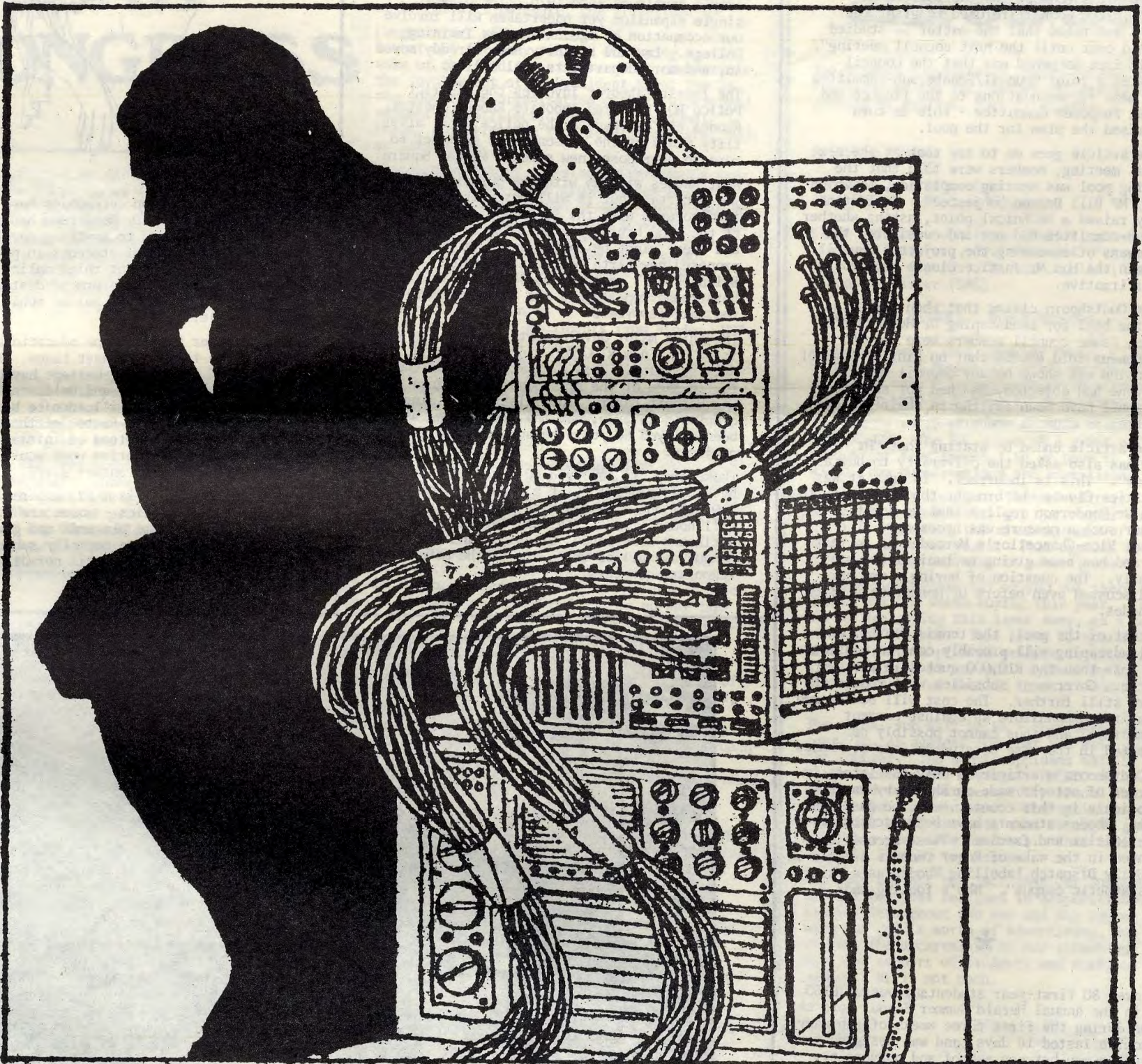


# RHODE

Vol/30 No1

Free



COGITO ERGO SUM



# THREE MONTHS IN THE LIFE

Rhodes has again been the victim of sensationalist journalism. Early in January an article appeared in the Sunday Times tying the rise in university fees to Dr Henderson's plan to install a swimming pool and tennis courts in the grounds of the Vice-Chancellor's residence. The article was written by Nicholas van Oudtshoorn, who resigned from the post of Rhodes Information Officer last year.

The row that van Oudtshoorn suggested might develop amongst Rhodes Council members over the building of the pool pales when seen against the controversy that arose over the article. RHODEO spoke to Rhodes Director of Public Relations and Development Neil Papenfus, who is present at all Council meetings. He pointed out four blatant inaccuracies in the article:

1) Van Oudtshoorn claims that when Dr Henderson first put the request for the pool to the Council, "the Council refused to grant the request and ruled that the matter be studied and held over until the next council meeting". What in fact happened was that the Council appointed a joint Council/Senate sub-committee which made recommendations to the Finance and General Purposes Committee - this in turn authorised the plan for the pool.

2) The article goes on to say that at the next council meeting, members were told that the swimming pool was nearing completion, to which Albany MP Bill Deacon "objected". In fact he merely raised a technical point, asking whether the sub-committee had met and considered the best means of executing the project. Council Chairman the Hon Mr Justice Cloete replied in the affirmative.

3) Van Oudtshoorn claims that when presented with the bill for landscaping Dr Henderson's garden, "some council members were upset". Mr Papenfus told RHODEO that no hint or sign of dissension was shown by any council members. If anyone had objected, and had not said so, they would have been failing in their responsibilities as council members.

4) The article ended by stating that "Dr Henderson has also asked the university to buy a new car". This is incorrect. In fact it was Mr Justice Cloete who brought the matter up, to which Dr Henderson replied that he doubted whether such a measure was necessary. The present Vice-Chancellor's Mercedes is in fact old, and has been giving mechanical trouble recently. The question of buying a new car was discussed even before Dr Henderson arrived at Rhodes.

The cost of the pool, the tennis courts, and the landscaping will probably come to considerably less than the R10,000 quoted in the article. Government subsidies will reduce the figure still further. The cost will be classed as capital expenditure as against current expenditure, and thus cannot possibly be reflected in the rise of student fees at Rhodes.

Van Oudtshoorn's article is only the latest in a series of attacks made on Rhodes by various periodicals in this country. In the past few months, Rhodes students have been accused of anti-semitism and fascism. These accusations followed in the wake of Roger Omond's article in the Daily Dispatch labelling Rhodes as a "sick and apathetic campus". Who's fooling who?

★

Just over 80 first-year students invested R150 each in the annual Herald Summer School held at Rhodes during the first three weeks of February. The course lasted 16 days, and was designed to bridge the gap between school and university.

Students were acclimatised to university life and advised on how to handle their activities in the academic community. Practical courses introduced them to the university syllabus and trained them in speed-reading, communication, and study habits.

Opening the course, Dr Henderson warned that students who did not feel that they could put the necessary effort into their work should rather not attend university. He said that motivation was more important than intelligence, and that too much store was set by a university career in South Africa.

"It is erroneous that a university degree necessarily gives prestige," he said. "It is a false prestige, unearned by the university and unfair to those who have excellent careers without university education."

Rhodes Education lecturer Ken Durham told Summer School students that many students believed lectures to be obsolete. He spoke of lecturing as an art in communication. Novices often saturated their students with information. He called for a higher standard of lecturing at universities.

★

The rapid physical expansion of the Rhodes campus continues into 1976. The biggest single expansion yet undertaken will involve our occupation of the ex-Teacher Training College. Law and Divinity have already moved in, and more departments will follow.

The latest takeover involves the District Police HQ, situated opposite Rhodes Theatre. Rhodes has approached the police, who, after fifty years at the present site seem set to move to a proposed new site on Market Square.

What Rhodes will do with the building is as yet uncertain but it will most likely be incorporated with the Science Faculty. Much of the land behind the building is undeveloped, and there might be enough space to house the proposed new Earth Sciences building. Earth Sciences will include Geography and Geology - both these departments are to be moved within the next few years.

The third major development involves the addition of a new R700,000 wing to the main Arts building. This wing will make up the fourth side of the Arts quad as designed by Sir Herbert Baker. The existing building was completed in 1926, but the fourth wing has been delayed 50 years because of more pressing projects.

Those projects involved 60 buildings acquired by Rhodes since 1926 at a total cost of about R60 million. The new wing of the Arts quad will house French, Italian, German, Philosophy, Afrikaans-Nederlands, Classics, and African Languages, all of which are at the moment in temporary quarters.



University initiation ceremonies have again come under attack. Dr Henderson has expressed his total opposition to anything involving serious humiliation of students in public, but continued, "I do not think making first year students wear some form of distinctive clothing...for a limited period would be reprehensible."

Heads of other Eastern Cape educational institutions are taking stronger lines. The principal of PE Training College has banned any form of initiation, and believes that initiation ceremonies will soon be banned on a national level. The Rector of the PE CATE has said that instead of initiation ceremonies, an orientation week would be held to allow students to contact staff.

Initiation at Rhodes is mild compared with some other universities - women are usually expected to wear name placards and give concerts, while men are normally subjected to a trial by alcohol - this normally leads to vomiting.



Opening the new Divinity department last year

HEPBURN & JEANES





Left: Jimmy Georgiades and Andre Lamprecht Right: Mike Stent, Craig Williamson, Karl Edwards (Enviroac Director), Dirk Kemp (SRC UCT).

# NUSAS CONGRESS

White universities throughout South Africa have been affected by heavy increases in fees this year. The University of Pretoria was hardest hit with a 40% increase, UCT followed with a 30% increase, and Rhodes followed up with a relatively mild 18% increase. This means that tuition fees for a BA at Rhodes are now R385 per year (R320 last year) and residence fees are now R720 per year (R680 last year).

★

Rhodes Rag Committee hoped to include a Xhosa supplement in this year's Rag magazine but were foiled by a lack of support from advertisers. Rag Comm had planned a four-page fold-in supplement with jokes and articles in Xhosa.

Articles had been promised from Black writers and journalists. Three thousand copies of the supplement would have gone on sale at a nominal price. The cost of printing was projected at R450, but Rag Comm could raise only R100 in advertising, so plans for the supplement had to be shelved.

## Photography

Photographic Society is alive and well and living in the Old Kaif building after many years of non-existence. New Chairman Cyril Daleski hopes to get the society really going this year.

More was achieved by him in two months last year than had been done for several years.

There was even an exhibition during Arts and Science Week. Considering that members of the society were only told about it the week before, the hundred or so prints finally exhibited were almost unbelievable. The quality of prints can be judged from the fact that a tree fetish swiped all the photographs of trees. Fortunately he did not get away with the bigger prints; these were later found hidden in the exhibition room.

The society is now affiliated to the Grahamstown Photographic Society and hopefully members will benefit from this.

It is also hoped that several competitions will be held during the year and there is a possibility that RHODEO will publish the winning pictures for all to see.

Apparently the Photographic Society will be doing the pictures of the Rag Royalty for this year's Rhodent. Therefore we can expect something good for a change.

Did you hear the one about the well-stacked, luscious young thing - a photographer's daughter obviously - well developed.

Anyway we will see how Photographic Society develops this year.

-Jon Inggs

The 53rd Nusas Congress, held in Cape Town in early February, may emerge as a milestone in the organisation's history (or, as was suggested by one Wits delegate, the gravestone).

Congress met with the image of Nusas at its lowest ebb for many years - following in the wake of the findings of government commissions, the involvement of ex-President Karel Tip in the subversive organisation *Okhela*, widespread student dissatisfaction with the National Union, and criticism from leading members, such as Alan Paton.

Distinct political divisions within Nusas soon came to the fore - the organisation is at present split into three groups. These may be termed Left-wing, Centre, and Right-Wing. The excessive eagerness of delegates from each faction to participate in debates was not matched by a similar degree of eloquence.

The major issue of the Congress was the new constitution, drawn up by an ad hoc committee which included SRC presidents from Rhodes, UCT, Wits and Pietermaritzburg. The main points of the constitution were accepted after a peculiar debate in which it was left to the Right-wing group to demand a democratic one-man one-vote structure within Nusas. The Centre and Left-wing groups rejected this in favour of centre affiliation.

The new constitution is intended to place greater power in the hands of affiliated SRCs. These SRCs constitute local councils within the Nusas structure and appoint local Nusas committees.

The financial position of the National Union was a matter for some concern - the change of the financial year prompted a decision to write off affiliation fees for 1975, in no way improving the situation. Nusas is looking anxiously to 1976 for a resuscitation of its financial standing.

Projects of interest included the launching of a new student newspaper, *The National Student*, which is to be edited from Rhodes by past RHODEO editor Peter Bruce. The paper will be circulated to all English campuses, and approaches are being made to Afrikaans and Black campuses in an attempt to foster a truly national student identity.

Another project which attracted considerable interest was the proposed Peace Programme. This programme is to link up with the Coloured Labour Party's proposed Day of Prayer, to be held on 23 March.

A new sports policy engineered by UCT hockey Springbok Maurice Mars met with general approval. It incorporated a less radical stance against segregated sport, while still committing the National Union unequivocally to a policy of non-racial sport.

After the tedium of days of deliberation, bickering and filibustering, spirits were raised (in truth, it was malt) on the last night of the Congress in 15 minutes of semi-organised chaos during which a toast was proposed to the new 'rugger-bugger union' which had been established by the new constitution. The 'girl most likely to' was selected, while the Rhodes delegation was heard howling at the moon.

This respite was followed by a return to the conference tables, where the meeting continued until the early hours of the morning. During this time, such motions as that calling upon the Minister of Defence to resign were proposed.

With the adoption of the new constitution and the re-aligning of official attitudes in certain spheres, the 53rd Congress was a triumph for the Centre group. Whether the same can be said for Nusas as a whole remains to be seen.

-Izac Smuts

ALBERT HEYDENRICH

## RHODEO

The student newspaper of Rhodes University. Published at the SRC, Rhodes University, and printed by Bumleys, Port Elizabeth.

### EDITORIAL BOARD:

EDITOR - John McCormick

ASST EDITOR - Richard Humphries

STAFF EDITORS - Jon Inggs (Photos), Lauren Vlotman (Features), Dave McNaught (Features), Tony Stoops (Sports), Marius Cipolla (Graphics), Charmaine Käsner (SRC).

CIRCULATION MANAGER - Bruce Hopwood.

We need money. This issue of RHODEO is small because at the moment it is all we can afford. We aim to make a 16-page issue the standard, coming up with a 20-page issue occasionally.

To produce 15 16-page issues this year we will need R5000. The SRC gives us a grant of R2000, enough for five issues. So we have to make up R3000 from subscriptions and advertising.

The prospects are dim. The new editorial board has a credibility gap (or rather chasm) to cross following the mismanagement of RHODEO over the last two years. This applies not only to subscribers but also to advertisers.

We have to convince all of you out there that RHODEO will be worth buying this year. That is why we are giving this issue away, as a taste of things to come. This issue is sparse compared to what we plan to produce in later issues, simply because it was put together by a skeleton staff of four in the tail-end of the vac.

The annual sub will be R1 - this makes each copy 7½c, as against 10c that you will pay over the counter. The sub to oppidans will be R1.50 which includes 42c postage. RHODEO will be delivered to subscribers every second Thursday during the academic year. The optimists on the editorial board estimate that we might get 800 subs this year from students. This will cover us for a further two issues.

See this against the fact that our business manager has just resigned in desperation after working throughout the vac and not coming up with one Rand's worth of advertising, and you can see the uncertainty of our situation. We need the support of students and staff on this campus. R1 is not much.

-John McCormick





Biggles was tired. Captain McBain of Special Branch had rung him only that morning to request air support for a police raid on a bookshop near Leeds. Biggles and four other Jupiters from 187 Squadron had spent all day dropping marker flares around copies of "The Joy Of Sex", but the police had still seized John Arlott's "Great Wines of France".

Biggles lit a cigarette and exhaled slowly and thoughtfully. He gave a little cough. Then a slightly bigger cough. Then an enormous rheumy, wheezing wrench of a cough which nearly flung him off his chair. He gasped for one brief, gravelly intake of breath, but was cut short by a retching, racking, heaving spume-riden roar that seemed to split his chest like a sledgehammer. Oh, that was better...

Suddenly the rough wooden door of 'B' hut was pushed aside and Algy entered brandishing a newspaper.

"Algy, how often must I tell you not to come in here with nothing on?" muttered Biggles tersely. Algy was clearly very stoned. He clambered up on to Biggles' desk and began dancing provocatively.

"Hey, Algy, for bally heck's sake watch out for those meteorological charts" cried Biggles.

"Hey man, I'm so happy!" warbled Algy, his fleshy white body cavorting crazily in the flickering light of Biggles hurricane lamp.

"I can tell you're happy, Algy" countered Biggles grimly.

"Look man, look!" grinned Algy jabbing his finger at a copy of the *Midshire Advertiser*.

Biggles eyed the paper, "Ah...Franco's dead again", he shook his head regretfully, "no more freelance work for me and Gimlet."

"No man... underneath...!" insisted Algy.

Biggles eye was drawn to a large black-bordered advert beneath an article by Peregrine Wors-thorne called 'Lighting Fires With Communists'. "Finally Midshire Is Ready For Bruce Springsteen!" he read.

"Yeah! Bruce! Bruce! My man! Bruce baby!" enthused Algy, leaping off the desk on to the filing cabinet, dislodging Biggles' framed picture of Mamie Eisenhower entering a hardware shop somewhere in the Midwest.

"Who the bally heck is Bruce Springsteen?" queried Biggles testily.

"Who *is* Bruce Springsteen? Where have you been all these years, man? Under a rock?"

Biggles hated Algy when he was like this. He would talk all 'hip' and come out with silly suggestions like getting Bob Marley to play the Royal Tournament, and commissioning Van Der Graaf Generator to write a new march for the Fleet Air Arm. It was always Biggles who had to deal with it in the morning.

On this particular day, Squadron Leader Bigglesworth was in no mood for Algy's little games.

"Look Algy, go and lie down, we've got some heavy flying tomorrow". Biggles' remark seemed to send Algy into paroxysms of helpless laughter, and he fell back against the wall grabbing at Biggles' huge 'We-Rule-It' map of the world. A crack appeared just outside Barcelona, and running across Europe, down through the Caucasus and the Tigris and Euphrates basin, it was accelerating into Southern Assam when Algy toppled helplessly off the filing cabinet and on to the floor. He lay there shaking with the Southern Hemisphere draped across his stomach.

"Oh that's good man, that's so good! Ha...ha... ha... Oh, you're beautiful, man!"

Biggles could stand it no longer. In a couple of strides he was beside Algy. Well, actually he was a little beyond him, one stride would probable have been enough in that small room. He turned and took half a stride back. But that took him too far the other way, and when he bent down he couldn't quite reach Algy. So he stood up and went back to where he'd originally started from, and this time took only one stride. It brought him right up beside Algy. In fact a little *too* close to him this time. He'd over-compensated and now could hardly bend down at all. He tood half a stride back and tried again. This time he found himself in quite an interesting position *astride* Algy's body. As he bent down and took hold of Algy's still heaving frame the rough wooden door of 'B' hut was suddenly pushed aside again and Ginger entered.

# BIGGLES GOES TO SEE BRUCE SPRING-STEEN



## BY MICHAEL PALIN

"Oh, I'm sorry Biggles", he declared quickly, and was about to leave again when Biggles stopped him ... "No ... no... come in old chap, you can help me". "It's not my scene sir, but thanks all the same", muttered Ginger coldly, and turned to go.

"No ... no Ginger ... all I'm trying to do..." but Ginger cut him short.

"You don't have to apologise to me sir. I know there are times when we all need something more than just companionship. I know what goes on in the RAF. We need ... a shoulder to cry on ... a hand to hold sometimes ... someone to be close ... someone to be near us when everyone else has gone. But why *Algy* for God's sake? He's so bally podgy for a start, and from what I've heard in the latrine he's got a kind of ...

"Cut it out Ginger" snapped Biggles, "and get out of my small hut!"

"If that's the way you want it" countered Ginger evenly "I'm sure the vitally important information can wait until tomorrow"

Biggles looked up sharply. "I'm sorry Ginger I'm tired that's all, come on in". He motioned him to a chair. Biggles sat down and lit a cigarette. "Well ... spill the gen, Ginger. he asked, as he drew heavily on the thin blue smoke.

"Bruce Springsteen's coming to Midshire Odeon, sir!"

Biggles exhaled slowly. He coughed. Involuntarily at first, then with a thick throat-clearing rumble, which developed into an uncontrollable, shattering, rasping sepulchral rattle of mucus and phlegm which nearly turned his lungs inside out. Oh, God! What a cough...

Way above the hut, Flying Officer "Daisy" Duncan was returning in his Rockheed special from a tough day bombing Trotskyites in the local Labour parties.

"Biggles is coughing again" he remarked to 'Horsey' Hargreaves, his navigator. 'Horsey' nodded briefly but his head was elsewhere in second row of the stalls at the Midshire Odeon on Saturday night. Cheering, clapping, shouting along with the rock phenomenon of the Seventies - the little New Jersey Street kid, with the most original talent since Dylan. "Who the bally heck *is* Bruce Springsteen!" he heard Biggles shout far below him, before another hideous bronchial spasm shook the airfield. 'Horsey' smiled.

The Midshire Odeon had never seen anything like it. Their previous highest attendance had been ten - when Michael Denison and Dulcie Gray toured in 1927, with the Arthur Spendlove Partially Nude Aerial Ballet, who were arrested during the performance. Beneath the thatched roof of the sixteenth century Odeon was a huge sign, attached by enormous silver nails to the perpendicular church next door, which read 'Finally Midshire Is Ready For Bruce Springsteen!' Mrs Beatrice 'Buffie' Onan, the manager/projectionist/saleslady/archivist of the Midshire Odeon struggled to stamp each ticket with the traditional heraldic symbol of the oxen and four crossed wheatsheaves, whilst across the road, in a back room at the Badger and Foreign Secretary, a huge spread had been laid on to cope with and estimated quarter of a million German journalists who were covering the concert in 17 waves, 400 abreast, with full air and sea support.

The local police had drafted in extra support to deal with the hoped-for violence, and a special drug squad had been set up for the evening under Mahmoot Ali Raker alias Joseph Cole, alias John Odinga - the vicar of Midshire.

"I'm so bally excited I can hardly keep this kite on course" shouted Algy from the cockpit as the twin engined Hilton-Morgan bi-plane headed for Midshire International Airport.

Ginger was reading ... "Born To Run is a work of complete and unadulterated genius ... it makes the Sistine Chapel look like the toilets at Millwall football club ..." He had in his hands a huge book called '6 423 Wonderful Things About Bruce Springsteen', and was navigating with his feet. Biggles was in the back of the plane, sewing. Though it was his day off, he had volunteered to bring the plane back from Midshire after dropping them at the Odeon.

"This scruffy, shaggy diminutive little genius from New Jersey makes Virginia Woolf sound like Arthur Scargi ..." Ginger suddenly lowered the

(contd)



book and a trace of anxiety crept into his otherwise quite un-anxious voice. "You ... have got the tickets haven't you Algy?"

"Sure thing Ginger! I've tucked them into my flying suit where no-one'll find them!" shouted Algy above the roar of the two 17 hp Spenger and Cottesford single cam engines.

Ginger grimaced. Algy always put the tickets down there, and though they were safe, they were nasty and sweaty by the time you got to the concert.

"I say Algy" he shouted, "d'you think I could have my ticket now?"

"Well it's pretty damn difficult to get them out while I'm sitting like this Ginger old chum!" yelled back Algy.

"It's just that what with it being Bruce Springsteen, I wanted to have a squint at my very own ticket!" screamed Ginger.

"Okay, I'll have a go!" bellowed Algy, and leaning back, he began to undo his flying costume.

Biggles looked up in alarm. "Put it away Algy, for God's sake" he bawled, remembering Algy's unusual penchant for exposing himself in light planes.

"Just looking for the bally tickets, old bean" reassured Algy. Biggles ruminated on how much nicer Algy was when he talked like that, when suddenly Algy turned, a dawning look of horror settling across his handsome, non-spotty features.

"Oh shit!" conjectured Algy.

"Wash your mouth out!" ordered Biggles, dropping his sewing.

"Sheeee it!" repeated Algy. "They're gone! The f..... tickets have gone!"

Biggles slapped Algy hard across the face. "Don't you dare use language like that aboard this twin-engined Milton-Morgan bi-plane!"

Algy turned and gave Biggles six left jabs and swinging right to the jaw. Biggles hurtled towards the back of the plane, hit

his head a glancing blow on the First-Aid Kit, and slumped into unconsciousness.

"I gotta see Bruce!" screamed Ginger hysterically ... "I gotta see him ... I gotta see the rock sensation of the Seventies! ... I'm going to jump!"

"Don't be a fool!" yelled Algy "there's only one parachute!"

"And I'm wearing it" roared Ginger in triumph, pushing Algy aside and hurling himself out of the plane.

"No you're not!" screamed Algy over the roar of the engines.

Ginger paused in mid-fall. Algy was right.

What he had thought was the parachute ripcord was only his hearing aid. He pulled it hopefully but it just came out of his ear.

"Don't worry, I'm coming after you .... we'll get to see Springsteen" yelled Algy as he clambered out of the plane and dropped towards Ginger.

"Don't forget the parachute!" screamed the accelerating Ginger.

"Oh...bally heck!" ejaculated Algy.

When Biggles came around, he realised he was the only one left on the plane. He dragged himself into the cockpit, grabbed the joystick and eased himself into the controls. He looked down at the frozen countryside below him. Algy and Ginger were awfully close to the fields. It was a pity really. He had liked them both, but what were two rather stock fictional characters compared to the greatest white musical talent to emerge in America this decade.

Biggles set course NNE for Midshire. It was 8.30. The concert should have started at 8.00, but Biggles knew the roadies would still be doing their supporting act. He settled into his seat, and smiled to himself as he felt the cool crisp assurance of the two front circle tickets in the lining of his old flying jacket.

Finally Biggles was ready for Bruce Springsteen.

## FILMSOC

Filmsoc is the most dynamic society on the campus as well as the best supported. Films are screened in the GLT on Thursday and Sunday evenings.

Unless you are neurotic or totally introvert you are bound to watch a Filmsoc film at some stage of your varsity career however short it might be.

Films shown are split into two categories: THURSDAYS: films for the culture vulture and movie enthusiast.

SUNDAYS: flicks for the masses, but at the same time they are good films.

Therefore Filmsoc caters for all the plebs and proles amongst you (cinematically speaking of course.)

The other good news is that a Filmsoc committee member has bought a 16mm Bolex and there is a strong possibility that Filmsoc could break out into the movie-making business as well. The chairman will caste his orbs around for any talent at a later date.

The first two films of the year are Chaplin's The Circus (Thurs Feb 26) and Woodstock (Sun Feb 29).

Charlie Chaplin made The Circus, his fourth feature, in 1928. It concerns his unfulfilled love for a bareback rider (Merna Kennedy) at a circus. At the time he was making this film Chaplin was involved in a scandal-laden divorce suit brought by his second wife, Lolita. Apparently he tried to turn his personal problems to benefit his audiences. The last scene was deliberately photographed in harsh morning light to bring out the lines in his face.

Watch this page for film reviews throughout the year.

If you don't do anything else this year, at least you will have had a good year of film-going.

NB The GLT has now got padded seats in place of the 'pews' of old.

Some Sunday films: Midnight Cowboy, Little Big Man, The Last Valley.

Some Thursday films: Bertolucci's Before the Revolution, Fellini's Lights of Variety and Truffaut's Day for Night.



## JOB RESERVATION



## SIZZLE JON<sup>n</sup> SEZ:

ROADS!  
PROVINCIAL OR NATIONAL?

SIS! How could you! Choose Rhodes! As a university? Anyway, welcome all ye Inks and Inkettes to Rhodes White Tribal College for Advanced Recreation (hence the choice I suppose). However a word of warning.

BEWARE OF:

1. THE WEATHER - its completely different in Grahamstown - as you will soon discover - it can rain, shine and snow in one day.
2. SENATE - they rule the roost.
3. SRC - they like to think they do.
4. RUGGER BUGGERS - these well muscled (particularly between the ears) individuals, usually found in Phys Ed tracksuits, are found around the pool at this time of the year, norching the fluff.
5. NUSAS - this creature lopes along, hair flapping, mine-booted, spouting forth verbal cliches in easily disposable packages.
6. SOCIALITES - pretty blondes, ex-drummies and debs, who are found entwined around, and hear sweet-nothings from 4 above.
7. PSEUDO-INTELLECTUALS - this campus is lousy with them - they are easily mistaken for 5 above, except this variety sport barefeet, rain or shine.
8. KUGELS - this vain creature drives around in a TSN (preferably) Alfa Sud and positively reeks of money.
9. THE LIBRARY - especially the Reserve section - if seen here too often you could get the bad name of being 10 below.
10. PHANTOMS - the little person in res who is never seen - except at meals - who cracks off the graft and the firsts.
11. INKY SOCIAL - unfortunately a Rhodes institution - the L\*b (say no more nudge nudge wink wink) - the little bald fellow who notched something like nine Inky socials, didn't make it back for his tenth.

If you think you are at Rhodes to work - you you are chewing upon the cud of expectation with the false teeth of hope.

I note THE RAT IS BACK on Rag teeshirts this year after being exiled to the Vic last year. Pity he's on the back, not the front - I'm affronted - this is a set back for RU (Rats United).

Kandy is dandy,  
But liquor is quicker,  
Pot is not.  
(with apologies to Ogden)

Sizzle Jon<sup>n</sup> Sez is the successor to two secondhandelectricdonkeybottombiters who were columnists on RHODEO in years gone by, namely Cecil John and Cecilia.



# FRESHERS:

If you haven't already received them, your departments will be supplying you with lists of set text books for the year.

If you are like most new students, you will immediately run down to the nearest book shop and dutifully buy every recommended book.

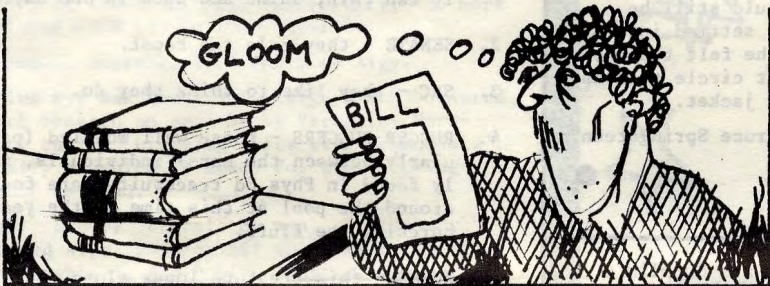
## Don't.

Be selective. You may never use some of the books you have bought. We have a fairly well-stocked library at Rhodes which will cater for most of your needs.

Besides which, certain bookshops in Grahamstown are notorious for high prices.

A RHODEO consumer unit will be going around the various bookshops over the next few weeks and comparing prices of stationery and books.

We will present the full report in a later issue. In the meantime, don't buy books unless you really need them. Don't worry about buying your books before there are none left - the library will always be there.



make sure you buy~

# THE NATIONAL STUDENT

South African students are soon to have their own national newspaper appearing on 15 March

OUR ONLY INTERESTS ARE YOURS

# How do you rate as a feminist?

1. A woman who has had sexual experience is
  - a) sexually free
  - b) unmarriageable
  - c) living in digs
2. Male chauvenism is
  - a) natural
  - b) flourishing in the Vic
  - c) a learned response to women
3. Women's liberation means
  - a) burning your bra
  - b) questioning social roles
  - c) a cover-up for frigid women
4. The women's lib movement is
  - a) a current craze
  - b) a political movement
  - c) an international coffee party organisation
5. Germaine Greer is
  - a) a health food
  - b) a pelvic massage
  - c) the first woman lumberjack
  - d) a feminist writer
6. Abortion is
  - a) a woman's right
  - b) an invitation to promiscuity
  - c) murder
7. A woman who insists on being called Ms has
  - a) renounced her femininity
  - b) rejected sexually discriminatory terminology
  - c) feels embarrassed about being unmarried

8. A woman who has never had a child is
  - a) unfulfilled
  - b) selfish
  - c) exercising the right to choose
9. A woman who is raped
  - a) has asked for it
  - b) has been abused
  - c) should not walk alone at night
10. Radical feminists
  - a) rape men
  - b) are midwives
  - c) are a developing political force
11. Women solve problems
  - a) by consulting their horoscopes
  - b) according to their intuitions
  - c) by asking their husbands
  - d) like anyone else
12. Women
  - a) are naturally inferior to men
  - b) have come to believe that they are inferior to men
  - c) are superior to men

## Scoring:

- |        |        |
|--------|--------|
| 1) a 2 | 2) a 1 |
| b 1    | b 1    |
| c 1    | c 3    |
| 3) a 2 | 4) a 1 |
| b 3    | b 3    |
| c 1    | c 1    |

- |         |         |
|---------|---------|
| 5) a 1  | 6) a 3  |
| b 1     | b 1     |
| c 1     | c 1     |
| d 3     |         |
| 7) a 3  | 8) a 1  |
| b 1     | b 1     |
| c 1     | c 3     |
| 9) a 1  | 10) a 1 |
| b 3     | b 1     |
| c 1     | c 3     |
| 11) a 1 | 12) a 1 |
| b 1     | b 3     |
| c 1     | c 1     |
| d 3     |         |

## YOUR FEMINIST RATING:

0-18: Get yourself nominated for Rag queen

18-36: Come to the meeting on women

MEETING: Women's rights and women's groups

VENUE: Rob Antonissen Room, Students Union

DATE: Wednesday 3 March

TIME: 5 pm

This meeting is NOT just for first year women students.

ALL WOMEN WELCOME



You've read all about sport in all its forms at Rhodes, and you see the sensational headline and wonder what the hell it's doing there. Well, this is an alphabet of insight into Rhodes sport, so read on with typical Rhodes tolerance....

A is for ANUS (the Appalling National Union of Students) who play political baseball with the government. Here's hoping that one day they'll forget to put their helmets on.

B is for Bird-watching, which is why there are so many third-years around when the inkettes have to register.

C is for Crevice (Afrikaans word for a novice) - something the mountain club endeavours to conquer.

D is for Dubious Decisions - those made by festive umpires on the Sundays after Balls.

E is for Excitement, that which is aroused when boxing house matches are amalgamated with their rugby equivalents.



F is for Fear, that which you experience when you come in on a hat-trick after the last two batsmen were dismissed running over their wickets to evade the opening bowler's bouncers.

G is for Gums, without whom Rhodes rugby and the Club 15 would never be the same.

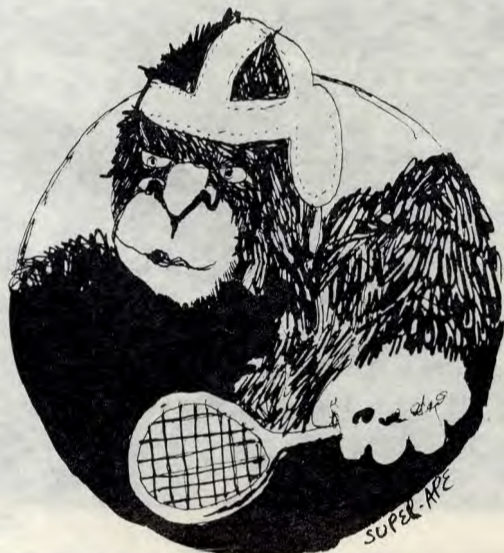
H is for Dr Henderson, the South African Lawn Tennis Union's latest publicity find.

I is for Illness, a sudden bout of which you will most likely contract under circumstances presented in F.

J is for Jaws, the part of the anatomy most exercised at a baseball match, both by spectators and players.

K is for Killer, the genuine Christian name of the opening bowler in F.

L is for Learning, alternative occupation of 1st XV players, soon to be introduced gradually to our Stellenbosch rivals.



## STOOPS TALK



M is for Morgue, which is where I'll be if those mentioned in L ever catch me.

N is for Nocturnal sport. Venues include the Vic, the Graham and, of course, the Drive-In.

O is for Oz, the most dedicated backroom boy in Rhodes sport, usually manifested in the form of 1st XV linesman.

P is for Puss-in-Boots, the opposition lock-forward who thinks line-outs were specifically created so that he could stand on your toes.

Q is for Quintuplets, the result of over-indulgence in N.

R is for RRRHODESSS, the sound that stirs the hearts of our rugby players, even when they are trailing UPE by 20 points at intervarsity.

S is for Shlep, the guy in charge of rugby jerseys on your Durban tour, who decides that Empangeni offers brighter prospects.

T is for Tennis Balls, what you wake up with the morning after a marathon five-setter.

U is for Untrue, adjective describing rumours that the next Clows Tennis Classic is being held at the Vice-Chancellor's house.

V is for van Niekerk, the surname of the brothers who provide us with such outstanding sports photographs (on view at swimming bath).

W is for Witchcraft, the boat used by the Rhodes Rowing Club's female crew.

X is for X, Stellenbosch rugby player's signature.

Y is for Yardarm, what you need to take a catch three feet above your head without having to jump.

Z is for Zombies, what the editor and myself feel like after putting RHODEO together. (Ja, bowf of us!)

## INTERHOUSE SPORT

You will have noticed the proud traditions of some of our sports clubs here at Rhodes. Even now you are probably wondering whether you'll ever get a game. Don't panic if you're just an average sportsman - for you there is house sport, in which strict limitations are imposed on university representatives.

These competitions ensure that the maximum number of students will actively participate in sport at Rhodes during the year. Let me outline what you can expect in the internal sports programme.

In the first term we have the interhall cricket competition played on Sundays on the Prospect House and Great Fields. This is played on a limited overs basis and is open to all apart from 1st XI players. The reward for success is the coveted Bob Stimson Trophy, won last year by the staff.

Still in the first term we have the interhall swimming gala which is run on a relay basis. This is a spectator sport at its best, especially when the lights fail, as they did last year!

Finally there is the interhouse athletics competition in which each house has a team of five who have to attain prerequisite standards in five events: 100m, 800m, long jump, high jump, and shot put. This is also great entertainment for all and sundry.

Several competitions take place over the second and third terms. Primarily there is the interhouse rugby competition from which all 1st XV, 2nd XV and U20A players are banned.

There is also interhall men's and women's hockey competitions, with the inclusion of first team representatives. This is also the case with the squash housematches in which a women's team is included.

The interhall soccer competition allows first team representatives to play. Then there is the women's netball housematch series, and the interhall table-tennis matches. Boxing takes place in the third term when there are enough competitors to make up an evening's action.

Lastly, there is cross-country, round-the-block races, interhouse bridge for armchair superstars, interhall waterpolo, and the volleyball series, which last year proved highly successful.

If you are still wondering if you could fit in with all this activity, let me give you an example. In Botha House (60 gents), some 38 people actively participated in the internal sports competitions last year - that doesn't include several university team reps.

If there isn't room for you in the structure, just get your own side together and challenge some other residence to a match - most times you will find willing opposition.

## BASEBALL

The Baseball Club has changed - it remains the second largest spectator sport on campus, and continues to provide its supporters with Sunday entertainment and pre-exam relaxation - but added to this it is now winning games.

Under a new committee, the club, thanks to a highly successful Leaver's Ball, is financially stable. It also has more members than ever before. There are two teams entered in the East London leagues - both had a very good half season, the 1st team winning 3 of its 5 games (including a win against the strong Dodgers A side), and the 2nd team winning 2 of its 3 games.

Rhodes last year hosted the intervarsity tournament, which proved a great success. Entering the tournament without a number of its best players, Rhodes held the powerful Stellenbosch side for half the game before going down 24-9. They then convincingly beat UCT and Wits to finish second in the tournament.

The Rhodes team was unrecognisable from previous years, and their infield was the best on view. Rich Kernick won the trophy for best fielder, and he and Scruffy Bradshaw and Taki Kyriakos were in the SAU team which lost 8-7 to Border. The success of the team was due largely to the tireless efforts of coach Mike Lawrie - thanks to him we also provided three members of the SAU B team.

We now look forward to another term of peaceful Sundays in the sun with the Baseball Club. News has it that there will be baseball on Rag Day - the club will provide afternoon entertainment in the form of a game against an invitation side consisting of anyone brave enough to face the students over the Rag festivities.

-Neil Watson



Mike Lawrie pitching

JON INGS



# SPORT AT RHODES

So you've finally finished school and Stellenbosch wouldn't give you a sporting bursary so you've decided that your sporting and academic future lies at Rhodes.

You've chosen well. There may not be many students at Rhodes but every sporting taste is catered for (although I won't guarantee black leather and whips). You may well ask yourselves whether this is just another come-in-how-do-you-do-sit-down-have-a-cigar stunt but it's true.

It is quite important that you should read this thoroughly before Societies' Evening later in this term. Societies' Evening, in the Great Hall, gives you the chance to enrol in the various campus clubs - educational or sporting.

It also offers you the opportunity to discuss club prospects and policy with the ever-patient secretaries. I hope that this introduction will answer some of your nagging doubts.

At a rough count I have listed alphabetically 32 clubs. Here goes...

**A: ATHLETICS:** The Athletics club is extremely active especially in the first and fourth terms. Doug Coghlan has turned out some superb athletes in recent years. These include sprinters Nigel Hodder, 1972 Rhodesian Olympic captain, and Peter Lucas, our 1974 sportsman of the year, and the exceptional long-distance runners Ashley le Grange and Gordon Shaw, who came 2nd in last year's Comrades Marathon.

To join this club you must be prepared to sweat blood to achieve complete fitness or else you will find yourself both out of contention and out of favour. Most of your training is done by yourself but you can get assistance on the Great Field most evenings.



Nigel Hodder

**B: BASEBALL:** A very enthusiastic club with a good membership of keen batters. Even if you haven't played before you'll soon get the gist. Rhodes play in the Border league with varying fortunes. There are regular matches for the 1st and 2nd teams.

**BADMINTON:** One of the weaker clubs. Did not make intervarsity tournament last year due to unavailability of key players. Practices held in Alec Mullins Hall on Monday evenings, sometimes other nights too.

**BASKETBALL:** Another keen club competing in the very strong EP league. Unfortunately several top players left at the end of '75. Graham Herbert captained SA Varsities last year. Two teams each, men and woman.

**BOXING:** A club in urgent need of rejuvenation as not much was heard from them last year.

**BRIDGE:** Club meets in the card room in the Union on Tuesdays nights. Maintains a high standard of play.

**C: CRICKET:** We are privileged in having a strong cricket club with four active teams.

The first team includes Barry Munnik (captain) of EP B and, EP Currie Cup stars John Stephenson and Rob Armitage. You had best watch the noticeboard opposite the library for details of net practices.

**CROSS COUNTRY:** The club trains every night around 5pm from the Grand Stand on Great Field - a must for all weight-watchers with faulty cars.

**CHESS:** Also meets in the Union although I am not sure on which evenings.

**F: FENCING:** I heard a rumour this club had died out. I don't believe it and I hope it will prove the rumour wrong.

**G: GOLF:** We did reasonably well at intervarsity last year and under good organisation there are several tournaments during the year.

**GYMNASTICS:** One of the most successful clubs last year. The woman swept all before them giving us three Protea representatives. Practices in Phys Ed Dept next to Alec Mullins.

**H: HOCKEY:** Men play in EP league, woman in Border league. Last year Clive Connellan, Chippy Bruce and Dave Musto all represented EP. Two teams each from men and woman play league hockey.

**J-K: JUDO & KARATE:** The judo club is in its early stages but the karate club is very active at the moment. There is a coach and there are annual grading sessions.

**M: MOTORBIKE CLUB:** Usually meets monthly in the Graham Hotel. The club has put up some fine shows in town. Keen membership.

**MOUNTAIN CLUB:** Comes to grips with the rocks around us - normally the Hogsback or the monument.

**N: NETBALL:** Good club, restricted naturally to woman. Two active sides. Nice dresses.

**R: ROWING:** By far the most dynamic club with four excellent crews on standby. The club committee are all extremely resourceful chaps. There is always room for newcomers and there is a most competent women's crew.

**RIFLE CLUB:** Meets at the range. Includes some very good shots. Not the guys to trifle with at any stage.

**RUGBY:** A very strong club with four active sides. Seconds and U/20 As usually dominate the Border 2nd league. The 1st XV produced last year's Border captain Derek Barter and the other provincial players Rich Kernick, Rob Edkins, Les Green and Guy Murray. The U/20 side traditionally provides at least half the Border side, so here's your chance. Club excellently run by Oz Nelson.

**S: SAILING:** Club activities usually take place on Gray's Dam over weekends. Large membership of which only a hard core show regular interest when the dirty work is to be done.

**SKYDIVING:** Aeronautical club not heard from much during 1975 but sure to get off the ground again in '76.



ALFRED REDVERS INGGS - 1921

**SWIMMING:** Very well run club, includes such star swimmers as Sue Dickie and Rev Gray. Training of an evening in the pool.

**SQUASH:** Another club with a proud record. Produced some great stars in the past years. Dave Scott (74) and last year's Protea no.2 Tich Watermeyer. We have a far greater number of social players.

**SOCCER:** A team that bounced back last year with some good results. First team slumps a bit each season. Provided SAU captain Trevor Bloch and EP Currie Cup player Dan Smit last year.

**T: TENNIS:** A very large club with a good PRO system. If you're keen to make your mark play in the round robin tournament held on the first or second Sunday of term.

**TABLE TENNIS:** Another club in good hands. Practices in house common rooms and Alec Mullins on Tuesday evenings.

**U: UNDERWATER CLUB:** Most enthusiastic outfit who held several competitions here and at Kowie last year. Activities naturally include underwater hockey and spearfishing.

**V: VOLLEYBALL:** Kevin Brewis (Spider) mentioned forming a campus club for this sport which is very popular around the houses. You'll have to wait for societies' evening to see if the club is starting.

**W: WATERPOLO:** Part of the swimming club. Known as SAU giant-killers especially in 1974, knocking Wits out in their first game. Training every evening at 5pm in the pool.

**WEIGHTLIFTING:** Small but strong. Training in the weights' shed down next to the grand stand on Great Field. Kit Vaughan was first in his section at last year's intervarsity champs.

That's about all there is to offer here but you must agree it's enough. Bruce Smith, the Sports Officer, has an office upstairs in the Student Union, so if you want to start another club, see him.

Messrs Billson and Timm operate the equipment office next to the swimming pool entrance. If you want to borrow some item - let's say a rugby ball - you take your student identity card and leave it at the office while you use the ball. You may think this an unnecessary procedure but bear with it, it makes sure what we have stays ours.

I wish you many happy hattricks, home runs and short corners.



Surfing at Cape St Francis

JON INGGS