the stones lay an almost flat-heeled right leg of a lady's foot-wear, of silvery colour. Part of it lay in the lake water.

The lake itself is an odd one, constructed out of rock. All around it is rock but the bottom is sand. Where the water comes from or how it started is still a mystery.

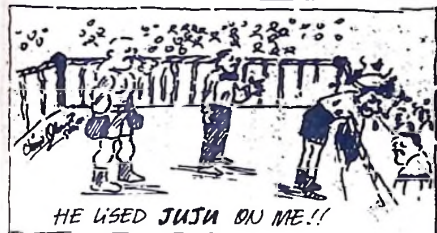
Looking around the woods and the silence that hung in the air, I began to see some of the hunter's points. A girl about 25 will need the heart of a lioness to be here alone 6am after a rainstorm.

A call at Chief Priestess Nwaneli

Chmboqum's shrine almost turned this exciting investigation sour as the 45-year-old woman accused the hunter and some others of interfering with her mother. She said the people who intruded into her Queen mother's privacy will suffer the consequences.

When she learnt that Climax has taken photographs of the mermaid's shoes, she went into a fit. She became so excited she had to be held back by her subjects. Shouting on top of her voice, she invoked all the wraiths of mammy-water to come down on this writer. It did not. She swore the film will spoil and my camera will jam.

The film did not spoil; the camera did not jam. We have our ways and methods.



# I wanted to be a geologist but ...

Continued from page 10

Last year Fred Agbaje, having tied up the legal front, tied the nuptial knots with Ighibinefu Folake. They met while he was serving in Benin and she was still a Law student at the University of Benin in 1982.

He recalls his one year experience of marriage: "For the one year I've been married, it has been an interesting experience. Despite the ups and downs associated with married life, I must confess I have been particularly lucky with my woman. She is an embodiment of the type of woman you would want. She is understanding and hardworking. She knows the kind of pranks the typical Nigerian men would play. And she knows how to hold me.

"I must confess I'm lucky with my wife. I can't imagine not being married to somebody like her. I dose early: 10:00 p.m. The practice is rigorous and I do a lot of writing, so I need a wife who will be able to bear my absence."

The children, he reveals, will start coming any moment from now.

"We plan to have only three children. I want to plan for my children and I want to plan for myself so we can enjoy the best of life."

If he could swap the future, he says, he would remain an advocate because it has given him money and fame. He plans to retire when his children are grown up and are lawyers to take over from mammy and daddy.

"That will be my pride, by the time I have children who are lawyers. I know God has answered my prayers ..."

Both of his parents were teachers and his father retired as Professor of the Lagos state College of Education. He is an easy-going fellow and he likes hard work.

"I like meeting people and making a lot of friends, both male and female. If there is anything I hate in life it's a pretence. I like people who show exactly what they're instead of the opposite."

"Rounded yam, egusi and cow meat, in the absence of which I go for snail and cow leg," are his favourites as far as the belly is concerned.

When he's not writing or researching, Fred says he listens to good music. Jazz and country music, "particularly like Don Williams, but when one is in the midst of friends I go for funk."

After the day-to-day court-room advocacy he releases tension by reading magazines and doing a lot of writing which takes his mind off the profession.

"The joy I derive from my writings are in the commendations from colleagues in court, about my columns in the Guardian and which they have found are of immense professional assurance."

"You can see this is a big library," he says, turning his swivel chair and musing towards the mountain of neatly arranged books all over his office. "...rolling my chair I can pick up any book and write on it. I'm happy I have a well-stocked library like this at my age, when my colleagues are busy acquiring material worth."

"I want to be successful in everything I do. That is why I want to make the best of myself. My colleagues ask me how I've been able to set up and make a name so soon. I just tell them it's sheer hard work."

# SHOPPER'S GUIDE

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**ARIES**  
Mar 21-Apr 20

What's so fascinating about sitting staring at the same old four walls? Nothing! So why laze about when there's an exciting world of entertainment just waiting to be explored?

**TAURUS**  
Apr 21-May 20

The current of events is changing in your favour, so be prepared to move with the ebb and flow of fluid circumstances

**GEMINI**  
May 21-Jun 20

A historic or cultural setting is well within a visit. Not only will you get a much needed breath of fresh air but you'll also find new inspiration for the time ahead

**CANCER**  
Jun 21-Jul 20

It's time to take stock of and consolidate any recent gains and acquisitions. This week will bring many of the answers that have eluded you so far

**LEO**  
Jul 21-Aug 21

After all the festive fun and games of the Sallah period you may have been wistfully wishing for a week of tranquil serenity, so make the most of it instead

**VIRGO**  
Aug 22-Sep 22

You need the fulfilment and satisfaction that can only come from loving and being loved and now's your chance to get it

**YOUR STAR THIS WEEK**



By Eric Dele Ikharua

**YOUR STAR FOR THE WEEK**

**GIVE** priority to matters of the heart as the week kicks off on a buoyant note, as you appear to gain more recognition for your creative and artistic talents.

**LIBRA**  
Sep 23-Oct 22

The themes of love and money occupy central position in your grand design and take on richly positive hues

**SCORPIO**  
Oct 23-Nov 22

You are the person they've been searching for, you use precisely the right words at the right time to capture their imagination; by this I mean friends and acquaintances

**SAGITTARIUS**  
Nov 23-Dec 20

This week you will have to be in hot pursuit of your own personal goals and aspirations, your heart's desire is within reach now, so go on, grab it

**CAPRICORN**  
Dec 21-Jan 19

This week your aims will be sharply crystallised, perhaps even transformed, as you're intent on progressing towards more satisfying goals than mere worldly wealth

**AQUARIUS**  
Jan 20-Feb 18

Your imagination is fired by dreams. You can smelt your wishes about turning into reality as you choose your destination on life

**PISCES**  
Feb 18-Mar 20

You won't get out of your depth as long as you rely on your own skills, talents and energies. Total belief in yourself is your greatest asset, so who needs a helping hand? You can paddle your own canoe, can't you?

Every week I shall be answering letters from our readers to be tagged "Star Letter." Send your letters to Dear Eric, CLIMAX Astrology, P.O. Box 51404, Ikoyi, Lagos.

**STAR LETTER**

Dear Eric,  
I am an ardent reader of your column in Climax magazine.

I would want you to give me the authentic horoscope chart of me, comprising my sex life, business life or guide and so on. I was born on 10 June, 1959. I am in a textile business of mine. I am single

My mother died on 23/10/86 after a brief but serious illness. I went to bed if her death was natural or that someone hands killed her.

My father is still alive and he has got another wife. The marriage is with a baby girl

I will not like this letter to be published with my name.

I enclose a self-addressed envelope for your postage - Name withheld, Box 7394, Abuja

Answer,

Thanks for being an ardent reader Climax Magazine. Your problems are pretty much man's - you know I know whether your mother's death is natural or not. I advise you to seek your answers from a qualified trade-counsellor near you.

For a meagre sum your problems will surely be trashed and your time be wasted, the time you spend on your SAE, you will surely understand what I mean but remember the Man's vengeance is mine, so says the Lord. Good luck.



**WILL DO IT AGAIN, SENIOR!**

"AFTER 5 years and 3 children of our marriage, my husband's reaction began to fail. It started a few months after he changed job 3 years ago. When I raised the question, he pretended his head's the faintest idea why this was happening. It got so bad he just couldn't raise it at all."

"I asked him if he was seeing some woman outside or sleeping with people's wives; he denied it. But soon, I found out he'd been seeing an Ijebu woman who runs the staff canteen where he works. He makes love to her in his office and at the canteen. Everybody in the company are used to it and even call her 'Oga's wife'."

"I didn't know where to start or what to do. My husband flared up and threatened to beat me up if I raised the matter again. I was shaken and lost. My husband had never beaten me before. I didn't have anywhere to run to if he throws me out."

"Then came the worst. He began to sleep there. First at weekends, then several days during the week. I became depressed. My husband has not made love to me in 9 months and he makes it with that woman everyday. I was so depressed I practically raped my neighbour's houseboy when I called and met him alone in the flat."

"I continued to use the houseboy to make up. I was giving him money too, until one weekend when he was sleeping with his Ijebu woman. I watched a Yoruba drama which showed a housewife



exactly in my predicament, one children had gone to bed that night. Senior I watched that programme with the attention of life.

"The woman in the drama joined a cult of powerful witches. They gave her a concoction to take home after the witches ordered the spirit of her husband to come back to her. Later, the woman took over control of the man and his family."

"I didn't know any cult, but I was ready to become even a witch if I could get the same result. I wrote to an occultist I'd heard about and he invited me. After he listened to my story, he told me I must first get any piece of cloth or a walking stick which has been used by any blind person. I got that with the greatest difficulty. Then on his own, he provided the hairs of a dumb person, a live sheep, six traditional eggs and various Kola."

"On the day of the ritual, he provided a locked key which he said will open if I can do things the ritual required I said I would, then he shaved part of my public hair and hairs on both armpits. We did the ritual under the moonlight at a market square after 12 midnight.

• This interesting topic continues next week

I GOT to knowing this game sometime last year while I was heading for Victoria Island. There was this large crowd gathered and I wondered what was going on. On getting nearer, I saw that various amounts of money were being betted for a certain game, this game.

This so fascinated me that, in no time, I began to lose interest in my engineering job for which I had so painstakingly taken courses at the Lagos Technical College up to 1974.

The anonymous monetary return from this game so captured my thoughts that I could think of nothing else. My wife's pressure on me to return to my senses was fruitless.

I started the business, investing very little money as it is not capital-intensive. Materials required such as plywood, nail, paint and a tiny wheel bearing (commonly called boris) are easily found around.

The construction is fairly simple. I got a piece of flat plywood, upon which good drawings of objects were made with enough space to spare. On these spaces figures are numbered from zero to five hundred thousand. Then nails are hammered in place so that they circle each of the figures in such a way that there is passage for the small wheel bearing around the figures. A small stick is then used to tilt the tiny wheel bearing.

Solarin spoke to Doyin Lawal  
Ade wale Solarin - I will go back to my profession

**ME AND MY JOB**

Adewale Solarin

In playing, the player who has the highest number between zero and five hundred thousand emerges winner, going away with some amount. The amount depends on how much he betted. However, my cut is five per cent of each game.

In the first few weeks after I set up this place, public response was poor. It slowly upped, especially in the evening when most workers come out to drink. Squared by this, I opened a small bar for the garden for a real home-away-from-home relaxation.

My clientele is mainly adult who, assume, play for leisure. Youngsters do not welcome here, because some of them could be too greedy for my liking.

I derive real job satisfaction from this game, this garden and my clients. I have the urge to pursue my advanced engineering profession, however.

My two trainee-employees reduce workload by monitoring the game's cash flow. I make an average of N100 daily from this game.



\* The National Sports Festival is very much around the corner. Lagos State will play host but what has been responsible for the mass exodus of Lagos State athletes to other states in recent times? Find out next week.

by **Eni Bramah**

#### FSN at it again

SOMETIME ago, I had cause to write about sports philanthropy in this column. How can we genuinely develop sports in Nigeria without waiting for government to dole out funds all the time?

I made the point then that there were so many respectable Nigerians who have come out in one way or the other to sponsor, single-handedly, sports competitions. And I'm very confident that government is not unaware of the immense contribution these great philanthropists are making to develop sports in the country.

As if to drive the point home, government set up a Sports Appeal Fund Committee headed by Chief Malaza Okeya. Thomas that toured all the states of the federation including Abuja to raise money for the development of sports. Although the target of N100 million was not realised at the end of the exercise, an appreciable sum was collected. How well the money would be used is a different matter entirely.

Apart from individuals that are showing their interest in sports development in Nigeria, some corporate bodies have equally demonstrated that sponsoring one major competition or the other is not a bad idea after all.

Food Specialities (Nigeria) Limited, FSN, is a case in point. The company has been involved in a lot of sports sponsorships. The Milo Open Squash Tournament, for example, has been sponsored by FSN in the last 14 years. Not to forget the Milo Marathon which is in its 14th year.

But the FSN people are not letting up. They still have surprise packages for sportsmen and women. The latest addition to their growing list of competitions which they pump money into is the 1st Milo Future Champions Tennis Clinic/Tournament held from July 31 to August 26, 1989. Believe me, that exercise is costing FSN N120,000.

The Marketing Manager of FSN, Chris Ogbachia, explained at a press conference in Lagos that the objective of the Clinic/Tournament, amongst other things, is "to expose our kids to the game of Lawn Tennis".

Continuing, Chris Ogbachia said: "It is our strong conviction that through such programmes like the Milo Future Champions Tennis Clinic/Tournament, Nigeria's tennis scene will witness the usefulness of the scene as there will be a pool of young tennis talents to take over from them".

100 kids aged 7 - 14 years are taking part in the programme which is being directed by David Inonita, a former national and African tennis champion and president of David Inonita Miracle Tennis Resort Centre.

Now tell me, how can the history of sports development in Nigeria be written without FSN? Can't imagine!

# Nadabo Ibrahim hits it big in Tunis

WITH the growing awareness in sports professionalism, national team handball player, Nadabo Ibrahim, formerly of Plateau Vipers of Jos and presently a staff of Sokoto State Sports Council, has hit it big with a Tunisian handball club, Africa Sports.

A two-year contract worth \$50,000.00 American dollars excluding other allowances was signed by Nadabo Ibrahim and Africa Sports after he was approached in Tunis last year during the African Junior Handball Championship.

Nadabo who is already being expected in Tunis will play for the club from the 1989/90 handball league season to the 1990/91 season. During this period, his salary will be paid in dollars apart from other entitlements such as free accommodation, transport and medical expenses.

Speaking to *Climax Sports Souvenir* shortly after he returned from Tunis last month, the national team captain said he chose to play professional handball in Tunis because they have a well organised handball league which attracts attention from European club sides.

Besides, Tunisian clubs participate more in European tournaments which makes their style of



□ Nadabo Ibrahim - Sunny days are here for him.

play more advanced than those of many African teams.

On his recent trip to Tunis, Nadabo opined that he has told the club to expect him after the National Sports Festival holding in Lagos.

The Handball Association of Nigeria (HAN) did not however escape the Vipers venom of Nadabo

## He will earn \$50,000 playing professional handball

who won the Best Jumper's Award in the 1988 African Junior Championship. He tongue-lashed the association for making it impossible for male and female teams to participate in this year's African Cup of Nations holding in Algiers after struggling hard to qualify.

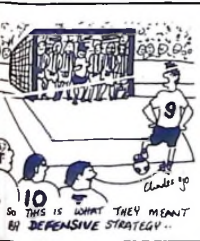
"As a result of this development, our teams will automatically be demoted to group B apart from paying a fine. Both teams would have played in group A had they made the trip to Algiers," Ibrahim said, feeling really disappointed and bitter.

By **Lucky Isawode**

*"The old lady thinks of how to devour the spinach. The spinach thinks of how to purge her. So let there be mutual consideration"*  
(African Proverb).

### CX-SS LAUGHLINES

### By Charles Ojo





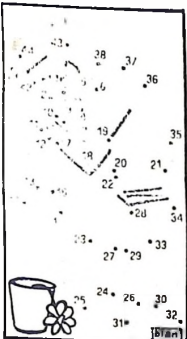
BY EHI BRAIMAH

# SEARCH ME!

The 10 words in each puzzle are in the four corners of the grid. Some are written vertically, some horizontally, some diagonally, and some are written backwards.

- |            |            |            |            |             |
|------------|------------|------------|------------|-------------|
| ALLOTMENT  | CORNS      | HOE        | FLOT       | SHED        |
| ANNUALS    | CUTTINGS   | HOSE       | POYS       | SHRUBS      |
| BEES       | DIBBER     | HUMUS      | PRIVET     | SOE         |
| BESOM      | DIGGING    | LAWN       | PRUNING    | SHRUBS      |
| BIENNIALS  | FERTISER   | LIME       | RAE        | SPRINKLER   |
| BRIGHT     | FLOWERS    | LOAM       | RIDDLE     | TROUSERS    |
| BLOOMS     | FORK       | MANURE     | ROCKERY    | TRUG        |
| BORDER     | GARDENING  | MOWER      | ROLLER     | TUNING      |
| BLUBS      | GRAFTING   | MULCH      | RUBS       | TWINE       |
| BLUSHES    | GRASS      | NETTING    | SCYTHE     | VEGETABLE   |
| BUSHES     | GREENFLY   | NURSERY    | SECATELURS | WATERING    |
| CLOCHE     | GREENHOUSE | PEAT       | SEEDLINGS  | WEDS        |
| COLD FRAME | HEDGE      | PERENNIALS | SEEDS      | WHEELBARROW |
| COMPOST    | HERBS      | PLANTS     | SHEARS     | WORDS       |

## Dot-to-Dot



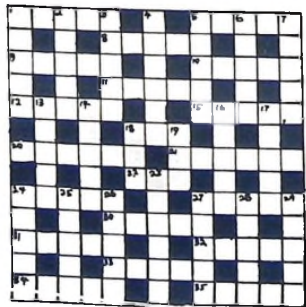
Join the dots from 1 to 44 to reveal the hidden picture.

## Last Post



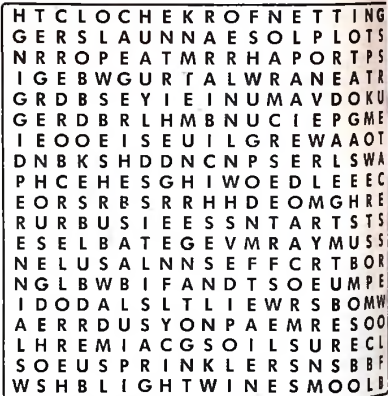
How can the postman deliver all the letters in the right sequence (1, 2, 3, etc.) without retracing his steps or crossing over a path already taken?

CROSSWORD PUZZLES NO 53



### ACROSS

- Person deputed to act for another especially as voter, 5. Brute, 8. Face into action, 9. Nimble, 10. Pleasant smell, as of cooking, 11. Sensational, highly coloured, 12. Faint-humour, 15. Bird of prey, 18. Lair, 20. Refer (to), 21. Hire for wages, 22. Brainy humour, 24. Lid, 27. Criticise severely, 30. Approximately circular path of space vehicle, 31. Permit, let, 32. Astound, 33. Glowing cylinder of diving fire, 34. Pilfer, 35. Item of writing in ledger.
- Braided hair, 2. Poppy-seed narcotic, 3. Ammunition produced, 4. Scum, 5. Cutting part of knife or razor, 6. In the midst of, 7. Commerce, 13. Eskimo's home, 14. Hardened by constant experience, 16. Divina messenger, 17. Not Not weighty, 18. Early-morning moisture on ground, 19. Mesh, 23. Drink in, 24. Insensitively stupid, 25. Worth, 26. Wheel of spur, 27. Look with fixed gaze, 28. Separate from others, 29. . . . board, strip used as nail-file.



ANSWER: CROSSWORD PUZZLE  
 1. CROSS, 2. PRIMA, 3. AMMO, 4. SCUM, 5. CUTTING, 6. IN THE MIDDLE OF, 7. COMMERCE, 8. FACE INTO ACTION, 9. NIMBLE, 10. PLEASANT SMELL, AS OF COOKING, 11. SENSATIONAL, HIGHLY COLOURED, 12. FAINT-HUMOUR, 13. ESKIMO'S HOME, 14. HARDENED BY CONSTANT EXPERIENCE, 15. BIRD OF PREY, 16. DIVINA MESSANGER, 17. NOT NOT WEIGHTY, 18. EARLY-MORNING MOISTURE ON GROUND, 19. MESH, 20. LAIR, 21. HIRE FOR WAGES, 22. BRAINY HUMOUR, 23. DRINK IN, 24. INSENSITIVELY STUPID, 25. WORTH, 26. WHEEL OF SPUR, 27. LOOK WITH FIXED GAZE, 28. SEPARATE FROM OTHERS, 29. . . . BOARD, STRIP USED AS NAIL-FILE.

## SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

See if you can spot the 10 differences between these two cartoons



I GO STOP FOR HEATHROW BUS-STOP, TELL ME WHEN WE REACH THERE

I GO STOP FOR HEATHROW BUS-STOP, TELL ME WHEN WE REACH THERE

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