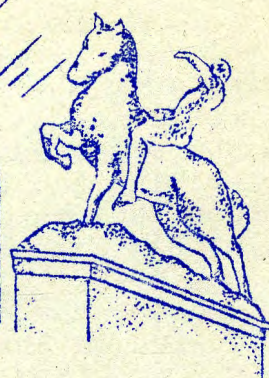


The

RHODEO



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Honey Dew

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DELIBERATE SUPPRESSION OF FACTS

NUSAS is a non-political organisation, but at the recent Conference it was made clear that the Zionist Rally at Balfour Park was more interesting than the important NUSAS agenda. It was by a majority vote that the conference was adjourned to allow students to attend this rally. RUC and NUC objected to the adjournment, but were outvoted in a meeting where back-biting and bad-feeling ran high. It was at this rally that Rabbi Rabinowitz tore off his British decoration and called upon others to follow his example.

On the resumption of the NUSAS Conference, Mr PRESSLY demanded a discussion on this unparalleled effrontery and the Chairman reluctantly allowed a paltry seven minutes lest there be any censure of the Rabbi's action. Mr PRESSLY had the courage of his convictions and vacated his place at the Conference.

Since the facts of the meeting have not been bruited abroad it means that there has been deliberate suppression of facts. NUSAS has been guilty of being an ally to a political ramp which had not even the virtue of being South African. It may be that THE OUTLOOK has not mentioned these facts for fear of allowing the public to realise that the adjournment, voted for by the majority, was a tacit approval of the Zionist Rally.

The whole trend of the Conference was Communistic, Socialistic and Revolutionary. Some of the papers submitted were brilliant, but after numerous votes of thanks, confidence and mutual admiration, the Conference broke up having accomplished nothing.

R.U.C. RAG - 1946"LEX TERRIAE RHODIAE" - ARTICLE 515½

"In Terrorem" be it known, that as from Noon Monday the eighteenth day of August 1946, all males approaching any women's residence with intent to contact, in any way, their respective 'Push', will be fined 'statim' both for the pleasure of an audience from said 'Push' and for the labours of such junior persons as may be thereby imposed upon to intercede and call said 'Push' on their (The males') behalf.

Exemption from the above-named obligation (for the duration of the Rag Season) can be purchased from any of any said women's residences at the nominal fee of 2/6 (two shillings and sixpence)

Ita Lex Scripta - Message ends .--.-1

THE EDITORS OF THE RHODEO BEG TO APOLOGISE FOR THE DELAY IN PUBLISHING THIS ISSUE. THIS HAS BEEN DUE TO THE FACT THAT SUPPLIES HAVE NOT COME TO HAND ON TIME.

"THE MORE PROGRESSIVE FIRMS ADVERTISE"

This mug belongs to our Sports Editor (see below) :

He would like criticism of his articles either in the form of letters to THE RHODEO - or in the form of personal interviews.



MAN ABOUT KAIL

TRUE STORY

One of the more ingenious Inkettes could not decide which hat to wear to the Hat Dance.

U.E.D.

In answer to a general question on S. Rhodesia, a pupil stated: "S.R. is divided into four provinces - Slovakia, Ruthenia, Moravia and B." (B for Bundu, we presume.)

And why does Mr Levisieur keep both his teeth in Mr Cowper's pocket?

We congratulate Mr Tribe on his nomination to the S.R.C. So does he apparently.

Messrs Thompson and Jackson have taken up pushing in earnest - with a handcart.

Is it possible that 'Shadow' Dennill and 'Spook' Handley have met somewhere before?

We hear that Owen Booyesen has been enjoying some trumpet-practice lately. The Dutchman's Lament?

Mr Ian Rheeder would like to gear the name of the girl who so kindly took him to scope last Friday night. The Editor will maintain strict secrecy.

There may be some notions about the inefficiency of NUSAS but there was no doubt about its popularity after the Ball.

The Greatest Social Event of the Year was the Homestead Sundowner Dinner party.

Mr Moore says that he has done more work this term than during the whole of the first term. (He has stayed in for two nights.)

Daddy Bear entered the house in a huff, saying - "Who's been drinking my whisky?" Mummy Bear cried "And who's been drinking my stout?" Baby Bear replied from his cot in the corner - "Burp!"

John Kotze House was amazed at Mr Mundy, who transformed himself in a twinkling from a toothless wonder into his own inimitable self. Ask Miss Buchanan for the story.

THE RHODEO

FULL FATHOM FIVE.

On August 4th R.U.C. Dram Soc started rehearsing Eugene O'Neill's One Acter - "WHERE THE CROSS IS MADE," - On August 10th they won the Eastern Province Drama Festival, held in the Grahamstown City Hall.

No mean achievement. Everybody concerned - actors, stage crew and producers deserve to be congratulated. The following comments must be read with the Time Factor, less than one week for production, clearly in mind.

First - the play itself. Poor - a weak synthesis of The Flying Dutchman and Treasure Island; the dialogue awkward, and the characters only just adequate; the sort of play which depends on inducing 'the creeps' in the audience. Yet, in spite of the fact that "WHERE THE CROSS IS MADE" was proceeded by:

a) THE LATE MISS COWILL ('the creeps' in the form of a decorous poltergeist)

b) THE ILLUSIONIST - ('the creeps' in the form of a degraded Mephistophéles sent to collect a case of Delirium Tremens)

- - - in spite of this, it gripped and held the audience.

LEON GLUCKMAN as Nat, the almost crazy son of a completely crazy sea captain, made the mistake of rushing O'Neill's very cumbersome opening. He seemed to be in a desperate hurry to get rid of his sentences before the audience got bored. These 'facts' were being given to the audience a little too obviously, rather than to the Doctor, in whom Mr GLUCKMAN took very little personal interest. However, the job of informing the audience over, the play settled down to a good pace and went from triumph to triumph. Mr GLUCKMAN became Nat, torn between belief and disbelief in the buried treasure. The scene with Sue, his sensible sister (JOY HOPWOOD), was the best bit of co-operating of the evening - streets ahead of his showdown with his old man. His acting after the entry of the ghosts to the end of the play was brilliant. Mr GLUCKMAN dominated the stage throughout - his voice, gestures and stage sense are exceptional, and he certainly deserved to be chosen as the best performer of the evening - and honour shared with Norman Stadden of East London Technical College.

JOY HOPWOOD gave an excellent performance, although she failed to rise to her climaxes as well as Nat. Yet, as Mr O'Neill's picture of feminine sanity, a foil to all the marine madness of the male Bartlett's, she did well to keep her voice down and her actions restrained. Two gesticulators (Nat and his Pa - one stage are quite enough. The rest of the cast should imitate her in this - she listened to the sentence which was her cue, not for it. I think she quite genuinely lived as Sue during the last few minutes - certainly her final broken whimper was the most realistic I have heard on the stage. A little more flexibility in her movements a study of expression through the body itself, would greatly improve her stage presence. This is something Mr GLUCKMAN understands very well - although he should be careful of using his eyes too much.

To my way of thinking - Captain Isiah Bartlett should have been about the size of ZASSMAN or COETZEE - something capable of instilling physical terror; or failing size, something small, but full of explosive force. Now, no one could even regard Mr ROONEY as an awe-inspiring brute, not as the epitome of energy. Yet he made a good attempt at the part - his entrance was bad, he was left in profile, facing Nat far too long. Nor was his voice any too clear - I missed entire sentences of his crucial clash with Nat. His personality was not dominant, he seemed insufficient cause for all the fracas, although he certainly succeeded in 'getting across' the weird fascination of the monomaniac. Mr ROONEY is a good actor, but the role did not suit his talents.

O'Neill regarded Dr Higgins as someone necessary, but a nuisance. So he wasted no time or thought on him at all. Mr ADDLESON did his best with the part, although, as mentioned before, his scene with Nat was rushed, and lacked co-operation. Once again, I think the part could have been better cast. A Doctor should be someone imposing, someone with professional savoir faire. At times Mr ADDLESON looked as though he was rather afraid of being caught in a black market transaction. Perhaps this is unfair, as not even a professional could have done much with the part.

The entry of the three dead sailors through the green and glutinous

THE RHODEO

light was extremely effective - although I fail to see why they should be dressed like Mr Ghandi - (more Indian penetration?) Pants going into ragged strips below the knees would, I think, have toned well enough with the seaweed, without reducing the desired effect of exposure. But this is quibbling. None of the audience doubted that they had suffered a sea change.

Although the standard of acting was high, I think the Producers and the Technical Staff were the decisive factors in winning the competition for Rhodes. S. and W. CHRISTIE and L. GLUCKMAN plus the designers of the excellent set, and the electricians, are to be congratulated on their understanding of stage technique. By comparison, the other plays 'hadn't a clue.' Skill in stage craft struck one as being particularly effective in three scenes 1) Nat burning the Map : the use of a spot brought him right forward, as though on an apron stage - 2) The arrival of the Sailors, who marbled on and off green depths which seemed to ripple through the whole hall, not merely the stage - and 3) The final scene - the Captain dead on the bunk, the lamp on the floor casting its light upwards on to the stiff fingers clasping the fatal map.

The Producers could, I think, have intensified those first dull five or six minutes by getting Nat out of his chair during his 'fact-giving' - to point out on the wall map the place where the Mary Allen met her end, keeping his face in darkness, but with a hard light on his arm and hand. They were also a little timid about noise. I am not carping at the excellent way the voices were kept restrained and raised only as things reached fever pitch - but there were times when sound and fury were demanded e.g. after the exit of the sailors up the companionway, Nat should have banged like the foiled madman he was, not like a locked-out drunkard. A deafening row would have raised the suspense sufficiently to get over an hiatus which was hardly saved from becoming a collapse by Sue's movement across the stage to light the lamp.

But one could go on praising and making suggestions. The make up was excellent. The costumes not so good.

Enough. It was an excellent show. F.G.B.

STUDENTS ADVERTS

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THE RHODEO

A CHRISTIAN FRONT

In an age of materialistic standards, it is not surprising that attacks of various kinds should be made against the Christian Faith. We know that, but it is not with the aim of bewailing this state of affairs that we want to let our voices be heard. On the contrary, we recognise that the need at Rhodes at the present, as everywhere else, is for more articulate and intelligent expressions of our Faith to meet the growing tide of materialism and secularism amongst our people and it is with that purpose that we desire to use the pages of THE RHODEO - the newspaper of this nominally Christian University - to make a few pertinent observations that should prove of general interest and should further the objects we have in view.

One of the ways in which Christians can meet the growing, though as yet disorganised, opposition to the Faith and the Church is by closer cooperation. To further this end, a number of Christians belonging to each of the various Churches have voluntarily banded themselves together and have formed what is to be known as the Rhodes Christian Front. We hope that students will be ready to make use of it in any sincere desire to discuss matters involving the Faith. More will be heard from the Rhodes Christian Front in due course. Initially, we wish to discuss some of the points raised recently here at Rhodes when a question was asked of a professor concerning the nature of the religious quest. With reference to some of the things that were said then, we make the following observations:-

It is a common thing nowadays to use a misguided psychology in an attempt to explain away religion, and so we should like to examine each of the allegations rationally, in the light of the ~~stated~~ Christian Front. It is frequently claimed by those who have embraced the 'new science', Psychology, that it provides all the answers to human problems. These declare Religion to be merely one or more of the following:-

1. Fear of the unknown - bringing into play the flight instinct.
2. Fear resulting from ignorance of the hereafter and the possibility of burning everlastingly.
3. A practice designed to placate an all-powerful god.
4. Instinct of curiosity or submission before the unknown.

Christians believe that all men were created by God, and further, that God who made us made us for Himself. Thus we must categorically deny that the Christian Religion can be classed with other religions as are based on the emotion of fear. The Christian Religion is based primarily on the notion that God is Love and that the true end of man lies in living in accordance with His laws; This belief at once banishes any notion of fear. "Perfect Love casteth out Fear."

So also, it is not true that our Faith is the result of ignorance of the hereafter or an endeavour to explain blindly what cannot be understood. The Christian Faith embodies a long history of revelation since the beginning of time culminating in the revelation of the Son of God. We knew all that is necessary to know when we found that God is Love.

The Christian conception of God makes an end of the notion that all religious practice is a mere endeavour to placate an all-powerful Deity who is easily provoked to anger. The Christian Faith is positive and our worship spontaneous upon the realisation of what God is. "O God Thou hast made us for Thyself, and our hearts are restless till they rest in Thee."

Finally the need of God which is satisfied by religion is universal. It is very doubtful whether any tribe has ever been discovered which has no religion at all. We may fairly conclude that human beings everywhere need someone to worship and there must be a God to satisfy so universal a need. The principal source of our knowledge of God is His Revelation in the person of Our Lord Jesus Christ which was the culmination of his Revelation through the Hebrew Prophets.

The God of the Prophets was a being of deliberate will and energetic action approving and disapproving, loving and hating, judging and blessing. His Will to be discerned behind everything that happens and working through everything that happens. At the climax of this self-disclosure of God, Jesus Christ reveals Him as unquestionably Love - Self-sacrificing Love - Love that goes out to every individual to seek and save him.

The fact of Jesus Christ did not break upon the world suddenly and without preparation but it ~~as~~ the culmination of a long process of the self-revelation of God to man.

E. A. SULTER
G. N. PRESSLY

U.E.D. 1945

(With manifest apologies to all)

Are you training for Teaching? Come, hear now the view
Of our Humanist-realist-psychosocialistic crew.
To learn how to Teach is small part of the plan,
Our studies embrace every aspect of Man.

How much bile does a student secrete a day?
You must come to your work in the endocrine way.

True, there's Practicing School: but it isn't "quite done"
To teach in the subject where laurels are won.
For Theory and Practice are quite out of reach.
Let us teach the poor teacher the best way to TEACH.

How white the bright lights of the monasteries flame,
The Renaissance is dark, and the Moderns the same.

Greek gold and Rome silver? "Mere dross" are the cries
Of the Neogenetics, "high thought processes rise
From the primeval urge of the cat in his box,
The intelligent dog who knows how to pick locks."

Psychopaths 'think', but they don't "quite agree"
On the Physico-functions of Ape, Dog and Thee.

Erasmus, Vittorino, Montaigne, Rabelais,
Sturmius concepts, what Melanchthon did say.
We are Brethren, indeed, of the Common Lot view,
But it's Memory-Training, a Faculty Brew.

What's the eidetic image of a Moorhen distressed
When it hears a dog bark on its way from the nest?

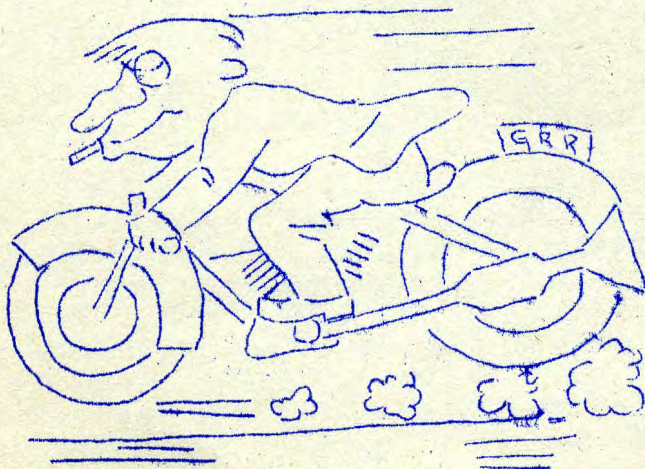
Back to Boccaccio, forward to Freud,
Concepts of all sorts, invidious, enjoyed.
Psychology, Physiology, History of Ed.,
Philosophy, Principles, Methods quite dead.

Twenty lectures a week, and Skills not a few,
I'm a Higher Trained Teacher. God wot, so are you!

We've learned quite a lot of a recondite kind,
Of Functions and Systems, Emotions and Mind.
But teach me to TEACH, I beg and I pray,
And leave all these Theories to hide for a day.

"But Teachers are born", you reply, "and not made."
Well Muir said "the birth-rate's too low for the trade."!

CYCLE STUDENT



PSYCHE STUDENT



The Great Hall was packed to the extent of using Kaif chairs. Men and women crowded the doors, while a high-pitched voice semi-quavered the minutes of the previous meeting.

Before the smoke screen gained headway Miss Hopwood looked charming in a green and navy taffeta ensemble set off by a pendant jade charm. Miss Jean Wilson looked American in a dark blue poplin shirt and a grey-pin-stripe skirt. A blue bow decorated her hair to add a touch of gamin.

Minutes recorded. Stamps.

MOTION. That this house is in favour of - opening educational facilities to a limited number of Non-European students for whom no educational facilities are available at Fort Hare and that they will not be permitted to live in, unless separate residences are erected.

Mr. Bettison - Proposer.

Mr. Bettison explained that the Senate were interested in gauging student feeling and he insisted that the motion, if passed, was essentially practical, in that mere sympathy from the student body was not enough.

He maintained that native students even now were being instructed by Rhodes Professors and since this was the case it was imperative that they be allowed the ordinary facilities given the European student.

"The aim of a University is the investigation for science of truth and culture and this aim the European Universities do fulfil. For example that foreigners do enter the educational institutions of the English is to their mutual advantage."

In fact to have the natives at our College would broaden our outlook and our vision and show our problems in their true perspective. We must approach the problem with a scientific and unprejudiced mind, for this will affect, not only us, but the broader issues of our Country.

He stressed the absurdity of the colour-bar, and gave as an example the inability of our brave Chinese Allies to enter Rhodes. Rhodes was liberal and must remain true to liberalism. (Ref: The changes in the Chaperonage Rules.)

MR GLUCKMAN 2nd : Mr Gluckman dealt with the more general aspects.

He stressed the practical value of the motion and explained that if it were passed it would go on to its logical conclusion. This was no idealistic motion and he guaranteed that student opinion would receive careful consideration and respect. The natives he said, wanted only an opportunity to learn. He dismissed the idea of the native entering our societies or any of our social functions as quite irrelevant to the motion, and he stressed that this motion was a step in the right direction and not a wild movement to the left (applause.)

MR WADMAN: This speaker started with a diatribe against NUSAS and its alliance "with dangerous elements overseas". He left to our imagination the effect on RUC if cluttered up with Indians, and Coloureds as well as Natives. "There will be a time when they are as well-educated as they are in Nigeria and America. We must see the whole perspective and then we will understand the position of India to-day." In fact, hexxx stated, to educate a small minority would not help the masses now would it help the native in his kraal. He did not want a small clique of educated natives (spouting Latin verse) but a general levelling of all natives by making them look after their own people and by their rebuilding some of the lost tribal customs. He would have the natives trained (not at a University) as sociologists, agricultural experts, animal husbandmen, to lift the general culture of the native before he embarked on the dangerous course of higher education. He insisted that it was incorrect to dismiss the Kaif cum Dancing Class aspect and that this was possibly the most important issue because it affected each of us and every Native entering. He then proposed an amendment and offered a vote of no confidence in NUSAS for furthering their own political ends. MR GLUCKMAN rose in a fury, mad and tearing his hair and explained loudly that this motion had nothing whatsoever to do with NUSAS.

Other speakers were Messrs BUTLER, DENT, PRESSLY, HESS, ROONEY, HARRIS, REX, GOUGH, BENNEWITH, PECK and COOK. Mr Butler's platitudes and Mr Rooney's oratory were as interesting as the rude remarks from the apes in the back of the Hall. Mr Rooney's questions were embarrassing to some and his reference to "washing and spitting" went down 'big.' "Have you read your Bible?" "Are you a Christian, a Socialist or a Liberal?"

Many sound arguments for the motion were heard but there was much waffling and some back biting. Mr Pressly deserves mention PTO

THE RHODEO.

BADMINTON CLUB.

On Tuesday night, last week, the badminton team had a very pleasant trip to Fort Beaufort. The match was arranged at short notice (Tuesday morning) and a team composed of half first team, and half second team players, had to be taken.

The play was interesting; games hard fought, and the Fort Beaufort people were particularly friendly; even to the extent of making no "comments" when Miss Ruth Grewar punctuated every second or third shot with a loud shout, possibly to help the shuttle on its way. In the mixed doubles, Fort Beaufort led 9 - 7, but a Men's doubles and Women's doubles, both won by Rhodes, made the final score 9 - 9.

Fort Beaufort are visiting us for a return match, on Monday evening, 2st September, in the Great Hall.

On Wednesday night a somewhat depleted 1st team, (who's 21 today, and what a party?) met Trinity, and lost 14 - 10. Our second team lost by a large margin, but played far better than they have before, this year. Practices and several matches, seem to be giving them a lot more confidence.

SUCCESSFUL TOUR FOR WOMEN'S TENNIS TEAM.

Together with the men's team, we arrived at UCOFs, and played all day on the 28th June.

Misses Redick and Storm (1st couple) won 29 games, lost 10,
Misses Rogers and Tredgold (2nd couple) won 19 games lost 20.
Misses Tarr and Wentworth (3rd couple) won 17 games lost 22,
Final Score : R.U.C. - 65 games
UCOFS - 52 games

At WITS the singles results were as follows :-

1. Redick beat Tonkin 6-3, 6-2.
2. Storm lost to Pienaar 2-6, 2-6.
3. Tarr beat Gardiner 6-3, 9-11, 6-4.
4. Rogers beat de Vos 7-5, 3-6, 6-3.
5. Tredgold beat Phillips 6-0, 6-2.
6. Wentworth lost to Goulden 5-7, 3-6.

Of the doubles matches:

Redick and Storm, won 2, lost 1.
Tredgold and Rogers won 2, lost 1.
Tarr and Wentworth lost 3.

Thus, combining the singles and doubles results, the final score was :

R.U.C. - 8 matches.
WITS. - 7 matches.

We then went on to Pretoria, where we played women's doubles only.

Redick and Storm won 2 matches, lost 1.
Rogers and Tredgold won 2, lost 1.
Tarr and Wentworth won 1, lost 2.

TOTAL : R.U.C. - 78 games.
PRETORIA - 51 games.

The Pretoria match concluded an enjoyable, and victorious tour, as we won all three matches played. Arrangements are being made for the U.C.T. women's tennis team to play us here during the short vacation,

THE RHODEO

NIGHT-THOUGHTS OF A TRADITIONALIST

By R.I.P

As George (Moke) Langstaff (28) crawled into bed in his Old House, (College of course), he glanced back with regret to the palmy days of 1936, before Hitler's patience was exhausted, before every decent lawn at Rhodes was covered with a new residence, even before the emancipation of Inks - when Rhodes was a remote ivory town surrounded by pine trees; when one could glimpse the Kingdom of Heaven from Hill Kaif; when Pondo Goss and Pop Jackson were in the high noon of their careers.

Now everything was changed.

Nearly all the old familiar faces had gone. Several were making big money - tickey-snatching on the Rand; E.St P. had invested his gratuity in an option on a newsboy's stand outside the projected Hotel Aurea McDiolritas (Odendaalsrust); R.V.H. was floating a company of 500,000 shares at 1145/- each, initial capital to develop the export of rare South African succulents (bitter appels, Kanniedoods, euphorbia bisa, conaphytum elephants and stink blaar) - a ready market being available among the exotic-crazy neurotics of Hollywood; three others were hurried in the civil service; old J.R.L. was locked up

It was all very sad.

Of course, there were several of his coevals around, but for them too shades of the Prison House had begun to close - several were on the Rhodes staff. Still, Pop Jackson was smiling quite confidently; usually in the company of one McGee whom Moke vaguely remembered having been rude to in 1939. Doug Thompson and "pink" Moore were bearing up under the staggering incubus of Wardenships. And then there was Ken Douglas in charge of a remote colony called the Air School, right out in the Bundu. Also, there was Rooney who had come across a D.K.W. and almost bought it - - -

Suddenly the stilly night was shattered, splintered, wrecked by a great shouting and clattering. One half sang the 'Marseillaise' with great revolutionary gusto, while the other crooned 'Salome' with a passionate Sinatresque regret. Moke listened - spell-bound. It reminded him of Tim Aitchison singing Donne e Mobile at midnight from the Mountain Drive, using the light-house-beam as a metronome. It reminded him of the grand chorus from Chu-Chin-Chow, rendered in Jose's Fish and Chip Saloon, to the chagrin of certain citizens in whose souls there was no music; it reminded him of 400 Rhodians lining the rugger field singing the exquisite couplet-

"The Rhodians are smart 'uns

They play like a lot of Spart-uns....."

Or better still, that slow hypnotic chant, redolent of Africa, the Dark Continent -

"Amadeda, Abafazi....."

Once more Moke sighed.

That was all changed now. The Rhodians no longer sang at Football matches. He gathered that it was considered childish, Yes, perhaps it was. After all, a chap who has just put £10 of Government money on Piedmont cannot be expected to have much time for the mass emotion of choral singing. He is emancipated from group activity. That was another thing - Moke could not remember the Horses figuring at Rhodes in his time at all. The only animals he recollected quite distinctly were:

- a) The billy goat in the Warden of Milner's bath.
- b) Two chickens catapulted from His Majesty's Gallery on to an audience during the climax of a passionate Heart-drama in Glorious Technicolor.
- c) Professor Lord's beautiful spaniels.
- d) Mere dogs.

All that was left were the dogs - only more and merer.

Moke sighed again.

Only the rugby was up to its previous standard. He recollected with delight the afternoon's match and the visible poetry of that last try. Yes, but even rugby was no longer the idol it used to be. Perhaps a good thing, provided that something more laudable had taken its place.

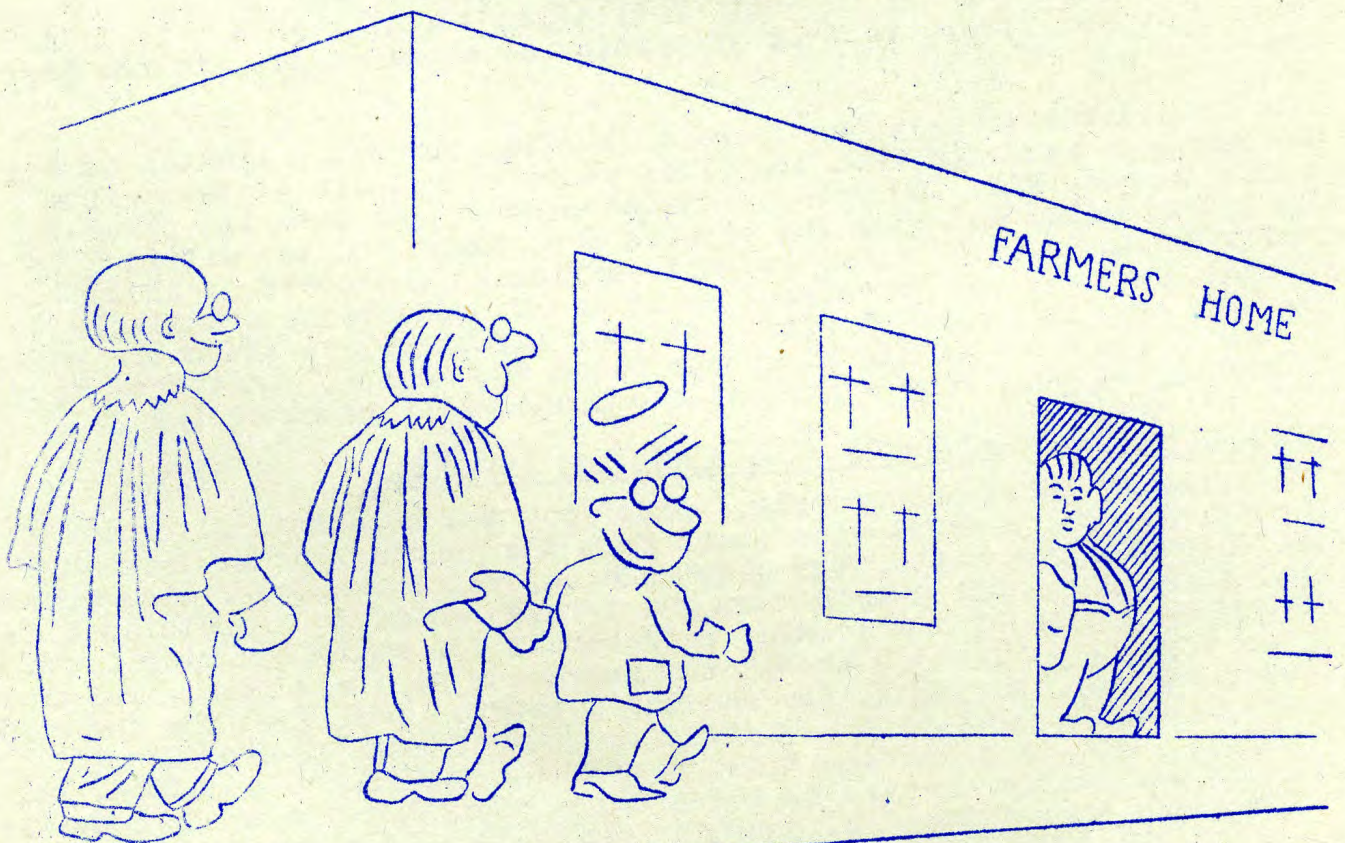
Suddenly a horrible thought struck Moke. Was DRINK ousting SPORT at Rhodes?

He shuddered. No, surely not. He thought about the dozen odd parties he'd been to, and decided that the atmosphere had been anything but alcoholic - - - Three had ended up on Free Will versus Dialectical Materialism; four on God did (or didn't) make the Kaffirs Black for Nothing; and two on - I joined up in 1939 (or '40, 41,46) Anybody who joined up any later than I did is a suspicious character.

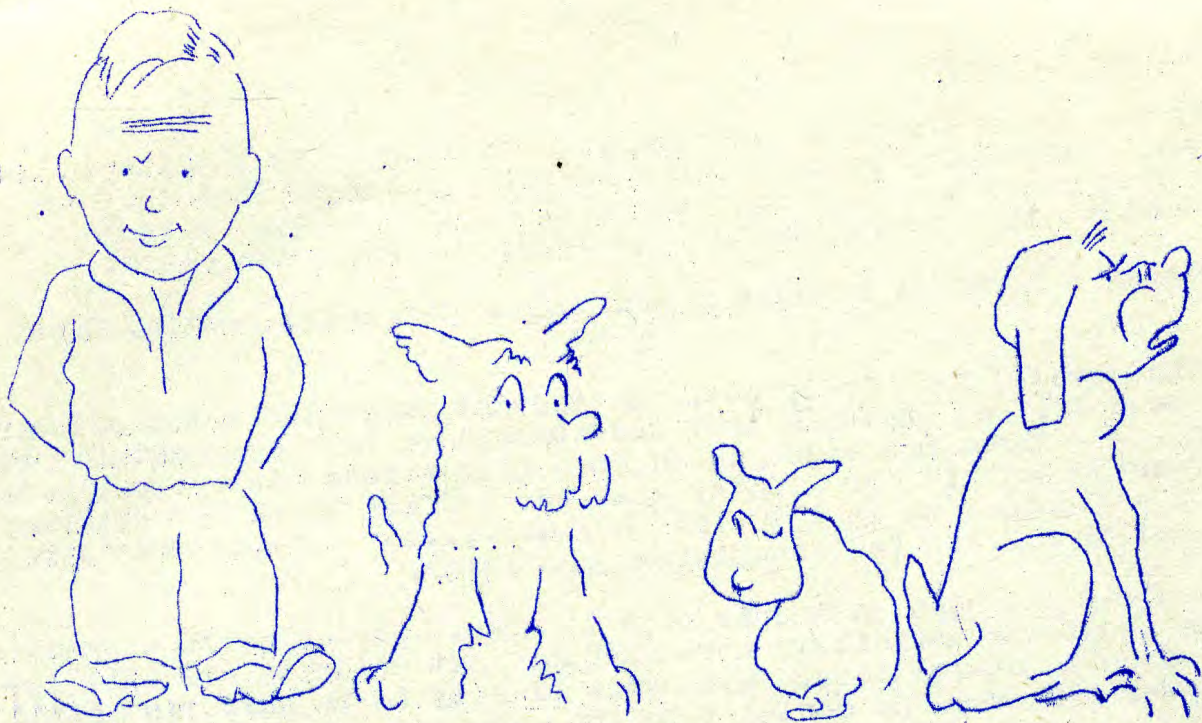
Each party had been an inspiration to Moke. Rhodes, with so many ex-Servicemen about was definitely more MATURE. But maturity was a big word to apply, even to ex-soldiers. Moke knew himself to be suffering still from post-war hangover. He couldn't be the only one. Yet if the Rhodes male was more serious minded and stolid, the female was substantially the same. The majority of them were still here to fill in an awkward 3 or 4 years between school leaving age and the serious ~~xxx~~ business of husband hunting. Still the place would be awfully dead and colourless without these 400 odd bits of shapely and mobile decoration.

Moke sighed. It was so easy to think of women as merely decorative. He was being unfair, and decided that before he generalised he should take at least half a dozen to tea. Wearily he tried to recall faces and names. Yawn zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz.

THE HIRD INSTINCT. —



SUPPORT THE FARMERS HOME.



THE OLDEST INHABITANT - OR WHOM THE DOGS LOVE ?

S.R.C. GENERAL MEETING CONTINUED

for his amendment, which read the same as the original motion but have no conditions. He deplored the ostrich-like attitude of those who would open only the medicine faculty to the natives.

MR BENNEWITH disliked all those earnest evangelists who, ipso facto, agreed with the motion and he asked the house not to listen to all the claptrap about medieval universities and Chinese ambassador's sons. The motion was carried at 6.40 by 400 votes to 173 amid applause.

In spite of fourteen speakers all airing their views; in spite of the great demand for audience by numbers of others, and in spite of the motion being carried possibly, the most important point was lost amid the tumult of rhetoric and invective. Rhodes has eleven hundred European students this year and has adequate facilities for less than half that number. Moreover, there is talk of opening up new faculties in the near future.

Is it politic to open our doors to hordes, or even a limited number of non-European students when the first years hear their lectures from the floor boards, when the law department cannot deal with its present number of students, and when the physics department has two sittings to cover its inadequacies? There are not sufficient lecturers at Rhodes: those that are here are overworked as it is and conditions are likely to become more and more serious with a greater influx of new students. Rhodes was unable to accommodate all those Europeans who desired admittance at the beginning of this year - perhaps the Senate will remember this?

By CHRISJAN

FOUNDERS HALL DANCE AND INFORMAL

(XYZ

Comparatively quiet and orderly, apart from the eccentric flickers of the lights, was the general view apart from the dancing and Mr Jackson's erratic entrances and exits, the gourmands enjoyed themselves. Miss Potter excelled herself & Botha Common room was transformed into a seething bedlam of hungry hordes of men seeking refreshment for their hungrier partners "Jolly good show, jolly good show!" the Professor kept remarking, but meanwhile over the way, the small fry and the uninvited acclaimed the Informal Dance as one of the best of the year. After the strains of Dick Schmidt's motorbike had died away and the barrage of invective had been lifted, the opposing forces met in amity. In a congenial atmosphere of happy conviviality the women were chatty and charming while the men courageously kept their balance. The band had everything. Two pianos stripped to the ribs predominated, throbbing an invigorating rhythm which set the old barn into motion from the roof to foundations. Something drastic ought to be done about that amorphous mass of inanely gaping masculinity stationed at the entrance of the hall. It is most disheartening to the woman who finds herself against the wall, not through lack of personal charm but due to the fact that these types have not a shade of chivalrous initiative. Bad dancing is no excuse - and Rhodes women are expert at following wrong steps.

THE RHODEO

A new Club

WOMEN'S NETBALL CLUB

A new Club, just affiliated to the Athletic Union has now taken its place in Rhodes Sport. The membership is large and the players all keen.

Two matches were played against T.C. on Wednesday last and in both case the games were closely contested. R.U.C. 1st Team was unfortunate to lose to the T.C. 1st Team 12 goals to 13, being 12 goals all just before the final whistle. As a team there has been a great improvement passing is very quick and combination good but each player must concentrate on better footwork and marking. T.C. plays a very good game and has taught our Netball players much. The following played for Rhodes 1st Team: Centre: M. Peckover (capt), Attack Centre: B. Atkinson, Defence Centre: M. Farquhar, Shooters: M. Schwartz and S. Duncan, Defence: P. Stocks and M. Butler.

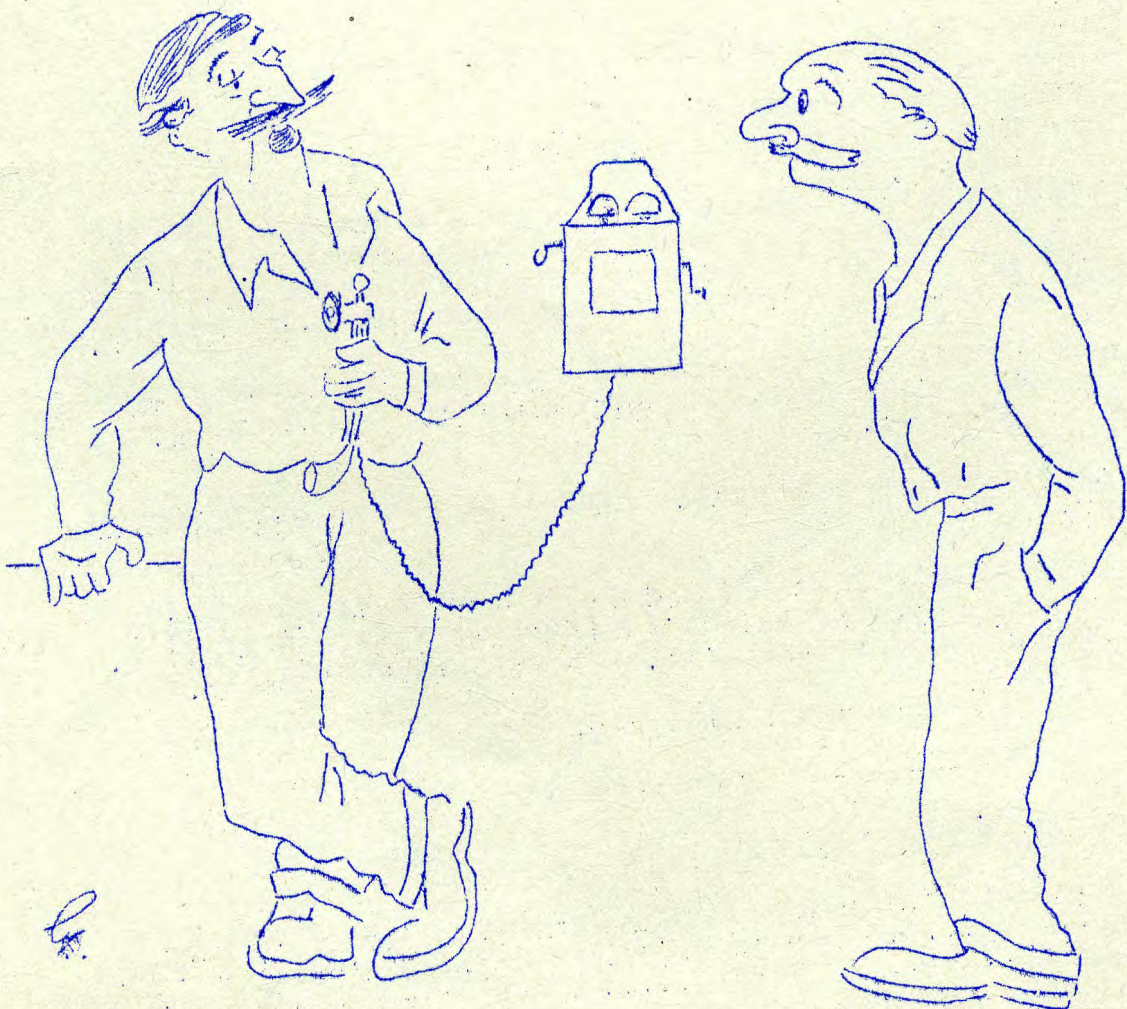
The 2nd Team lost to T.C. 2nds by 9 goals to 5. This was their first match and they had not previously played together as a team. The players, however, are inclined to be careless about passing and running, but should improve with practice.

Arrangements are being made for a possible 1st Team match in P.E. next week-end and also an Under 18 match against T.C. on Tuesday.

.....
COMPETITION: The blank spaces represent well-known Rhodian names. First correct solution submitted will be worth ten shillings.

IT WAS A DAY THAN THE BEFORE TERM STARTED WHEN TWO
AND AN ARMY DROVE UP TO HOUSE IN A & RANG THE
THEY WERE UNKEMPT THAN SHOULD BE - THEY BOTH NEEDED A
"GREAT " SOMEONE SHOUTED "IS THERE A WEDDING?" WHEREUPON EVERYONE
HURLED FROM THEIR WINDOWS. THE VISITORS LEFT LOOKING AS IF THEY WISHED
TO REMOVE A FEW FROM THEIR STATURE. THIS GAVE A TO THE
..... THROWING. THE GIRLS WERE UP TO ALL THEIR TRICKS AND AND PTO

TWO TYPES AT RHODES



I'VE HEARD OF ALF'S OLD BOY - BUT WHERE'S THIS FOUNDERS PLACE?

SAVAGES WINCE MOORE'S FURDEROUS MATTHEW'S MORONS.

JACKSON still best scrum-half at Rhodes.

LEVISEUR SHINES.

Play opened to the raucous screams of 30(0) patriotic retainers.

Matthews press. Moore shouts and his satellites yell. Fox-terrier hurled out of the scrum and Mark Dovey was pretty certain a cat was hurled in. Play swings away from there, of course.

Thomson breaks from a five yard scrum and scores a very unconverted try under the posts. Matthews moan.

Leviseur beats 11 men and the same dog and goes over. Thomson converts. Thomson breaks again, boots forward and pushes Bowles over in an attempt to touch down. Bowles was annoyed. Bowles was very annoyed. His annoyance proved too much for Mr. Dakers, the referee and a free kick was awarded to the Morons.

Overhead in the scrum (by the ref.) "Go to the back, O'Grady, we can't have four in the front rank". "Sorry, there's no room there either."

Alexander, 16th, man, retires to the pavilion ~~xxxxxx~~ unashamed.

HALF TIME. 8-6.

Matthews fans shriek, gesticulate, and inform their ~~players~~ players that there will be a party if they win. Mr. Moore (loudly) assures them that there will be a party even if they don't.

Jackson finds a short touch with his knee.

Free kick to Homestead 11-0

Free kick to Matthews 11-0 still.

Matthews nearly score. Jackson goes scrum-half and the fly-half retires ~~in~~ some 25 yards from the scrum base. Pop's first pass severely winds Leviseur (fly-half) and he retires a further 10 yards. This gives Homestead an automatic overlap.

Thomson fails to go over and collapses in front of the grandstand with Ginsberg's head buried in his Solar-plexus. Ginsberg wasn't hurt.

More dogs and more cats. The latter were quite numerous by now.

Frost rushes off with his right fore-finger shaped like a "T". A Savage Spectator pulled it straight with a sharp click. Three Matthews' supporters faint. Frost returns to play.

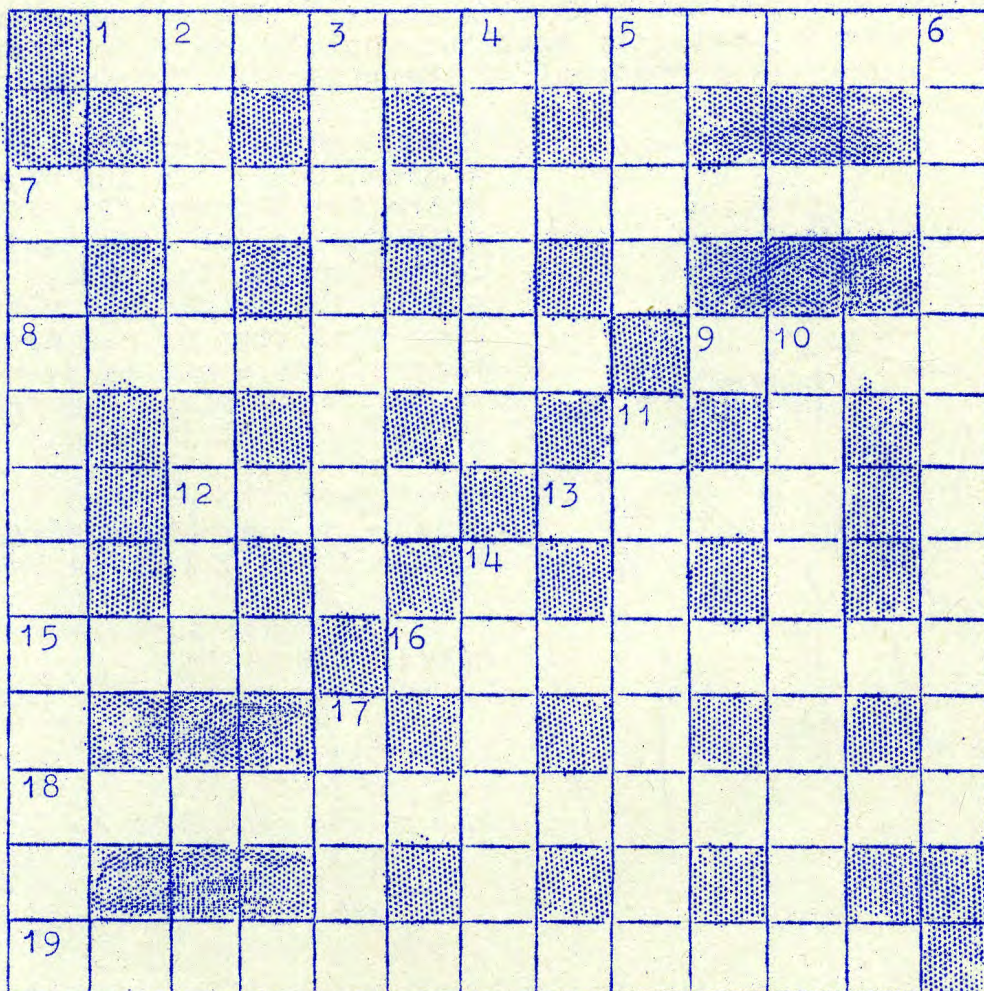
Cheers. More cheers. All over.

Continuation of Competition:

and went out into the rain to follow them. They found them at the rugby near the little gate, wishing that they were "down in". Nearby a.... had a forge and he quickly made a ... for the gate. The ... went through and on up the.... towards St.

The End.

RHODEO CROSSWORD



CLUES

ACROSS

1. The liquid exclamation of an R.A.F. pilot, after a bombing raid(3.2.7.)
7. In for a mitotic change (13)
8. 'Tis the tone of the soap that sweetens it. (8)
9. From a Jap to a G.I. (4)
12. One's homophone. (4)
13. Pancake (4)
15. Colloquial for a noggin (4)
16. It is hardly the African upon which I reflect (2.6.)
18. The rate of exchange in the O.T. (2.3.3.2.3.)
19. So ye distaste it is a simple matter to refrain (4.2.6.)

DOWN.

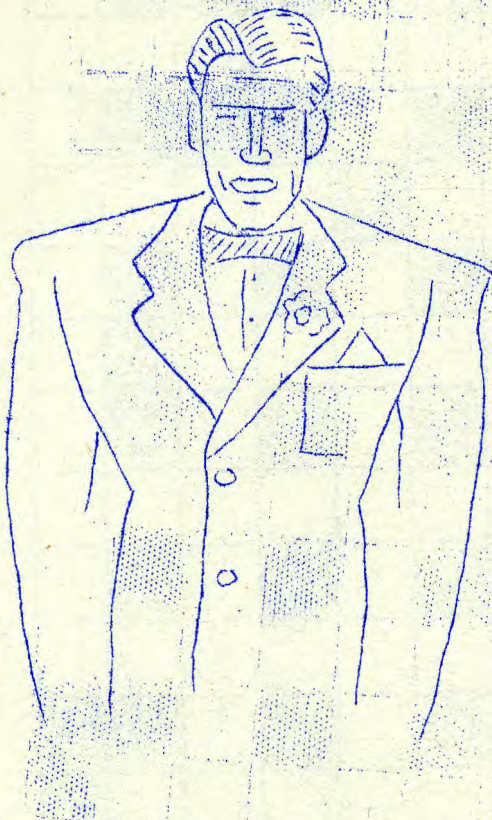
2. A cockney's advice to his child in selecting a horse for the air(4.5.)
3. Even marble will suffer from this if constant in the kitchen. (8)
4. A sub-cutaneous fellow (6)
5. Lazy for tiffin. (4)
6. Golden Eagle on the nest (4.2.5.)
7. Not quite a planet, but nevertheless a shooting star (6.5.)
10. Tennysonian Replacements (3.6.)
11. S (8)
14. - - what a morning! (2.4.)
17. A paying gap (4)

A MEMBER OF OUR EDITORIAL STAFF HAS PRODUCED THIS AS A FORM OF GENTLE REPRIMAND TO THE OUTLOOK. THE CLUES ARE DIFFICULT BUT OBVIOUS.

A PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE GIVEN TO THE FIRST CORRECT SOLUTION SUBMITTED TO THE EDITOR c/o THE HOMESTEAD.

HOW TO GET ASKED TO FOUNDERS

In the good old pre-war days when the sex ratio of Rhodes was 50-50, it was more or less a certainty that one would be asked to Founders. Even I got asked a portrait of the author as a Young Man (see cut)



But nowadays, things have deteriorated a great deal. In the first place there are 800 men for 300 women to ask which makes the odds against even a fairly normal individual a good 4 to 1 and in the second place the good stirring qualities of old are no longer appreciated - one is even expected to be well-mannered and naive. It is no longer a question of who to say 'yes' to, but whether one will even get the opportunity to say 'no.' So - dear conscientious male readers, lend an ear to Lousy Old Louie.

There are three ways of getting asked to Founders:

- 1) Push one woman very hard all the year (or almost up to Founders.)
- 2) Push a whole flock of women all the year (ditto)
- 3) Finally, neither so tiresome or nearly so expensive (even if there isn't much left to be chosen from) is the third way, and that is to appear "delectable."

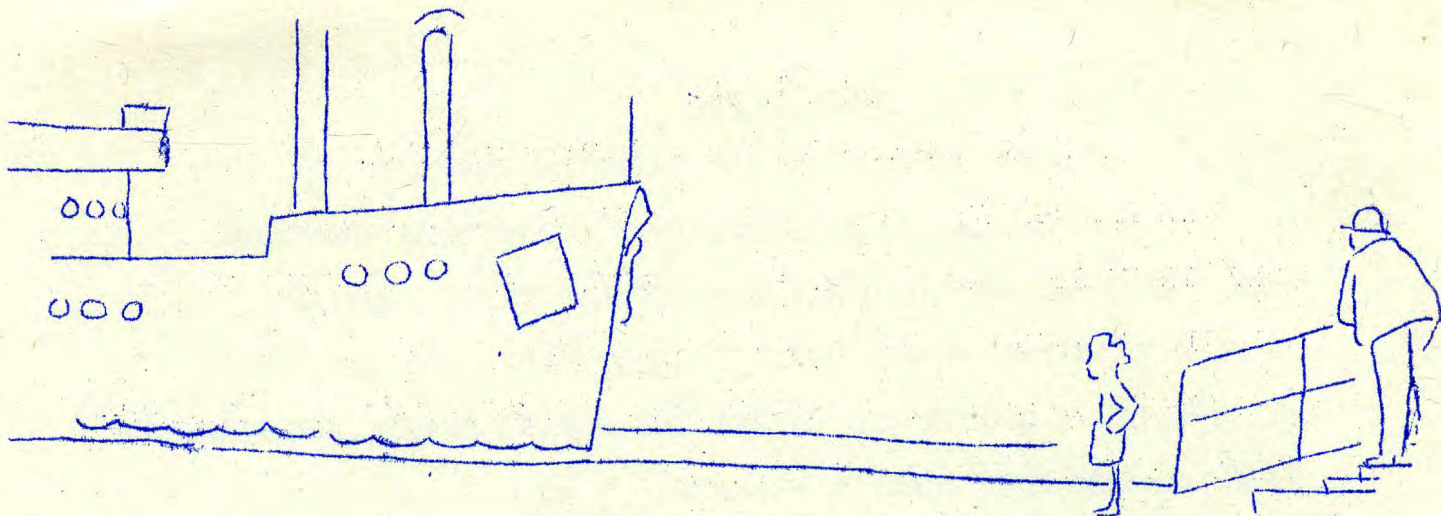
Since the odds may well have lengthened to about 25 to 1 against - this appearing "naice-to-know" is going to be quite a job. Especially as it is no ordinary woman you have to please - on the contrary a veritably extra-ordinary type.

The first thing to do is to start looking naive, viz. shaving, and taking one's best friend's advice, also knifing the cheese and brushing the (I hope) Colours Blazer. In fact, STOP looking like a dogcatcher's delight. Next on the agenda is to behave naively - forget the charming little anecdotes you heard in the vac, in fact, forget anything sensitive, or subtle, you ever knew. Don't be seen drinking - don't eat peppermints - ("if your bwef smeels - you're dwunk.") Attend a few lectures - but be sure to make a late entry. Another thing - start smoking filter tip - just to show you can afford to be retrained - but be careful not to appear too rich - wealthy men expect too much.

Taking advantage of the above tips, you should improve your chances immeasurably - but if you really want to be a sure-fire success - there is one essential item. Get a flask of la Morgue's "MURDER" - the super-svelte preparation for men - something new in male perfumery. If you want to carry with you the salty tang of the wild wave crests subtly mingled with the rugged aroma of blazing pine forests - "MURDER" is the stuff to slay 'em. (N.B. la Morgue's "MURDER" can be acquired in handsome guaranteed 23½ carat gold flasks that will grace your boudoir for a mere \$12.50 an ounce.) Remember "MURDER" is particularly effective with Rhodian women - who like their men both physically and mentally scented.

Well. Casanovas, you know now how to do it, so get on with it. And any time that 'invite' will be coming your way - perhaps from an ignorant snob of a super senior, or possibly just a stale third year: maybe a grimy gum-chewing second year, or even a sweet bobby-soxer of an Inkette, with sparkling eyes, dimples and dog-tired at 10.30 - - - - -

Any way, someone will ask you, and if you don't like her, don't blame me. After all, Beggars Can't Be Choosers.



OUR PROFESSORS.

PROFESSOR PETER HAWORTH (with his blessing)

A little boy with red hair and ruddy complexion watched, with serious expression, the great Queen Victoria, opening the Albert Dock in Manchester. The grey cloudy skies and the cheering crowd gave little indication then of the sunny, humorous, active brain hidden behind that small boy's contemplative expression -

The boy studied at Manchester University and at University College Oxford. He had very little time for Cambridge and today is most insistent that Oxford was his University. Later he went on to Innsbruck University in the Austrian Tyrol, where he developed a taste for mountaineering. It is very sad to see him now taking his exercise on the vasty slopes of Mountain Drive and the precipitous cliffs of West Hill.

Today our boy has grown into a very real personality with a keen sense of humour, even if at heart he is a confirmed Victorian, who feels that "those were the days." He takes a keen interest in the poetry of that era, for as he says "There was no nonsense about Victorian Poetry".

When he joined the Army in 1914, he joined the Yorkshire regiment in a fit of absent-mindedness - that peculiarity popularly ascribed to all professors. However, his motto belies this characteristic attribute :- "There aint nowt a man can't bear if he'll only be dogged. It's dogged as does it. It aint thinking about it."

His stories, which give flavour and zest to his delightful lectures, are typical of the Lancashireman, for whom he has a great admiration and respect.

"There was the Lancashire woman whose husband had died suddenly in their cottage. She laid out the corpse and went to the village to find the barber."

"How much will your charge to come and shave my husband?" she asked
 "Sixpence" was the reply.

When he reached the cottage and discovered that the customer was a corpse, the barber demurred "You didn't say he was dead. I must charge two shillings for shaving a corpse."

LATE NEWS.

Our sincerest good-wishes go with Sally Kable and Alec Dry and with Rosemary Sampson and Duggie Ovenstone, whose marriages took place in Grahamstown yesterday.

Rugby : Our Sports Reporter considers that yesterday's rugby match against Swifts deserves no further comment than that that Rhodes deserved to lose. Score - 4 - 0

Mr. Frank Woolley, the well-known cricket professional, has arrived to begin coaching Rhodes Cricket. We hope he has a very successful season.

MORRISONS.

FOR A QUICK DEVELOPING AND PRINTING SERVICE.

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR MODERN PLANT HAS BEEN INSTALLED AND WE SPECIALLY DEVELOP EVERY MAKE AND TYPE OF FILM TO OBTAIN FIRST QUALITY NEGATIVES. ALL NEGATIVES ARE SPECIALLY STUDIED TO ENSURE THE FINEST PRINTS AND ENLARGEMENTS ON THE BEST QUALITY PAPERS.

TINTING A SPECIALITY.

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT OUR WORK.

RHODES TROUNCE POLICE.

SCORE 4 TRIES IN LAST 7 MINUTES.

Playing superb rugby, Rhodes yesterday trounced Police to the tune of 29 points to 3, and placed themselves well in the running for the Grand Challenge Cup.

From the kick off it was evident that Rhodes were determined to reverse their early defeat in P.E. by Police. Hofmeyr got his line moving early and kept them going. After nine minutes uneventful play, Police drew first blood with an unconverted try in the corner. Police 3, Rhodes 0. Thereafter play shuffled backwards and forwards, with Hofmeyr, Rowles and Gillmer conspicuous. Eventually a few minutes before half time, Hofmeyr shot through a gap, reverse passed to Norton who sent Zassman over for an excellent try. Hanson made no mistake with the kick and Rhodes were leading 5 - 3 at half time.

Upon the resumption Rhodes swept to the attack and three minutes later the Zassman-Norton duet did it again. From a line out on the Police 25 Zassman broke clean away, passed inside to Norton who scored under the posts. The kick was never in doubt and Rhodes now led 10 - 3 Police were now a beaten side. Ten minutes later Gardiner broke away and passed to Crebo who had come up in support for another try in the corner. Hanson's kick struck the upright. Rhodes 13. Police 3.

For the next ten minutes Police rallied but it was their last effort and the last ten minutes of the game saw Rhodes run riot. It was a grand display of open rugby.

17.05. Breger breaks clean through to score next to the posts. Hanson converts. 18 - 3.

17.07. Forwards go over in a concerted rush. Hanson misses. 21 - 3.

17.08. Rowles breaks through but is tackled in possession.

17.09. McMillan fields the ball. Gains 20 yards, gives over to Crebo who scores in corner. Excellent kick. 26 - 3

17.12. Gillmer dummies well, moves across the field rapidly to send his wing partner, Gardiner, over the line. 29 - 3

17.13 Final Whistle.

Final Result: Rhodes 29.
Police 3.

Tight Scrums: First Half. Rhodes 17
Police 14.
Second Half. Rhodes 9
Police 3.

D.H.T.

THE EDITORS WISH TO THANK THOSE GIRLS WHO SO WILLINGLY GAVE UP THEIR SUNDAY AFTERNOON TO HELP TYPE THE RHODES. THANKS ARE ALSO DUE TO THOSE WHO CAME ALONG BUT WERE UNABLE TO DO ANY TYPING.