



activate

INDEPENDENT

STUDENT NEWSPAPER

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So...

You Wanna play.

Rules of the sexual
game at Rhodes



Editorial

Jak
Koseff,
editor



"For the life of me, I cannot remember, what made us think that we were wise and we'd never compromise."

For the life of me I could not believe we'd ever die for these sins. We were merely Freshmen."

-The Verve Pipe, Freshmen.

The melody of this melancholic little piece of pop-culture is far more familiar to most than the words. The cautionary tale of sexual recklessness, consequences that weren't meant to be real and attempted suicide is lost on most as they wile the night away just content to let the music fade to the background. Strangely apt that.

The way we live things out here seems to preach that consequence belongs to another dimension - a world we glibly call tomorrow, a place where tonight doesn't count, doesn't mean anything really, aside from being a show-piece of all the psychotic passions the brochures said we could let flow once we hit 20 plus. It takes a life-destroying moment - a positive HIV test, a clinic worker handing you the news of an unwanted pregnancy - to get us to realise the world operates otherwise.

It's one of the things we begin to take as given out here. By 2nd or 3rd year we're doing our own cooking, paying our own electricity bills, doing our laundry and living our lives with all the set-piece trappings of young adults. You get to work as a grown up, you figure you get to play as one too. Chances are a fair number of rhodes bidders bid their virginity farewell well before they hit the valley, but suddenly out here, sex becomes an expected feature of any relationship that runs over a couple of months or any one-night stand that winds up getting a little steamy. To those who can cut the ignition on their hormones long enough to think about it all, the decisions are tougher. To those who can throw themselves out there on a wing, a prayer and a family planning condom, the stakes are often way higher than they seem with the lights low

and the clothes in a pile on the floor. A long-standing buddy of mine still maintains that the first mark of true adulthood is the day you have your first pregnancy scare.

Countless times I've sat at beer-stained tables listening to people's tales of how the first time was a mistake, how some part of them still wishes they held out for the right one.

The point of it all is that so much that happens to you right now can't be anticipated or even explained sometimes. The liquor flows, silly things happen, and the admonitions of parents and authority figures get singed at the edges then tossed to the trashpile of the sub-conscious. This wouldn't necessarily be a bad thing if it weren't for the fact that plenty of people find themselves between the sheets for reasons not their own.

People find all these warped logical systems to justify shagging someone - to hold on to them, to experiment, for the hell of it - without really wanting to and with no sense of the psychological baggage and possible crisis that arrives with your first (and in some ways every subsequent) shared orgasm. The unwritten annals of Varsity history would have thousands upon thousands of entries devoted to those who made the wrong choices, thousands equally to those who made the right ones. Chances are the one's who could shag without regret are those that did it with a touch more consideration than they applied to whether they were drinking beer or shots that night.

This all being said, the flagship pieces of this edition are indeed devoted to sex. You'll find our features team interpreting the results of our residence wide survey.

Pseudo-Nymph detailing the lurid failure of his sex-life in his 4 years out here, and Toast Coetzer being classically caustic about life in general and sex in particular.

Enjoy, and remember - use protection.

Jak Koseff

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir

The holiday coming to an end, Rhodes students began returning to what is known as one of the best Universities in Southern Africa. Unfortunately admin seems to have missed that fact. Returning to Varsity had become a nightmare of red tape and bureaucracy.

The first step in the process was administrative registration. Sit in a queue for half an hour (if you're very lucky) for a printout to prove that your MIP has been paid. Then move on to the next queue so that one person can witness 4500 students at Rhodes sign that they accept the University's rules. The next step: sit (this time they provide chairs at least) in another queue while one digital camera is used to take every student card picture. Finally, new student card in hand - because they take 48 hours to dry - you may try and get into res. If you are in digs you're lucky enough to avoid the next part of the chaos.

At res, you are either informed that you have a room (lucky you), or you're told to go back to the Student Bureau and find out why the MIP, which you dutifully paid, did not secure you a place in res. If you are one of the lucky ones, talk your way around them and be allocated a room. If not, you are likely to end up being given a bed in a common room: that's right, share a room with up to ten other people without the advantage of a desk or a place to put your clothes. As a student who must start working in three days time you may be quite disgruntled with this situation. The University, however, is pleased to announce the first year intake numbers are rising so, apparently, you should be pleased (from the common room bed which has replaced your single room) to be part of a growing institution.

If you survive this interesting piece of disorganisation, you may then proceed to the next step. Academic registration. The word on the street is that some people only had to sit in queues for one and a half hours. Don't count on this. If you happen to be a humanities student, for example, you could stand in a queue for up to three hours, to get a printout which lists the same subjects your "MIP paid" printout did at administrative registration. If you decide to change your subjects, it's an even longer wait to see the Dean.

When this is over, you will feel a sense of relief that the trauma is done with, only to discover that you have yet to register with your departments.

There must be a more efficient way to do this. If Rhodes is to remain one of the best universities in the country perhaps Admin should consider reviewing the system which has about 40 staff members registering almost all the students, both administratively and academically, in the space of three days. Or, at the very least, try providing chairs for those queuing and a place for the students to live.

Returned student (eventually!!!)

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(goes to all of the above)

Reasonable Anarchy



Pollyanna-on-Speed

Revolutions in a graveyard

Several years ago, a friend confided in me that she had been raped. Later, another confessed to an eating disorder, which was slowly devouring her spirit and life, as well as her body. In each of these instances, I felt powerless and yet knew instinctively that if ever my help were needed - I would give it freely. As, I believed, would others.

Situations such as these lend themselves to copious amounts of sympathy, understanding and extensive public outcries. But where exactly do we draw the line as to who is worthy of support and whose issues are just too insignificant to concern us?

Considering this, my faith in both my own power and human kindness was recently crushed due to the residence crisis situations. Initially, I wanted to run into the streets, make use of some rudimentary toy-toy techniques I had learnt in school, and let the campus echo with my cry for "Amandla!". Power. Only to realise that, silly me, I would be crying alone.

With the threat of students sleeping on the street, or in cars at petrol stations after driving for twenty hours, I somehow believed that a student body which was once awash with passion and

fervour against injustice, would at least open its doors to allow another to share their rooms.

Let me here acknowledge the many generous souls who gave up what small closet-like areas they had, to help - it is the gall of those who presume that positions of elected "authority" entitle them to extensive suites, and claim that it is not their "problem", which really get my knickers in a knot.

No one is denying that fault lies in every direction, including the administrative bodies of our illustrious University. But when, pray tell, did compassion become a liability, and kindness, an expense.

Twenty years ago, students united against a massive campaign of oppression and discrimination, and yet now they claim that the fight is over. Nothing is quite that important anymore, it would seem.

To those who would beg to differ, the fight no longer exists on a predominantly academic level, it is now an integrated element of the student ethos. It even has a name. Apathy. And to those who refuse to take a stand: next time it could be you, and I wonder then whose problem it will be.

FCUK the status quo.

www.gAL.co.za

get a life the student site

gAL

getalife

G'town police keen on absolute Rhodent-Bashing

By Jana Barnard and Esau Mathope

For two weekends in succession, Grahamstown police have arrested a remarkable number of Rhodes students as part of so called "Operation Rodent", which happened on the last weekend of O-week, as well as "Operation Yuka 4", which took place in the early hours of Saturday, 26 February. This is reminiscent of what occurred early in 1999 when students were subjected to police brutality. The police were targeting minor offences as a psychological deterrence to bigger crimes.

During "Operation Rodent", not less than 141 people were arrested and among them were a host of Rhodes students. This prompted the university to lodge a formal complaint with the Grahamstown SAPS for the usage of the word "Rodent". Dr Motara, speaking to the EP Herald, indicated that the University was unsettled because "Rhodent" is an unofficial name for a Rhodes student. But the spokesperson of the Grahamstown SAPS said that "Operation Rodent" was simply a codename not an indication of police's attempt to "see how many students they can fit into a cell".

Broken Window Syndrome, as Sergeant Coetzer, a media liaison officer for Grahamstown police, elaborates, includes minor offences such as urinating in public, public drinking and being drunk in public as well as driving under the influence of alcohol. She explained that the reason the police were focussing on these less serious crimes was based on psychological research which shows that, once a minor offender is deterred, the chance of bigger crimes being committed is eradicated.

66 People were arrested during "Orientation Yuka 4" and Sgt Coetzer could not say how many of these were Rhodents. She did, however explain that all those picked up in Beaufort Street, Hoogenoog area and New Street focal points were detained for 4 hours maximum and given R50 fines.

She was vehement that the police did not just pick up people, but instead helped quite a number of drunken students to their residences. It leaves much to be desired to think about the number of times that drunken Rhodents have walked home without being escorted or spending a night in jail.



G'town drinkers an endangered species?
Pic: Stuart Stanbury

No MIP, No res policy

Rhodes University Admin is in a "Catch 22" situation: Admit returning students into res despite unpaid MIPs? Kick them out even if it was their bursars who failed to make alternative arrangements when the cut-off date of 31 January became one of those unreachable mirages? ESAU MATHOPE and a team of ACTIVATE reporters open a can of worms...

Whereas the rest of the world was busy recovering from the psychological effects of the "Y2K" bug, Rhodes Admissions Office was faced with a logistical nightmare. Regardless of the fact that the rest of the country has experienced a decline in matric exemptions and university enrollment, the year 2000 brought quite the opposite scenario to Rhodes. The unprecedented increase of new students, plus the many more senior students remaining at Rhodes, resulted in a combined total increase of 12 % in the student population. The obvious question facing the Rhodes administration centers on catering in both residence and meal terms for this unbudgeted increase.

Dr Motara, Dean of students, was clear in his view that the administration took appropriate steps to inform students of the fact that they would forfeit their residence allocation should they fail to fulfill their MIP obligations by the 31 January 2000. Most students claimed they received no warning about any problems with their MIP payments. The problem seems to be that the university made use of the postal service to communicate such an urgent matter. Some Rhodes students living very far away simply didn't receive the letters in time.

University registrar, Dr Fourie, said that a computer bug in Rhodes' Johannesburg office left a few people without rooms even though they had paid their MIPs on time. However, he pointed out that some students had made mistakes when making their payments.

He suggested that some people failed to double-check the account number of the account they deposited large amounts of money into, while others submitted the wrong student number. Some people who intended to pay with funds received from a scholarship or bursary, not having received the money by 31 January, failed to make alternative arrangements with the university, and so lost their places in residence.

Dr Fourie is convinced that, had people contacted the university to say they could not pay, alternate

arrangements could have been made, side-stepping the current problem. Some students, however, refute this based on their experiences. While the authorities are trying to handle the current situation a plan has been drawn up to expand the campus with the construction of another residence and dining hall to be completed by 2001.

According to Student Adviser, Mr Rainier, many factors have contributed to this problem, such as there being fewer students moving into digs, the gamble that the university took in ensuring first year students a place in residence, as well as a new system of administration.



Cartoon: Colleen 2000

Rainier feels that the MIP payments for returning students need to be stringently enforced, since students are fully aware of the implications of their actions.

Rainier stresses that the university takes this issue very seriously, and is doing everything in its power to resolve the situation. Everyone at the university is working very hard and co-operating to make this situation a better one. The university prides itself on good customer services and is fully aware of the frustration felt by the students. However, this can be seen in a positive light, since the surge suggests that the university is continuing to grow whereas other institutes around the country have been decreasing significantly. A factor mentioned by the VC, Dr Woods, when he referred to this crisis as "exciting". Asked whether branding this crisis in such insensitive terms didn't encourage the indifferent treatment of the beleaguered students, he said, "No student was left to sleep in the streets". The biggest instigator in this whole miscalculation was the scrapping of the previous res deposit of R265-00. Dr Woods mentioned that forcing people to pay MIPs by the 31st of January was deliberately done as to avoid the "no show" factor, i.e. students booking but not pitching to take up their allocated rooms. He also hinted that this new system is more likely to be a permanent system, although it would be evaluated.

Dismissing rumours that there is a correlation between the excessive number of first year intakes and the threat made by National Minister of Education, Dr Kader Asmal, that former "elite" tertiary institutions should admit a certain percentage of new students (especially those from previously disadvantaged areas) or risk losing a percentage of their subsidy,

Dr Woods said, "The university's subsidy is calculated according to the numbers of first year intake two years ago". This implies that the 2000 surge would affect Rhodes subsidy only from 2002.

As with most things that irritate students but are nevertheless a core part of Rhodes culture, i.e. Dr Motara personally closing the Great Hall just when you start shaking your hips sideways to the beat of DJ Christos, not having "no fish" option in your hall's menu or the outdated inter-visiting hours rule in female res, it seems students would have to make the most of this new MIP system.

Additional Reporting and Research by Jana Barnard, Kimala Naidoo, Angie Vos, Andrew D'Arcole, Shakera Jinnah and Mariam Jooma

How students are coping

JANA BARNARD

"Being homeless is very exciting indeed," exclaimed two students ironically, in response to the VC's description of the residence situation. Both were told by Admin to share common rooms or to go to the Sanatorium. But the San was already full. The bench in the botanical gardens was even suggested, mockingly, by an official.

The students say that if they were informed of the situation before they came to G'town, they could have arranged accommodation. A letter informing one student of the mistake with her debit order form only arrived at her home after she had returned. A simple phone call would have been sufficient.

The general consensus seems to be that if the Admission Section at the Student Bureau had more manpower, this situation could have been resolved earlier. An encounter with Mr. Sainsbury, Rhodes Dallas chip coordinator, revealed that some students could not be included in a particular res catering list as they were not classified as either oppidans or residential students.

One student, formerly living in the De Beers common room, had been placed in an off-campus house and allocated Allan Webb as his dining hall. But on arrival to initialise his chip, kitchen staff told him that he doesn't exist on their records.

By late Friday, 25 February, displaced and restless students were still being sent from pillar to post by Admin in a desperate attempt to acquire alternative accommodation. For many the search will be fruitless.

Briefs

- Rhodes - US Telecommunications giants, Telecordia Technologies Inc. has pledged a financial support of R1, 7 million to previously disadvantaged students wishing to study Computer Science and Information Systems at Rhodes.

The money will be given out in a form of individual bursaries worth R35 400 per year. They are renewable to a period of up to 5 years. The package would include medical insurance, transportation, clothing as well as sending money.

- Johannesburg - South Africa's top chemotherapy expert and formerly a distinguished Wits academic, R Werner Bezwoda, has admitted to faking groundbreaking breast cancer trials. He conducted his experiments on more than 100 indigent black women without their formal consent. Bezwoda made his bombshell admission this month after investigators from the United States flew to South Africa to verify his research, which suggested that women with advanced breast cancer could be treated with high dosages of chemotherapy. It has now emerged that investigators could only find records for fewer than half of the 154 women on whom Bezwoda claimed to have conducted his trials at a Johannesburg hospital. Bezwoda presented his falsified findings to the American Society for Clinical Oncology (ASCO) last year, after which scientists sought to assess his novel research in order to start implementing it in the US.

- Rhodes - Students who are not affiliated members of the Student Union should not be allowed access into the Union - regardless of the fact that revellers go to the Union to spend their own money. So says the man charged with the task of running the Student Union. "In fact, anyone who's not a member of the Union would not be allowed into the Union", warned the Manager of the Student Union, Mr Peter Boshoff. Boshoff told Activate that those boozing free riders that scrounged on their friends' Dallas chips to gain entry to the Union should forget about this oldest-trick-in-the-book. "This year we will give students stickers that can be attached to the Student cards of affiliated members and that would serve as a back up for those who happen to have lost their Dallas chips or forgot them at home". This year, Union membership would set students back a spectacular R77-00. Asked what benefits would be available to students, Peter vehemently explained that the Union offers a "protected environment". He also promised that an indoor cricket league would be introduced. He conceded that the music was not too exciting at best of times, but offered no further information about planned improvements.

Know thy mixer!

1



radio

It's about 7 in the morning and your clock radio is wreaking havoc on your hangover. Your parched throat and aching nerve endings cry out in one voice against the hyper-perky, loud, the world-is-a-wonderful place kinda sound that's filling the room, and you have to wander: "who is this chick on the radio and what kind of cheap drugs is she on?" This year, your Wednesday mornings might just feel much like the above, as breakfast DJ Jen Smit reclaims her place in the RMR line-up.

Striding through life with the proud battle-cry: "What is normal - it's a setting on a hairdryer!" and wearing pink whenever she can, Jen runs her mid-week wake-up like a bizarre cross between breakfast with Pollyanna and the gummi bears. She claims the show does start slow sometimes, especially when she's feeling a little tender, but by 8 to 9 the sound has kicked into high-paced, up-beat dance gear. Describing her playlist as "pretty mainstream, with a lot of South African music thrown in." Jen continually forces her listeners to ask themselves the question "If you can't be weird - why be."

The most ridiculous things she's ever done on and off air include accidentally leaving her mike on over a song while she insulted the hell out of a caller who had just hung up, and faxing Mark Gillman for help when she was locked out of the studio by her competing breakfast DJ's. Jen describes her show-style as "Eternal optimism, life is good, joy to the world, tra la la." So tune in Wednesdays, 6-9 am for your regular dose of low-cal sunshine - if nothing else she'll get you out of bed faster.



Normal is a setting on a hairdryer, Skattie !



Just sa

Splitting Reels

Film : The Insider - Reviewed by: Robert Odendaal

Starring: Russell Crowe, Al Pacino.
Director: Michael Mann
Rating: 8.5/10
Running Time: 150 min.

Director Michael Mann (The Last of the Mohicans, Heat) has always treated us to some of the most visually intricate and stylishly pleasing cinema ever put on celluloid, and, with The Insider, he once again establishes his trademark flair to show that he is one of the most important filmmakers in the industry today.

The Insider sees Jeffrey Wigand (Russell Crowe, in a superb Oscar-nominated performance) as an ordinary man who gets submerged into a whirlpool of extraordinary circumstances. What sets the snowball rolling is when he gets fired from his job at a tobacco company, and through a series of events meets up with Lowell Bergman (Al Pacino), producer of the news show 60 Minutes. This is the true story of their struggle to get Wigand's confessions aired, and to take on the third biggest tobacco company in America.

The acting is absolutely gripping, and the chemistry between Crowe and Pacino explosive. It is stylishly directed, builds up to a gripping climax, and with seven Oscar-nominations it should appeal to anyone who is serious about their films. See it now.

Film : Anna and the King - Reviewed by: Nigel Tompkins

Starring: Jodie Foster, Chow Yun Fat, Bai Ling
Director: Andy Tennant
Rating: 7/10
Runtime: 147 minutes

This retelling of the old "King and I" story this year is a sumptuous visual extravaganza, far superior to the weaker animated one that no one noticed only a few months ago. Director Andy Tennant (Ever After, Fools Rush In) does well to capture the splendour of colonial Asia and utilizes all the wonderful natural aspects of Siam's countryside. His two stars Foster and Yun Fat play well opposite each other and it's wonderful to see Yun Fat taking a change of pace, and genre from his usual mindless action attempts. Foster pulls off a near flawless English accent as Anna Leonowens, the highly-strung schoolteacher sent to Siam to educate the sons and daughters of the King, amidst the tension of a revolution. The film entertains throughout its near two and half hours although the ending is too much of what we've come to expect from Hollywood. All in all it's a sure crowd pleaser and is bound to perform well here, as it did abroad.

Roxbury theatre Schedules

The Insider & Anna and the King now showing

All shows R13 except 8pm - R14
Shows at 3pm, 5:30pm, 8pm and 10:30pm Daily

The Activate Guide to what, when, how
(You can

Review this

Toast Coetzer

**The Flaming Lips
The Soft Bulletin
Warner**

It's as if The Flaming Lips looked up from the crap existence at their feet one day and realised that there were a million stars above. Their very next decision must've been to start recording this album. The result is astonishing, a kind of psychedelic and, yes, hopeful OK Computer. One could call it a concept album, one could call it a lamentation on life, exploration and, strangely, science (frontman Wayne Coyne must have good drugs). Finally though, it's about love, most obvious on 'Buggin'. The single 'Race For The Prize' rips, 'The Observer' is a slow groove from hell and by the time 'Feeling Yourself Disintegrate' comes in, you will call for it yourself. Amazement on a grand scale. **Weird-shit lyric: "I ... noticed that I had been bleeding, for how long I didn't know."**
Rating: 10/10.

**Famous Curtain Trick
Land Of No Cadillacs
Universal**

Can South Africans make low-key country music and pull it off to be 'authentic'? The jury might still be out on FCT, but this album - albeit not staggering in any really innovative direction - leaves little doubt as to their ace musicianship. Easy listening open road music for sure, but as on their debut, they sing about a familiar landscape ('Aliwal Street' is stunning) and the album title makes for fine irony, because if FCT will ever make it, it might very well be in the land of lots of Cadillacs. The production's smooth, the tunes foot-tappingly familiar and Nadine Raal's singing seductive enough to melt ice cream in Reykavik. **Cross-Atlantic lyric: "We don't need David Koresh or Gert van Rooyen." Damn straight.**
Rating: 6/10.

**Counting Crows
This Desert Life
Universal/Geffen**

A welcome return to form from the crappy dreadlocked and supposedly sensitive bloke Adam Duritz (how did he manage to get to knob a minx like Courtney Cox anyway?) and friends. It's less noisy than Recovering The Satellites and Duritz keeps the wailing to a minimum, which is always a good thing. 'Colorblind' is truly beautiful - simple in the way that clouds are (they bring rain, you know). Figure it out. They're the general public's apparently sensitive introspective band, but basically, they just want you to buy their record. You could buy worse shit (read: Blink 182), but there's nothing new here. They should fuck around more, like on the hidden track, which has the distinctive air of marijuana consumption about it. **Bollocks 'sensitive' lyric: "There's a girl in a basement coming out of her shell." And then Adam boned her.**
Rating 6/10.

Mission: Munchies

Ever felt that Grahamstown needed a touch of class? Look no further than the Cockhouse.

Despite the rather, uh, interesting name, this guesthouse and restaurant offers an atmosphere of old-style colonial charm without any pretence of being too good for students - even if the extremely-good-for-this-type-of-place price range precludes eating there regularly on a student budget. On the contrary, the greeting was unusually welcoming and friendly. On arriving, patrons are invited to the enchanting bar or lounge area to partake in a pre-dinner drink while their orders are prepared. Later, they are invited into the dining room where their dinner is immediately brought to them. The food itself is almost beyond description. A stunning menu of out of the ordinary dishes, which are beautifully prepared with care and attention, to each and every detail (even to the extend of rolled butter-balls and fresh, healthy looking vegetables - a strange experience for anyone who eats res food), so there is no chance of being disappointed by the food. This is enhanced by the décor. From the table settings (which include silver silverware) to the building itself, there is almost nothing to detract from the experience. The only real negative about the Cockhouse is the attitude of the waiters. This is not a huge problem though, as the rest of the service is fantastic.

For students without access to a vehicle, this place is a little inaccessible, but it is definitely worth trying to find a way to get there. Perhaps the entire experience can be best described by saying that the Cockhouse upholds standards that most people had forgotten existed.

Take an evening off and go out to a real dinner, the old fashioned, classy way.

No. of res meals worth unbooking: 9.5/10(!!)

stuff

SA Union of Jewish Students

First Friday Night Dinner (3March) at 7:30pm Hillel House, 36 Somerset street (opp art dept). The dinner is preceded by a service at the synagogue, Hill street (opp Library).

Debating

Pro-Am. Ecos A, B, C. 4 March. 10 am

Beer Debate. Venue to be announced. 10 March. 8pm

ESL/ First Year Competition. Ecos A, B, C. 25 March. 10am

British Humour Society

Movie Screening 7pm
GLT - Monty Python, "The Holy Grail"

GothSoc Party

Oppie Den, The Union - 3 March
Doors open at 8pm.

y Know

Counting Crows

4

5

where, with whom, how many, how much...
(figure out the rest)

Schedules

RU Fixtures

Wed 16h00 1 Mar	Cricket: NITE LEAGUE SEMI FINAL	Albany
	Squash: Super & Goffer League	P.E. 18h00
Thursday 2 Mar 18h15	Tennis: Nite League - RU vs SF Home	
Sat 4 Mar	Cricket: RU Rodents vs Port AlfredPort Alfred RU Rats vs Sidbury Great Hockey: RUW1 vs RR College P.E. Astro RU Rats vs Pirates P.E. Astro Rugby: RU1 vs Stutt (Knockout) Prospect Netball: Tech/Bo Jangles Tournament Tech Basketball: Rookies Tournament Alec Mullins Tennis: RUM vs Despatch All Day Rifle: Risley Despatch	09h45 09h45 16h15 13h15 08h30 All Day 12h00
Sun 5 Mar	Cricket: RU Rats vs Sevenfontains SF RU Rodents vs Salem Salem Hockey: RUM1 vs Technikon Home RU Thistles vs Alpha M-L Home	09h45 09h45 10h00 11h30
Mon 6 Mar	Squash: Super & Goofer League	P.E. 18h00
Tue 7 Mar	Tennis: Nite League - RU vs Blaaukrantz Blaaukrantz Squash: Super & Goffer League P.E. RU3 vs DCL2 Home	18h15 18h00 17h15
Wed	Netball: EP u19	Tech/UPE 18h00

8 Mar	Squash: Super & Goffer Legue RU4 vs SF3	P.E. Away	18h00 17h15
Thurs 9 Mar	Tennis: Nite League - RU vs GC Squash: RU1 vs Kenton I RU2 vs SAC I	Home Away Home	18h15 17h15 17h15
Fri 10 Mar	Athletics: EP Junior Champs	UPE	
Sat 11 Mar	Cricket: RU1 vs Bohemians RU Rodents vs Addo RU Rats vs Southwell Hockey: PRE-SEASON PLAY-OFFS Athletics: EP Junior Champs Tennis: RUM vs PE Club Rugby: Buffs (Knockout)	Great Southwell UPE Home Basil Kenyon	11h00 09h45 09h45 12h00
Sun 12 Mar	Cricket: RU1 vs Old Selbornians RU Rodents vs Cuylerville Ru Rats vs Port Alfred Hockey: EP U/21 Trials Tennis: RU1 vs UPE Old Boys	Old Boys Cuylerville P.E. Astro Home	10h30 09h45 09h45
Mon 13 Mar	Squash: EP Handicap Tournament	P.E.	18h00
Tues 14 Mar	Tennis: Nite League - RU vs Salem Squash: EP Handicap Tournament RU3 vs SF2	Home P.E. Away	18h15 18h00 17h15
Wed 15 Mar	Squash: EP Handicap Tournament RU4 vs OG3 RU5 vs Salem	P.E. Home Away	18h00 17h15 17h15

Toast Coetzer loves God, believes in true love and wanks quite often. This is because he is single. He's looking for a girl with a swimming pool, a Volvo and a Gold Clicks Clubcard. She must also know the words to 'Timotei Shampoo' by Gert Vlok. Nel

Students forced to pay

Over 700 students of the University of Durban-Westville (UDW) have been told by the university's administration to pay outstanding fees or face expulsion from the campus. Outstanding fees at UDW are believed to amount to about R1-million. Last week the university's Student Representative Council (SRC) asked the university's management committee for a "blanket moratorium" on de-registration, essentially

meaning that students should not be expelled. UDW's acting Vice Chancellor, however, said on Friday that the University has been very lenient and accommodating to students over the past year and that students had not kept up their part of the bargain. According to UDW Administration's latest decision 745 students will be asked to leave the university if they have not paid up by July 22, 2000.

Doop at 'Bosch

Have Stellenbosch initiation rituals finally gone too far? Is the matie's sense of identity completely beaten out of shape?



Source: Die Matie

Doop, or initiation, has taken place at the University of Stellenbosch for most of the last century despite being forbidden and investigated since 1921. The Human Rights Commission refers to initiation as practices which "involve the physical or psychological degradation of new students by more senior students [that]... violate many provisions...in the Bill of Rights". At the University of Stellenbosch doop has involved ritualised initiation practices often characterised by physical and psychological violence and intimidation. These can violate a student's rights to human dignity, privacy, freedom of religion, belief and opinion, of expression and of association. Because of the emphasis on "residence culture" and "loyalty", at the expense of all else, doop can give first years a wrong sense of what university life is about and works to create a passive student body. The National Commission on Higher Education reminds us that "society depends on higher education for... enlightened, responsible and critically constructive citizens that can fulfill leadership roles" - something that a university with a passive student body cannot provide. Those who do not correspond to the idea of the "normal student" - white, Afrikaans and Christian - are often marginalized and even Die Matie suffered for exposing and protesting against doop. In 1993, copies of the Die Matie were burned and journalists assaulted. Doop has no place in the institutional or residence culture of a forward-looking university. As one student put it, "I'm not here to be turned into a quasi-adult-semi-literate-senseless-by-product-of-the-system. I don't have time to waste".

BRIEFS

Natal Tech in Crisis

Source: GAL

Thousands of students from KwaZulu-Natal technikons have not returned this year to complete their studies. This has left the technikons' budgets in crisis and the administration offices desperately seeking answers. Technikon officials said on Thursday that thousands of students who did not have any outstanding debts and had passed the previous year's courses had not returned to campus. At least five technikons each had enrolment figures between 700 and 1000 students less than expected.

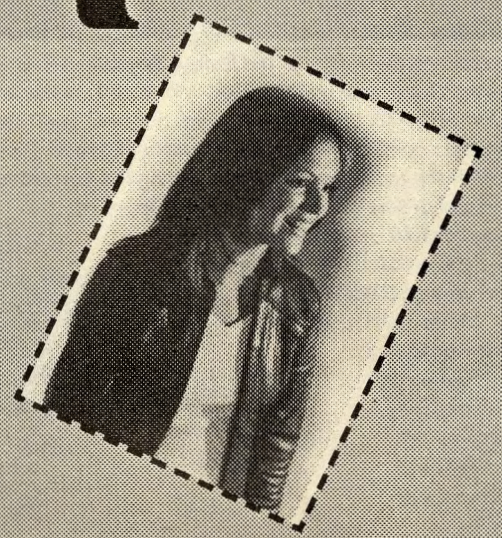
UCT rag raises R1 000 000

by GAL correspondent Jerome September

The University of Cape Town's rag committee in 1999 raised more than R1 million for charity. The money is to go to the students' charity SHAWCO which leads many educational, health and social upliftment projects in Cape Town. The UCT rag committee raised the money through various functions including orientation week parties, a corporate golf day and a day at the races.



Inter-campus Across the lines



Hayley Mathie
Intercampus Editor

Initiation wars continue at Stellenbosch, while students in Kwazulu-Natal battle with admin - at least we are not the only ones with varsity troubles!

Please address any queries about university news to me at
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HORROR Scopes

Bong-bong the omniscient, an old drinking buddy of Destiny's, has jiggled with the circuits on the crystal ball for ages and the damn thing still won't illuminate anyone's immediate future. The clouds have buggered the stars as an option, so he had to rent a whole lot of videos instead.

Aquarius (21 Jan - 19 Feb)
You'll finally meet the person who has been getting you into trouble with members of the opposite sex, the same sex, close friends and complete strangers, stealing your money and hitting you in the liver when you have not been looking, throughout O-Week. It is going to be a nasty surprise when you find out who it is.

Pisces (20 Feb - 20 March)
I hope you like large lizards. This week you will find yourself on a large tropical island with a small white bearded man, (no he's not wearing red, he breeds large reptiles - with icky breath - ... dammit). Some advice, if you can, organize a giant comet. It's a better lizard repellent than tabard.

Aries (21 March - 20 April)
You will be abducted by a man named Morph who hails from another dimension. You will learn that the world is actually run by machines (turn off your TV now) and that life as we know it is actually just part of an elaborate cloning program. You will become well versed in Kung-Fu and bullet dodging. Good luck (bet you wish you were Capricorn)

Taurus (21 April - 21 May)
Around the time of the full moon, you will begin to crave doggy biscuits. You will even 'sit', 'roll over' and 'beg' in an attempt to acquire these canine treats. It has nothing to do with the wolf that bit you on your way home last week, but I would suggest shaving your legs and back before going to the pool tomorrow.

Gemini (22 May - 22 June)
Congratulations, the Haggis you ate last week has made you immortal (res-food can not harm you, neither can dinosaurs). There is stiff competition for the post. Apparently there can be only one, and a

skull wearing Russian (from Founders) doesn't want it to be you. Brush up on your cutlery wielding skills.

Cancer (23 June - 23 July)
This week you will meet the woman of your dreams. It gets worse, the kak thing is that her family hates your guts. An incompetent, yet religious pharmacist will really destroy the mood by killing you both in an attempt to get you together (isn't love grand!). On the up side, a director will try to get you to audition for a film about a sinking ship.

Leo (24 July - 23 August)
Your father, the king, will be trampled to death by a heard of storming Wildebeest. Exile is not so bad, you'll meet a ferret and his flatulent warthog side-kick. You're in the Eastern Cape, so luckily a brush fire will restore you to your rightful place on top of the Rock with your baboon of an adviser.

Virgo (24 August - 23 September)
A small alien will pester you the whole week for small change to phone home. Humor him, he'll make your bike fly.

Libra (24 September - 23 October)
This week you will attend four weddings and a funeral. "FUCK, FUCK, FUCK, FUCKIDY, FUCK!"

Scorpio (24 October - 23 November)
Asthmatic men in black helmets are to be avoided with as much force as you can possibly muster. They have a particular predilection for universal hegemony, and glowing sticks with which to hurt you. Questions will arise as to your paternity. Find the nearest swamp, and ask for Yoga (I don't know either "just do it you will").

Sagittarius (23 November -21 December)
You are going to be left at home by your parents over the next vac. Do not hate them, for they are only pawns acting out a script. Invest in a BB gun, strong after shave and any other corny things you can think of that will be useful in a DIY home defence book.

Capricorn (22 December - 20 January)
You will be called upon to destroy a large comet some Pisces freaks prayed for to save themselves from a reptilian problem on a tropical island. Hope you are studying nuclear physics, this should remind you to stay off the nuclear warhead.

Kermitus - The frog (most of the year)
Your digs-mate is going to come out (of the bath room that is). Do not fear, as those 'wobbly bits' are nothing more than his soap-on-a-rope. If he does anything to offend you, just smile and leave more black hairs on the soap next time he baths.

