

RHODEO



Inside:

**RHODES REJECTS NUSAS
CAPE TO RIO YACHT RACE
THE ENGLISH PRESS IN SOUTH
AFRICA**

FOURTEEN DAYS IN THE LIFE

NUSAS OUT

Rhodes students voted overwhelmingly to disaffiliate from Nusas in a referendum held on campus last week. All except first-year students were eligible to vote; and there was an 82.7% poll - 723 students voted against continued affiliation, 474 were for, and there were 45 spoilt papers.

SRC President Andre Lamprecht had expected the vote to go against Nusas, and was not surprised at the result. USFEW Chairman Izak Smuts, who has headed a campaign for disaffiliation over the past few weeks, was elated. He called the result a triumph for democracy.

Earlier in the week, UCT held a similar referendum at which they voted for continued affiliation. There was a 33% poll, which was higher than expected - 1161 students voted for affiliation, and 854 voted against.

Wits and Pietermaritzburg universities will be holding their referendums on April 7. Wits is expected to vote for continued affiliation, but there is no certainty as to the outcome of the vote at Maritzburg.

Since universities must give Nusas six months notice of disaffiliation, Rhodes' break with Nusas will not take effect until September.

Rag tally

The Rag Day washout cost Rag Comm about R800. The Rag procession itself netted R920, only R74 down on last year, but because of the rain, moneyspinners such as the beer stube, the base ball match, the car-bashing contest, and the inter-res tug of war were all written off.

About 16 000 Rag magazines were sold before Rag with the remaining 4 000 to be sold by students over the vac. Rag Comm is hoping to make a total of R8000 from the rag magazines. The sale of tickets from the television set competition should net another R5000 before the draw on April 24.

Schreiner won the inter-res fund raising contest netting a total of R1000 from various stunts that included a non-stop marathon dance and two knitting marathons in Grahamstown and East London. Cullen Bowles netted R920 - their stunts included an escalator marathon in East London during which Colin Bekker set up a world record of 50 hours. The Margaret Singana Show raised R1000.

Art gallery closes

The Grahamstown Group gallery, the only art gallery in town, closed down last week. For the last few years it has been housed in New Street, and has provided a showcase for the Grahamstown Group, comprised mainly of staff and students in the Rhodes Fine Art department.

Professor Brian Bradshaw, head of the Fine Arts department and leader of the group, said that the closing of the gallery did not mean the group was becoming inactive. The group will continue to send work to major exhibitions throughout South Africa and Rhodesia.

Grahamstown is now the only university centre in South Africa without an art gallery. The Grahamstown Group was unable to obtain a subsidy from the City Council for the operation of the gallery.

This is surely the opportunity for an art gallery on Rhodes campus to be established. It is time fine art was taken more seriously here.



PROFESSOR BRIAN BRADSHAW

Prof on attempted murder charge

Professor Brian Bradshaw, 52, head of the Fine Art department, was last week committed for trial on two counts of assault with intent to murder. This follows the giving of State evidence at a preliminary hearing in Grahamstown.

Prof. Bradshaw is alleged to have shot two of his black ex-employees, Alfred Jasson and John Jonginyanga, in the back and left leg respectively, on his farm outside Grahamstown last October.

Mr Jasson worked for Professor Bradshaw for about four years before being discharged for allegedly unsatisfactory work. At first he had been allowed to visit his wife Violet who still worked on the farm, but Professor Bradshaw had later refused him permission to do so.

Mr Jasson told an earlier preliminary examination earlier last month how, on the night of October 13, he and Mr Jonginyanga had arrived at the boundary of the farm to meet his wife. They did not enter the property because they knew they would be trespassing. While they waited, Prof. Bradshaw and his son came down a nearby footpath. Mr Jasson said Prof. Bradshaw had shone a torch at them and then fired a .22 rifle.

Mr. Jasson ran when he saw the rifle, but a bullet hit him in the back and another ricocheted off a stone in front of him. He kept running until he reached a caravan park, where he collapsed. He was later taken to hospital.

Mr. Jonginyanga had meanwhile been shot in the leg and was lying on his side in the bush.

In reply, Prof. Bradshaw told his lawyer that Mr. Jasson and Mr. Jonginyanga were trespassing on his farm, and that he was looking for them because he suspected them of assaulting a woman on the farm. He said that Mr. Jonginyanga had rushed his son with an object in his hand. Prof. Bradshaw called on him to stop. When he did not, the professor fired and hit Mr. Jonginyanga in the leg. Mr Jasson was meanwhile running away and the professor fired in his direction, although not at him specifically. Professor Bradshaw said both men had caused continuous trouble on the farm since their discharge. Mr Jasson has had a past conviction for involvement in a fight with a colleague, which occurred before his discharge from the farm.

Rhodes graduation

Over 400 graduands will be capped at the Rhodes graduation ceremony on Friday and Saturday.

The ceremonies take place on Friday at 8pm, and on Saturday at 10.30am.

Vice-Chancellor Henderson will cap 204 arts graduands on Friday night and confer 228 degrees in sciences, social sciences, commerce and law on Saturday morning. He is standing in for Rhodes Chancellor Dr W.J. Busschau, who is unable to attend.

Some of the graduands have leave from Border military duty to attend.

Three honorary degrees will be conferred. On Friday night, industrialist Mr C.S. (Punch) Barlow will receive an honorary LL D, and Mrs Margaret Fuller of East London, for many years a welfare organisation worker, will receive an honorary D Soc Sci. Mr Barlow will give the graduation address, on the subject of Management. Dr James Hyslop, former Rhodes Vice-Chancellor, will receive an honorary LL D on the Saturday. Professor Winifred Maxwell, Emeritus Professor of History, will give the address.

For the record, the major degrees to be awarded break up as follows:

ARTS: 101 BA, 22 B Journ, 33 BA Hons, eight MA, seven M Fine Arts, and two Ph D graduates. SCIENCES, COMMERCE, LAW: 47 B Sc, 43 B Pharm, 62 B Com, five B Soc Sc, 27 B Sc Hons, 11 LL B, 11 M Sc and four Ph D degrees.

Rhodes film premiere

The premiere of *Vergeet My Nie*, filmed on Rhodes campus late last year by Elmo de Witt with ex-Rhodes student Alice Krige in the lead, will be held at His Majesty's on May 22. Elmo de Witt will be present, and Alice will be flying out from Britain where she is now studying at drama school. Proceeds from the premiere will go to Rag.

National student bookshop

The possibility of a national student bookshop, with branches on the various campuses supplying books to students at lower prices, was one of the items discussed at a recent student convention in Pretoria.

Many problems have to be overcome before the scheme can be implemented, but it promises great benefit to students. Complaints of overcharging have long been levelled against bookshops supplying students - this was one of the motivating forces behind this scheme.

The major hurdle is finance. When books are ordered by the booksellers from the publishers, advance payment is often demanded and credit is restricted to 30 days. This leads to high capital costs, which are usually reflected in higher prices.

There are also allegations of price fixing on the part of the Book Sellers Association, which may attempt to block any move to establish a student bookshop.

An investigation into local bookshops supplying students is at present under way - the findings will be drawn up by Pretoria University who will then distribute the results to the different SRCs. Credit facilities, direct price comparisons, and the supply and availability of books will be amongst the subjects investigated.

Another student benefit discussed was the idea for a national student discount booklet which would allow students to obtain discounts from leading stores operating throughout South Africa.

Rhodes was represented at the convention by RC President Andre Lamprecht and deputy-president Lynette Liebenberg. The convention was organised by Pretoria University and attended by all the white universities except UPE.



Mike Stent, SAFESS-voorsitter spreek 'n gehoor toe.

The above was printed in the March 24 issue of Die Matie, the Stellenbosch student newspaper. Has student politics become so confused?

Lamprecht threatens legal action

SRC President Andre Lamprecht is considering taking legal action against all those concerned with the publication of a pamphlet at the Pietermaritzburg campus.

According to the pamphlet, Lamprecht admitted that the new Nusas constitution was a "farce", as, while Nusas was a confederation of SRC's, individual members were allowed to join Nusas with full voting rights.

"I never said that, and I could never have said that, as I know that the constitution does not allow individual people to become full voting members of the organisation," Andre Lamprecht told RHODEO.

The pamphlet said that it was important to note that Lamprecht was a member of the committee which drew up the new Nusas constitution and implied that this was therefore an important "admittance" on his part.

The pamphlet was signed by Richard Hatton and Ernest Pringle, prominent members of the pro-disaffiliation faction at Pietermaritzburg.

When Lamprecht heard of the pamphlet he contacted Frans Odendaal at Pietermaritzburg who said that the information had come from Izak Smuts, who had phoned him between eight and nine o'clock on last Tuesday morning.

However at the grizzle session last Wednesday night Smuts denied ever having been near a telephone at those times.

"It will be a pity if campus politics has to stoop so low, and to resort to such measures. It will only be the poorer for it," Lamprecht said.

SRC convention

SRC President Andre Lamprecht is involved in a plan to establish a national convention of SRCs from all South African universities, both Black and White.

The object of the convention will be to provide a means of loose contact between South African students "so that matters of general student concern can be promoted for the benefit of all students in South Africa".

An ad-hoc committee consisting of the SRC Presidents from UPE, UCT, PMB, Wits and Tobie

THE CHALLENGE OF DISAFFILIATION

Nancy Charton, acting-head of the Political Studies department at Rhodes, examines the consequences of the decision by Rhodes students to disaffiliate from Nusas.

So Nusas is disaffiliated. But it is not the end of the world, or even the end of the road for Nusas.

Indeed it could be a new beginning. The local branch will no longer be able to float along in the happy knowledge that its existence is guaranteed, whatever it does or does not do.

It will be involved in competing in membership. In this it has many advantages to offer: to name only one the tours it offers are an inducement at a material level. There is no reason why these activities should cease simply because of disaffiliation.

Its attraction for students will depend on the programme it offers. In the past the local representatives have organised lectures, seminars and discussions. These have been well attended and have certainly highlighted topical issues. Access to funds is not necessary for this type of work. There are many resources within the university. Visiting speakers can often be financed through the university with the aid of interested departments. Disaffiliation then need not affect the educational side of their work.

They have also offered a forum to politically concerned students. It is important to think for them to see themselves as a forum rather than as a tiny alienated group. Political debate is a vital part of the educative function of Nusas. Disaffiliation, by throwing the leadership face to face with the need for recruiting members could actually increase their openness in this respect.

They will of course stand before a choice of roles. They can elect to be a forum welcoming all shades of opinion, or a small group of concerned people constituting an ideological pressure group. I do not think the two roles are reconcilable; but both have educative and political significance.

If they were to sacrifice the goal of broad membership and outreach for that of a political pressure group they would at least be an honest pressure group, with their actual members clear for all to see. In the old situation a small group claimed to representative the opinions of the students. The government was not deceived - nor did it respect these particular tactics. Small groups alert to social ills can be effective whatever their numbers.

It seems to me that disaffiliation involves only the sheading of a cosy financial situation. Organisations which have to fight for funds and membership are healthier and better than those which provide for paid officials and fat expense accounts. In the field of human endeavour, commitment and involvement are more impartial than money; they educate and enrich the human spirit.

Disaffiliation can thus mean a new beginning, and a new health. If Nusas sits down beneath the willows of Grahamstown and weeps for the bank balance of yore, then it is an efeté organisation already and the campus can do without it. I have seen many signs of health in the past few years. I suspect it rise like a phoenix from the ashes of Schleich and disaffiliation.

de Villiers from Stellenbosch, with Andre Lamprecht as chairman, has been formed to draw up a constitution for the proposed convention.

According to Lamprecht the convention will transcend the established student organisations such as NUSAS, SASO and the ASB. "Its role is completely different and does not intend, and never will, usurp their function. Its business will be mainly outside the political arena. When matters are discussed, the discussions will be aimed at the understanding of each others point of view".

"All universities will be approached to become members and indications are that the proposals will be favourable received," Lamprecht said.

Rhodeo Editorial

Rhodes has voted to disaffiliate from Nusas, with a convincing and overwhelming voice. Although we will remain affiliated for another six months (we must give six months notice of disaffiliation), the voice of Nusas has been effectively stilled on this campus. Nusas will still be heard, but it will have to shout much louder.

Nusas is not however dead. UCT voted for continued affiliation, and the chances are that Wits and Maritzburg will do the same. Mike Stent feels that there is a chance that Durban might reaffiliate. Wits SRC President Jimmy Georgiades said last month that, should Rhodes vote for disaffiliation, and Wits remain affiliated, he would push for the dissolution of Nusas, and the formation of a new confederation of SRCs.

Perhaps Nusas can give concrete evidence of its genuine intention to change its attitudes, and perhaps the question of an alternative will not arise. Rhodes must watch Nusas carefully over the next few months. If their intentions are genuine, another referendum may be called in September - by that time first-year students will be eligible to vote.

Rhodes must also examine the future of student politics without Nusas. Rhodes is not a liberal university. The referendum amounted not so much to a vote for or against Nusas as a vote for or against the so-called liberal university tradition. Some will say a vote against Nusas amounts to a vote against the liberal student outlook. Some will say it amounts to a vote against radicalism.

Rhodes nestles sedately in the United Party stronghold of Albany. We are surrounded by conservatism. The rejection of Nusas might mean a further retreat into the quagmire. By disaffiliating we have voted ourselves into a vacuum - where does student politics go from here?

The next six months must be regarded as a probationary period for Nusas - it has that time to prove that it is truly reformed. Over the next few months, Rhodes must seriously examine its role in the academic tradition of this country. Without the challenges offered to us by full involvement in that academic tradition, we are in danger of sinking into isolation.

That isolation would be disastrous.

RHODEO

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

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THE SRC

The SRC is now beginning to get on its feet in a much more confident manner thanks to encouragement from the Senate. It has been given permission by Senate to address them on any matter of concern to students. Andre Lamprecht has meetings with Vice-Chancellor Dr. Henderson every Wednesday to which any SRC member can go. This means not only that Senate is prepared to let us talk, but that they are also prepared to listen and to let us participate in certain matters concerning the running of Rhodes.

The most important breakthrough concerns res. reform. Last year Senate set up an ad hoc committee to investigate res. reforms, denying the SRC a position on this committee. At a later senate-student liaison meeting, the SRC suggested that one of their members be allowed to sit on the committee since res. reform is an issue which affects the majority of students. By allowing Vice-President Kev Harpur a seat on the committee, Senate has indicated a significant change in its attitudes to students. A second Senate committee in which the SRC is involved is that called to investigate inter-iversity and student behaviour.

As Dr. Henderson said at a recent SRC meeting: "Part of a leader's role is his preparedness to accept and exercise his disciplinary role, though this is far from being his central concern which is more involved with setting goals, inspiring people to achieve them, and organizing the means for them to do so." The SRC accepts this definition because it feels that student affairs, especially in disciplinary matters, should be dealt with by students. A disciplinary board has been set up headed by Andre Lamprecht. The smashing open of a Rag collection tin in a bar in town after the Rag procession may be the first matter to come before the board. The SRC feels that such an action defeats the purpose of Rag and also discredits Rag in the eyes of the public. The matter *must* therefore be dealt with by the SRC.

The disciplinary board will also discuss the matter of forged tickets which were used at the Rag Beer Stube. The three women concerned have already apologised to Rag Comm, but their apology has not been accepted.

The board has various disciplinary powers open to it, and it may fine students a maximum of R40.

Trevor Lowen, the SRC welfare councillor, has been trying to arrange a lift scheme for students, but has not had much success. While many people have requested lifts, very few lifts have been offered. Trevor is still following up the idea and he appeals to anyone who wants to offer lifts to contact the SRC. He has also arranged for a bus to take students to Port Elizabeth at the beginning of the April vac. This will cost each passenger R1,75, and there will be room for 22 people. If the scheme works, Trevor will arrange for buses to take students to Port Elizabeth and East London for the July vac, when more seats will be available.

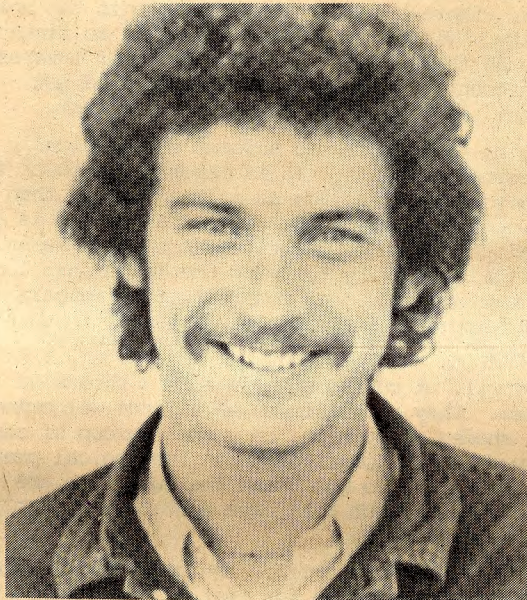
Another scheme underway at the moment concerns vac jobs. Trevor has written to firms all over the country asking about vac. employment for students. With any luck, the SRC may be able to arrange jobs for the December vac.

The controversial SRC constitution is at last under review. A constitution committee consisting of three SRC members, Andre Lamprecht, Pete Wilson and Izak Smuts, and three other students, has been formed.

Rents for digs have always been a source for complaints and at last some action is being taken. Oppie councillor, Pete Wilson, in conjunction with the Oppie House Comm, has put the student's case to the Department of Community Development in Port Elizabeth. They have agreed to inspect all digs falling under the rent act. Any oppie with questions about this should contact Pete Wilson or Ashley la Grange.

Andre Lamprecht and Lynette Liebenberg attended a National Students Benefits Conference in Pretoria on March 19 and 20. This conference was organized by Pretoria University and all the white universities except UPE were represented. (See separate story). The SRC has since formed sub-committees to investigate the issues brought, which concerned cheaper academic books, discount booklets, and student health services.

-Marilyn Cohen.



TREVOR LOWEN

RHODEO opinion survey

Hoping to get feedback from students on their reaction to RHODEO is as vain an expectation as expecting Izak Smuts to wear a Nusas T-shirt. So, since the mountain won't come to Mahommet, we decided to go out to the mountain. Our campus reps circulated questionnaires to a

sample selection of students of varying academic background and seniority. In all we spoke to 56 women and 56 men.

The questions we asked were designed to tell us something about the reaction of students to RHODEO, and to gauge the effectiveness of our communication system. The results have given us a fairly clear picture of the way we are received on campus, and have provided us with valuable guidelines.

Firstly, some general observations:

1) Women are more interested in RHODEO than men. They are also far better informed about the operations and content of the paper.

2) On some of our more controversial aspects, the campus is equally divided. One half likes Sizzle Jonⁿ, Stoops Talk, and Dave McNaught, while the other half detest them.

3) 98% of the students questioned felt that RHODEO serves a useful purpose on campus, and there has overall been a very favourable reaction to the paper.

The advertising we have carried has been getting through, albeit on a limited scale - about 50% of the students noticed the advertising.

The questions were primarily designed to gauge our readership, and the effectiveness of communication. Again the results were favourable. Some specific observations:

1) Only 10% of the students had not read RHODEO. 40% of the men and 45% of the women had read all three issues. On this basis we can claim a readership of 2000.

2) The best known figure on the editorial board is far and away Tony Stoops - 50% of the men knew him, and 80% of the women. Surprisingly Dave McNaught was known by only 35% of the women and 12% of the men.

3) Another surprise: Sizzle Jonⁿ, our columnist was known by only 40% of the students.

4) Of the four people interviewed this year, Alan Paton had the most impact. About 75% of the students remember his interview, while only 12% remember Jeremy Thorpe.

5) Some students were impressed by layout, editorial impartiality, in-depth news coverage, photography, A Blast From the Past, Stoops Talk, Sizzle Jonⁿ, Dave McNaught's articles (several), the variety, "that it continues to come out", the interviews and the "satire".

6) Some students disliked Stoops Talk (it should be completely eradicated), Dave McNaught ("I loathe him" and "Male Chauvinist Pig!"), the "unfunny funny columns", too much political orientation, Sizzle Jonⁿ, the advertising, the censorship (!), the neutrality, and the layout.

7) We were glad to see that RHODEO is getting to all the faculties - there was a wide range of degree courses recorded on the questionnaires.

The opinion poll was valuable because it told us a lot about ourselves. Until now the editorial board has made its decisions about how to present RHODEO purely on guess work. We have been experimenting. From the questionnaires we have found a generally favourable reaction to RHODEO - while we can't please everyone, we have managed to please a broad cross-section. It seems we have generally been making the right decisions on our editorial policy.

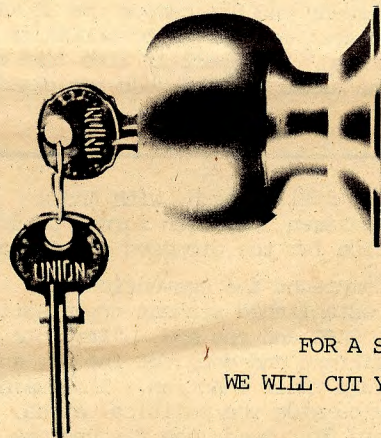
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A look at the security guards

One of the many myths upon which university life is based and thrives is the myth of the security system. I am afraid to say that the myth of the security-guard system at Rhodes is a myth and nothing more than a myth.

This system, as a part of the university establishment, has endless invectives heaped upon it by students. It is labelled as a form of coercion to deal with students and university black staff. There are rumours of secret files, kept in the security office, which have, in detail, the personality, sexual mores, and political affiliations of every student on campus (plus photos), with a special unblinking eye focused on those students who are NAUGHTY i.e. vote for Nusas. They are rumoured to work in close conjunction with the SAP force and, more especially the underground security forces of the government.

At the request of students, I began investigating the system in detail, in order to expose the nefarious goings-on, which I planned to put (fearlessly and without thought to personal safety) into print, thus giving up my freedom for the good of those around me.

This meant tiptoeing from tree to tree in the wake of the suspicious-looking guards as they trundled the empty streets at night, and ducking as their dangerous torches swept the rain-soaked grass where I lay in mortal fear of discovery.

In the dead of night I crawled around the security office building, waiting for the cries of tortured students, when I was startled by a sound. I waited, uncertain of my next move, preparing to spring upon my foe. It turned out to be an old and rather apologetic version of a fox-terrier with bloodshot eyes who sniffed at me, lifted his leg, and with the ease and perfect aim of a master, peed all over my ankle, watching my silent dejection as he did so.

I am sorry to report, at the risk of losing my status as a student (and therefore anti-Estab.) that my findings in the case before us must be considered null and void.

The main duty of the security guards is that of protection of university property, which puts them in the position of watchmen. The security force consists of three white security officers and 14 black guards who maintain a round-the-clock eye on campus. Such an eye is little more than the usual shortsighted bureaucratic one which has nothing to do with student-freedom, and which is usually looking in the wrong direction at the right time.

The security office has no secret files, but enough lost-property to fill a room. These mislaid articles are obviously seldom missed since few people ever come to look for them - they are eventually given to the Rag Comm for auction. Also waiting for its unfortunate owner is a pair of false teeth.

I met the security officers. They are jovial, well-meaning and confident that they are doing a good job well. I get the feeling that they understand the intricacies of the student mind better than most of the administration.

The only contact between the security officers and the police-force is when the police have a rather inebriated specimen of student who has been committing such atrocities as urinating in the middle of High street, and who the police only want taken off their hands. A brief phone call brings out a security officer in a van to collect and then deposit in bed the unfortunate character.

The security system comes up against its heaviest criticism in its duty of plucking agile and virile, and rather too eager males from the drain-pipes of the female residences, in which row after row of palpitating virgins lie slumbering in naughty dreams of fleshy anticipation.

Such unjust cooling of ardour seems to be against Nature and the inevitable invectives get slung around, but remember, dear friend, all those aged parents who snore in talcumed sleep in the knowledge that their maidenly daughters are sweating over books and nothing more.

If a guard catches someone around the female residences after hours, (Student's Disciplinary Code of the 1976 Calendar) they have limited power over the WHITE student because they are BLACK and a WHITE officer has to be called for any forced removal.

I have heard of a few incidents of bullying of black staff by the guards, and of course a certain amount of friction is bound to arise between workers of differing statuses. The guards are supposed to check the sissies as they leave the kitchens because of food pilfering. No physical contact is allowed. The guards carry no weapons except when taking money to the banks.

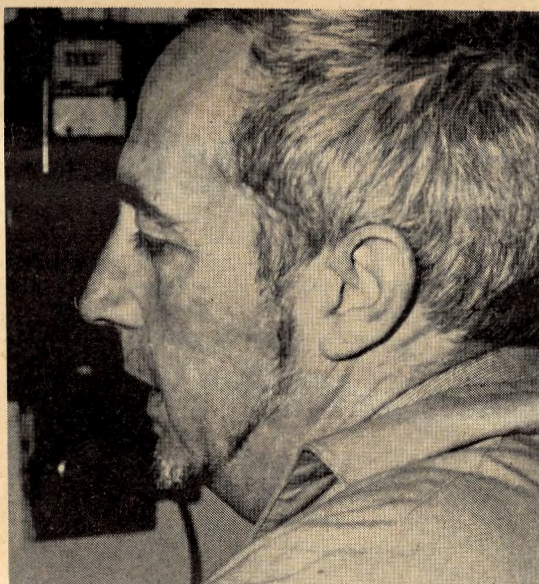
The system of security at Rhodes is similar to other universities except we do not have a traffic officer as do some of the others. This is an area in which the security officers are quite strict. They seem to take great offence at cars parked on university lawns. They are also there to handle any accidents on campus. Far from having files on students they don't even have a list of car-registration numbers.

The security system at Rhodes is necessary for the safeguard of property. They don't overstep the limits of their duty. Indeed, I feel they don't take full advantage of the power they have. It must be remembered that it is a system controlled by the university authorities and no-one else. There is little to suggest it is an organ of 'Big Daddy is watching you'.

As a controlling group, their actions should be observed and complaints should be voiced, heard and looked into, but I do feel that the men involved deserve a little more credit than they receive at present.

Dave McNaught

DESIGNER KEN ROBINSON



Student paper in trouble

A last-minute decision by a firm of Cape Town printers has delayed the publication of *The National Student*, the new Nusas newspaper. The first issue should have been printed and released on March 31. Editor Sean Moroney was only told by the printers on the morning of the 31st that they had decided not to print. They told Sean that the newspaper must first be registered.

Peter Bruce, news editor for *The National Student* told RHODEO that the legal problems of registration had been investigated thoroughly, and that there was no compulsion for the paper to be registered.

The National Student has been plagued by misfortune. Nusas had originally planned to produce the first issue early in March. The *Daily Dispatch* had been contracted to print the paper, but eventually refused unless the paper was registered. The cost of registration is beyond the financial scope of a paper the size of *The National Student*.

It was to have been run by an independent editorial board, was to have come out three-weekly, and was designed to build closer ties between the English-speaking campuses.



LYRR ADDISON AS JULIET

Romeo and Juliet

Romeo and Juliet, the major production from the Speech and Drama department for 1976, opens at Rhodes Theatre on April 5. It will be running until April 10, with performances every night at 8pm.

Robert Sharman and Lyrr Addison, both third-year students, take the leads. Murray Steyn is Mercutio, Claerwyn Howie the nurse, William Burdett-Coutts is Tybalt, and Jon Maytham is Friar Laurence.

Professor Roy Sargeant will direct, and Ken Robinson is responsible for design. This will be the ninth production on which the two men have worked together. Prof Sargeant sees his main challenge in this production not so much in presenting a histrionically realistic production as in conveying the message to a 1976 Eastern Cape audience.

Lecturer Gary Gordon will choreograph the dancing and the sword fights. A fencing expert has been brought in to teach the actors involved the rudiments of sword-fighting.

tribe and
thompson

the electricians

74 high st

Sir, The Union for Student Freedom, Enlightenment and Welfare states "We shall actively promote projects of valuable practical advantage to students."

I should like to know, as a student of Rhodes, exactly what projects are being promoted or are being planned.

"Anything for cheaper rags"

Sir, I hereby resign as Photographic Editor of RHODEO for the following reasons:

By definition the photographic editor is responsible for the photographs. Therefore it is not necessary for the editor to be co-photographic editor, just as I don't try to be co-editor. It is not for the editor to say how, where and when a photograph should be taken. He accepts or rejects the finished product.

Petty criticism and unjust petty criticism tend to annoy me, especially when I am asked for photographs of events which have not occurred yet.

Your proposal to have only one set of sports photographs which are to be used over and over again for the rest of the year, defeats the object of having photographs. You in effect want to reduce photographs to mere headlines. Photographs must be topical and of interest, not a mere headline saying: read the rugby report underneath.

I suggest you look to your own faults before you start picking at other people's methods - there is method in my madness.

Try co-operating instead of ordering around. Ever heard of tact - try using it - it usually works.

Jon Inggs.

I would like to thank Jon for all he has done towards the first three issues of RHODEO. I am genuinely sorry that we cannot work together - Ed.

Sir, This letter is intended to express the opinion of both Rag Comm 1976 and the eight Rag queen finalists in reply to what we consider to be a vituperative article by Dave McNaught in the Vol 30 No 2 issue of RHODEO.

Mr McNaught adopts a condescending attitude towards the very people he sees as having been socially elevated purely on the strength of sexual attraction. He addresses them "These kids...." and "I love you all. But do me a favour and relax a little."

It might interest you to know that there were other criteria, the most obvious being poise and personality. Between them the eight girls collected well over R5000 for Rhodes Rag, and this could not possibly have been achieved by the flaunting of boobs alone.

Nevertheless, Mr McNaught may be justified in criticising the whole concept of the beauty competition - what we object to is the blatant criticism of the girls on the basis of a very few short interviews. The interviewer seems to have preconceived opinions of the girls, for the majority of them are certainly not dumb according to the academic standards of this university, by which Mr McNaught may feel at liberty to measure his own intelligence.

How could he have assessed their respective levels of intelligence in such a short time and with such an obvious bias? Furthermore, he failed to interview all the finalists - he omitted two of them, one of whom was elected Rag Queen.

No more need be said about "thick mascara-blackened eyelashes" than that it is incorrect.

There are many sonnets of the bard. Mr McNaught's example is one, and here is an extract from another:

Shall I compare thee to a Summer's day?
Thou art more temperate and more beautiful.

May we suggest that Mr McNaught confines his remarks to the column for which those remarks are tailor-made - Sizzle Jonⁿ Sez? After such a promising start, perhaps it would be a good idea for you, sir, to be cautious in allowing too much cynicism and criticism to pervade the pages of your newspaper.

Graham Bell
for Rhodes Rag Committee 1976

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The inflow of letters to the editor is very encouraging - keep them coming, because it is the only way we can gauge how you feel about RHODEO. However, we will not print letters unless the name of the writer is supplied - he or she may use a nom de plume for the printed copy, but we must know who he or she is before we will print the letter.

Sir, We refer you to page 7 Vol 30 No 3 edition of RHODEO which contained photographs of Rag. While we commend the quality of the photographs, the captions leave, we feel, much to be desired. We refer in particular, Sir, to the two photographs on the top of the left hand corner which you entitled "Winning Botha Float;" and "Retiefs runner-up float."

Sir, we would like to inform you that Rhodes is, believe it or not, a co-educational university. Rag is not an activity exclusively for the male species on this campus.

The women of Atherstone and Hobson Houses would meekly like to inform you that they did play a certain part (small though it might have been!) in getting those floats on the road. After all, Sir, flowers are only small things.

(Una)bashed Blossoms

Sir, Do we have to have photographs in RHODEO credited ad nauseam? With the exception of shots from professional photographers such as Hepburn & Jeanes, I can see no reason for this but personal prestige.

Secondly, is Mr Inggs so chauvinistic that he does not recognise the female contribution to the Botha and Retief floats? And maybe he could tell us who the drummie was on the cover of issue No 3?

Finally, Stoops, enough is more than enough thanks.

Uncredited.

Sir, Firstly, may I congratulate you on the presentation of RHODEO. It is really of an exceptionally high standard, and a publication the university can be proud of. Keep up the good work.

In the last issue there was an error which I felt I should point out however. The value of the Rhodes Collection donated by Goldfields of South Africa has been estimated at anything from R250 000 to R500 000. In the article the amount given is R25 000. This is obviously a typographical error.

Neil Papenfus
Director of Public Relations and Development.

Sir, As fairly intelligent women students, we should like to enquire about the appalling lack of men on this campus. Boys are to be found in abundance at any of the typical Rhodes student localities, e.g. the motel, parties etc. Conversation with any member of the latter group never rises above

"So why won't you stay out the night? I won't touch you...."

"Have you heard the latest about...."

"Have some more OB's, you've got to be pissed to enjoy yourself...."

Don't get us wrong, we aren't the prudes you imagine us to be, but surely something is amiss when the majority of the males on this campus find it impossible to rise above such puerile trivialities?..... And Dave McNaught criticizes our Rag Royalty? These boys take the cake.

The Seekers

Sir, There is strong resentment amongst first year students at the regulation which forbids first-years to vote until they have spent two terms at the University, thus depriving them (for a considerable period) of any constructive say in matters which directly concern them.

Most first-years have the right to vote in a general election, a far more complex issue than elections or referendums at University level. Yet they must wait half a year before they are considered knowledgeable enough to have a say in University affairs.

The two term franchise implies that new students are generally ignorant about University affairs, but with time develop enough knowledge about the University to be able to decide competently on important issues. I dispute this.

I maintain that the ignorant first-year student will remain ignorant, while the concerned and interested student will continue as such - no franchise period will change this pattern except perhaps in a very small minority of cases.

Surely the two-term franchise is detrimental to the integration of first-year students into varsity life: without the power to exercise a vote, an attitude of "I can't vote, so why should I take an interest?" is an inevitable result and contribution to the dangers of apathy.

I call on the SRC to examine the necessity for the franchise and to approach the University administration with a view to its abolition.

Martin Feinstein.

Sir, I am deeply disappointed with the results of last week's referendum on Nusas. I was horrified by the overwhelming win of the right wing. However, I have no doubt that this is a reflection of nothing but the majority's ignorance of the facts involved, and carelessness about the implications of their vote. For these reasons, one does not despair of the majority, but of their "leadership".

The most significant question raised at the pre-referendum grapple was "Where are the leaders of the anti-Nusas crowd? Who are they and why aren't they speaking up? Who are these guys to whom we are entrusting our future?"

There were scores of people last week wearing "no-no" stickers, but they had no voice, they offered nothing. SAFESS, USFEW and the Iconoclasts have been little more than ghosts on this campus, yet these are the "bodies" that claim to have the alternatives to the National Union. When Nusas is gone, we are left only with a list of 79 (a-political) USFEW names and addresses.

These ghost leaders now have the awesome task of offering Rhodes something to fill the hole where the guts have been taken out of studenthood. And it will take more than just a society, or a club, or a perfect constitution.

We have given up more than white South African students can ever again hope to rebuild in the time left to them.

Lynette Liebenberg.

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RECORD REVIEWS



Barry Lyndon WBC 1301

Stanley Kubrick controls every aspect of his films, from the editing right down to the press releases. The soundtracks to his films are central and important to his message - few directors take the music in their films as seriously as Kubrick.

The scene in *2001: A Space Odyssey* when spacecraft float in space to the accompaniment of Strauss's *Blue Danube Waltz* is a classic example of the possibilities of tying visuals to soundtrack accompaniment. The soundtrack to *Clockwork Orange* made a superb album, ranging from the Gene Kelly's original rendering of *Singin' in the Rain* to the Walter Carlos moog synthesizer adaption of the last movement of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony.

The soundtrack to *Barry Lyndon*, Kubrick's latest film which has just been released in Johannesburg is equally as diverse, but infinitely more beautiful. Like the film, the music is delicate and mature. Like the film, the music is technically superb, in fact the best that Warner Bros could provide without the expertise of Deutsche Grammophon.

Side one opens with the title track to the film, a sarabande by Handel. The side closes with the same sarabande played solemnly on kettle drums, which in the film provides the background to a duel between Redmond Barry Lyndon and his stepson. The sarabande theme recurs throughout the film, and vies with Sean O Riada's *Women of Ireland* as the most representative theme in the film.

Women of Ireland is four minutes and eight seconds of pure Ireland. Played by The Chieftains, it is exquisite. Since the break up of The Dubliners, who at one time were regarded as Europe's top folk group, their countrymen, The Chieftains, having been making a big impact in Britain. They are primarily an instrumental group and undoubtedly the finest exponents of Irish folk, which at its worst is superb.

The silence of *Women of Ireland* is shattered by ninety seconds of *The Piper's Maggot Jig*, and followed by another very relaxed track, *The Sea-Maiden*, both performed by The Chieftains.

Two traditional English tunes, *The British Grenadiers* and *Lilliburlero*, are played by fifes and drums. These come from the battle scenes in the film and in themselves manage to convey much of the tragedy of the pretensions to glory claimed by the eighteenth century soldier.



ALL
RECORDS
REVIEWED
ON THIS PAGE
WILL BE AVAILABLE
FROM

**record
ranch**

RRL

CINEMA

April 8 - BALLAD OF A SOLDIER (USSR 1959)
April 22 - DOMICILE CONJUGAL (France/Italy 1970)
April 25 - Unconfirmed, but Filmsoc is trying to get PACIFIC VIBRATIONS.

Ballad of a Soldier

Soviet cinema vies with Japanese cinema for the title of the most neglected national cinema movement. The name of Eisenstein is probably the most familiar of the many Soviet film directors - Pudovkin, Dovzhenko, Turin, Vertov, and most recently Tarkovsky are all virtually unknown. This is a pity because I feel that Eisenstein is probably the most over-rated film director of all time, and *Battleship Potemkin* is probably one of the most badly constructed films to come out of the Soviet Union. But that is another story.

During the 1950s, many Soviet directors sought refuge in adaptations from stage, ballet, and opera. The old school of directors was disappearing - Pudovkin died in 1953 and Dovzhenko in 1956. There were signs of a more human approach to cinema. In 1956, Grigori Chukrai made his first film, *The Forty-First*, a remake of a 1938 film about a brief and tragic affair between a Red Russian girl partisan and a White Russian officer.

This film proved to be the forerunner of a rebirth in Soviet cinema that was heralded by Kalatazov's *The Cranes are Flying* (Filmsoc will screen this in October). There was a surge of interest in films showing the realistic rather than heroic side of war. This is apparent in Chukrai's second film, *Ballad of a Soldier* (GLT April 8 8pm).

Ballad of a Soldier studies the effect of war on a young soldier. More out of fear than courage he knocks out two enemy tanks on the front and is rewarded with a six-day pass home. His journey is beset with delays and distractions - his helpful nature causes no end of frustration. Among other things he fights for the life and honour of a girl with whom he later falls in love. The film then revolves around these two figures.

Chukrai is a contemporary Soviet director, but because Soviet cinema is today dominated by Andrei Tarkovsky, he is not particularly well known outside the Soviet Union. This film should however give a taste of the condition of post-war Soviet cinema.

Domicile Conjugal

By the mid-1950s it was clear that French cinema was in need of a revival. No new director of note had appeared since Jacques Tati, and all the established directors were by then in their 40s and 50s - Renoir, Bresson, Carne, and Clair were all directors of the pre-war school.

In 1950 Jean-Luc Godard founded a new and influential cinema magazine, *Gazette du Cinema*. In this magazine, and another called *Cahiers du Cinema*, the younger French film-makers had a voice.

Before any breakthrough could occur for them, it was necessary for the studios to feel confident in their films. This confidence was established by the box-office success of Roger Vadim's *Et Dieu Crea la Femme* in 1956. This was followed by successful films from Louis Malle and Claude Chabrol. The directors were ready and waiting, and when the studios released the financial backing, a flood of directors, cameramen, technicians, and actors swept France - this was the *Nouvelle Vague*, or New Wave movement.

Side two features the works of the classical composers used on the soundtrack. The principle theme of Schubert's *German Dance No 1 in C Major* identifies with Barry Lyndon's sudden rise from the position of an Irish mercenary in the British army to a member of the German nobility. Track four is a beautiful adaption of *The Cavatina* from Paisiello's *Il Barbiere di Siviglia*.

Kubrick then takes two tracks from Deutsche Grammophon recordings - the third movement from Vivaldi's *Cello Concerto E-Minor* and the *adagio* from Bach's *Concerto for two harpsichords and orchestra in C minor*.

The mood of the album is conservative and relaxed. Perhaps seeing the film would increase the listener's perception and enjoyment of this record, but I believe that every track can stand alone. At the risk of sounding biased towards Irish folk music (which I am), I would repeat that the tracks by The Chieftains shine, especially *Women of Ireland*.

The soundtrack to *Barry Lyndon* hasn't reached Grahamstown yet (I bought the last copy in the Commissioner street CNA and that was the last copy in town), but it should be here soon. The discerning amongst you cannot but afford to buy a copy. *Barry Lyndon* the film has been called "pure cinema". *Barry Lyndon* the soundtrack is certainly pure music.

The three principal figures in the movement were all directors - Jean-Luc Godard, Francois Truffaut, and Alain Resnais. In 1959, when Truffaut was 24, he made *Les quatre cents coups*, which has since become a classic of European cinema. The film revolved around a 13-year old boy - he was played by Jean-Pierre Leaud, who has since become one of the principal actors of the French cinema. Many believe *Les quatre cents coups* to be Truffaut's best film. He followed it up in 1960 with *Tirez sur le pianiste*, which Filmsoc will be screening later in May.

Domicile Conjugal (GLT April 22 8pm) is one of his most recent films, made in 1970. Jean-Pierre Leaud takes the lead as a young married man with a young son who momentarily steps out of line by having an affair with a Japanese girl, only to be later reconciled with his wife when the Japanese girl leaves him.

Filmsoc screened *La nuit americaine* earlier this term, so the first half will see three films by Truffaut - enough to give a good impression of his work.



FRANCOIS TRUFFAUT, AS HE APPEARS IN HIS FILM *L'ENFANT SAUVAGE*

TONY GIFFARD'S CAPE TO RIO

Prof Tony Giffard, head of the Department of Journalism, raced from Cape to Rio aboard the East London yacht *Passat* earlier this year. The boat was dismasted in heavy weather some 300 miles north-west of Cape Town, and put into Port Nolloth for repairs. She then continued the race, crossing from Port Nolloth to Rio in 25 days.

January 13

Rolling down to Rio - and does she ever roll. Since we lost our mast this morning the yacht has been wallowing through an arc of about 90 degrees, with stores and spares clashing about down below like a Jamaican steel band. But at least we're moving again, plodding under jury rig towards the South-West coast. A gull with a broken wing.

I still can't believe we're out of the race. Months of preparation, anticipation, farewell parties, pipe bands and telegrams. The excitement of the start, with 128 yachts from 18 nations thrashing out of Table Bay for the wide South Atlantic - now, two days out of Cape Town, we're the first casualty of the Rio race.

I close my eyes and see again the mast coming at me. Fifty feet of heavy aluminium extrusion, snapped in two, plunging into the cockpit in a tangle of torn sails and twisted rigging. I had come on watch at dawn to relieve skipper Siggie Eicholz at the helm. Huge grey seas, spray spewing off the crests in the fresh south-easter, the boat heavily reefed but driving hard. And as the sun rises astern we see, silhouetted in its orange disc, a sail. I think of the Ancient Mariner, Siggie thinks of the race. "Got to go faster," he says, "shake a reef out of the main."

With the extra sail area, the boat is tobogganing wildly down the swells. I lash up my oilskins and take the wheel. One needs strength and practice to hold a ten-ton, 40ft yacht on course under these conditions.

Within minutes, disaster. We cream down a swell and into the back of the one ahead. A shackle holding the backstay - which supports the mast - shatters under the strain, and the rig whips forward under the huge pressure of the wind on the sails. I try to swing the boat around to take the strain on the forestay, but she's slow to respond. The mast snaps halfway up, and as we round up into the wind, crashes backwards. I duck instinctively, and the wreckage hits the stern rail behind me, and falls overboard to starboard.

We fire a distress flare to attract the attention of the yacht astern. She stands by while our five-man crew battles to haul the spars aboard and lash them to the rail: an hour of hard labour, with the boat rolling wildly. We have on board a 15ft spinnaker pole, which will have to serve as a jury mast to get us back to land, now more than 200 miles away - we don't have enough fuel to motor back. Another hour of feverish work and we have the pole rigged up, a storm jib lashed to it as a mainsail.

Since the backstay was also our radio antenna we no longer have contact with the guardship *Protea*. But *Zenzeli*, the yacht standing by, hails us with the news that she has reported our position to Cape Town Radio - a crash boat will come out from Saldanha Bay bringing extra fuel. *Zenzeli*, having done all she can, resumes the race. We steer east towards Port Nolloth at less than three knots. The rest of the fleet races on westward.

January 17

We're on our way again - a week behind the fleet, but still in the race. The crash boat never found us, so we sailed on, reaching Port Nolloth two days ago. Damned lucky with the weather. Because of our limited speed and manoeuvrability under jury rig, we had to use nearly all our fuel motoring to dodge tankers in the busy shipping lanes at night. It's like Main Street out there. Our landfall was south of Port Nolloth, and we inched up the forbidding



Skeleton Coast under sail alone. An onshore gale would have wrecked us for sure. Had about a pint of fuel left when we entered harbour.

Quite a welcome. I had rigged a temporary antenna, and although our signal was weak, it was picked up by the powerful German salvage tug *Atlantic*, with its sensitive receivers. So Port Nolloth knew we were coming, and lined the dockside as we limped in. The mayor, the harbour master, the hotel keeper, the manager of the fish canning factory, the police chief - and scores of coloured fisherman and their families. They proved to be a friendly, helpful crowd.

A harbour crane lifted the wrecked rigging out of the boat, and we untangled it on the wharf. Two days of solid work, 300 rivet, and a couple of pints of epoxy glue later, the mast was as good as new. We stepped it again last night - a tricky job, with the boat rising and falling in the swells that wash across the bar. The

harbour channel was too dangerous to leave at night, so we set sail again at first light this morning.

January 21

This is supposed to be a light-weather race, but I guess the wind gods haven't been told about that. We've been heading north to ride the trades, but so far have had more wind than we need! Had a wild watch from midnight to 4am, the boat surfing down breaking waves in the dark at 12 knots. We're determined to catch the fleet, now several hundred miles ahead of us. Not *Ondine* perhaps, but the tail-enders. So we push her, carrying sails suited for the lulls, not the squalls, and risking a broach of gybe at any time that could take the mast out of her

again. When you drive a boat above her design speed, it takes brute force to hold her on course. Now and then we take a green sea right over the deck. They slosh down the hatches; even the bunks are sodden.

Yesterday at dusk we lost a spinnaker pole overboard, and decided to turn back to retrieve it. But it took five minutes or more to drop the sails and stop the boat, and when we started the motor we couldn't make any headway against the wind and the huge seas. If that had been a crew member lost overboard, we would never have got him back either. I vow never to go on deck alone at night without wearing a safety harness.

We've torn several sails, including a spinnaker that blew to shreds in a squall. The sea will find out and exploit any weakness of gear - or crew. But we are averaging 160 nautical miles, noon to noon - not bad for a heavy cruising boat this size.

January 25

The trade winds at last. What magnificent sailing: wind steady in strength and direction, day and night. Suddenly it's warm, dry and comfortable. We fly a spinnaker for days on end, dropping it only to stitch rips caused by chafe. Lovely watch last night, steering west by Orion as the moon dissolved into its own reflection. Even on moonless nights the starlight is so bright that one can make out the horizon, clouds overhead, even the sail numbers. The brighter stars leave rivulets of light radiating from the boat like spokes to the dark horizon. I can see how people get hooked on a life like this. It is how I imagined tropical sailing would be - except my vision always included islands, palm trees, coral reefs. Here there is only sea, a perfectly smooth curved horizon the only life an occasional school of dolphin, and the silver flash of flying fish startled by the bow wave. I stand at the helm, reciting Masfield, Old English sea poems, singing sea shanties as we cleave our way towards Rio. Great stuff!

January 28

Five hungry men to feed, and no wife, mother or mistress to do the cooking. So we take turns, with the results that sometimes turn the stomach. It's worst when the going is rough. This morning I decided to make scrambled eggs: 15 of them. Put the mixing bowl on the counter top, and tried to crack the eggs into it as it slid past. Not very successful. So I put the bowl on the floor between my feet, which steadied it except that whenever the boat lurched the mixture slopped out onto the floor. Picked it up again with a spatula. The specks of blue ozite carpeting added a colourful touch to the dish.

Peter's eggs are the worst: hard and rubbery. After I complained yesterday he brought me a magnificent omelette. Light and fluffy, it stood all of two inches high. But the taste! He'd put three spoons of baking powder in to make it rise. While making dumplings the other day, Peter lurched with the boat and poured methylated spirits into the batter. Then he put a match to the meths. Vetkoek flambee! Peter did his national service as a cook in the Air Force. Good things an air force doesn't fly on its stomach.

Last night Raymond, making pancakes for dessert slipped and poured the batter into his sea boots. Looking over his shoulder to see if anyone was watching, he poured it back into the bowl. We pretended not to notice.

Am I ever going to eat out in Rio.

February 3

Fantastic! At 1615 Peter, at the helm cries out "Land ahead." And there it is, the silhouette of Isle Trindade. We have come almost 3 000 miles, and it has appeared just about when and where our navigation predicted it would. Our first sight of land for three weeks. We pass Trindade by night, giving it a wide berth. It's a rugged

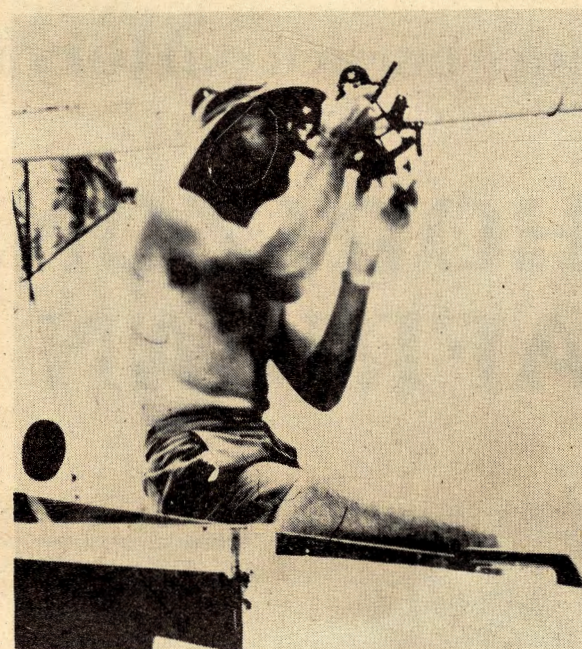
arid volcanic rock, almost three miles long. Most of the island rises vertically out of the sea, which breaks violently along its shores. The only inhabitants are tortoises, crabs and thousands of sea birds.

Even better news. We haven't see any other yachts, but the guardship tells us by radio that we have passed several of the laggards. Roll on Rio.

February 11

Cross the line off Copacabana Beach early this morning, and have just moored at the luxurious yacht club in the shadow of the Sugar Loaf. No time for detailed diarising: I'm going ashore for a genuine FRESH water shower, a COLD beer, and the biggest steal Rio can offer.

It's been a long way.



Cape to Rio

Tony Giffard

Forward of the forestay fleeing ever skyward
fighting for freedom flies my spinnaker;
I belayed her at daybreak a dappled cloud
trade wind driven she drifted too low
curious to see sails coursing at sloop's pace
sea-wood rolling across the whale-way,
now she's shackled by steel to spars
rounded, rippling reined by taut rope
a wind harnessed to hasten my hull.
Yesterday her sister scarlet of hue
with panels that shimmered like seascape sunset
wearied of being yoked to yawing yacht
and envious of the freedom of flying fish flashing,
of sparkles of phosphorous spewing from bow wave
radiating in rivers of starlight to skyline,
summoned a squall to set her free.
It caught me dreaming in tropical drowse
and roached the boat bending it leeward
flung on its side in flurry of spray
but bonds held fast and her bulging billow
of rainbowed nylon ripped to rags
beyond repair of my rude needle
skilled seamstress or sailmaker's palm.
I meant her no harm more haste was my hope
my stem, foamy-necked has furrowed the swan-road
three thousand sea-miles from Cape of Storms
before I reach Rio my rigging will rive
the winds that waft us a weary way more;
neither wind nor wave is worse for my passage
yet your frail sister fated to flog to ribbons.
I'll not again dream at tiller by twilight
bereft of my hostage held to ransom
mistress of wind-god now in my thrall;
I hear the trade wind whisper around you
urging you onward from east to sunset,
I too have a lover awaiting at landfall
this sea-roughened sailor seeking soft rest;
while you are in bondage the fair breeze will blow,
the fiercer its urging the faster we'll go.

HORIZONS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN ENGLISH PRESS

The South African English press is one of the freest and one of the most outspoken of the world's presses. It is seen, particularly outside South Africa, as a major voice of opposition to the policies of this country. In its dedication to this role however, it tends to lose sight of its functions as a medium of communication and information. Rhodes department of Journalism lecturer PETER TEMPLE looks at this question.

A journalist on a South African English newspaper once pinned a clipping of a political story from his own paper on the newsroom notice-board with the written comment that the contents had all appeared in an Afrikaans Sunday paper. His paper's political staff was so enraged that the matter was reported to the editor. Word went around that the editor had promised to fire the culprit if he could be identified. In all the twittering that followed, no-one said a word about the fact that the allegation was true.

This cautionary tale for would-be journalists is meant to make the point that South African English papers take criticism very badly; like ageing beauty queens, they secretly believe the wrinkle lies in the mirror. And of course they have been beauty queens, at least in the eyes of those whose admiration they prize most highly, the journalists of the outside world. These gentlemen have called the English Press brave and courageous, a voice that will not be stilled a champion of the underdog, a beacon of sanity, and so on. A recent book, the condensed wisdom of a doctoral dissertation by a journalist, even bestows upon the English Press the role of unofficial Opposition in South Africa.

The papers have taken these appraisals modestly, tucking them away in a filler on page three, or saving them to fire as flares when next the government threatens an attack on Press freedom. They have over the years come to regard overseas praise as their due, a small reward for their part in upholding Western values.

To their internal critics - formerly Nationalist politicians and, in recent times, some United Party supporters under the tutelage of Mr John Wiley M.P. - they have turned a blank stare when addressed in the plural: what English Press? There is no monolithic English Press. There is only the individual editor with the duty to serve his readers and his own conscience.

But the truth is that some of the biggest English newspapers seem barely to know who their readers are, and to serve as a conscience best represented as that of the white lady of the manor with devoted living-in servants and charitable inclinations.

In spite of surveys indicating substantial proportions of black readers, many English newspapers remain lily white. Their columns feature people of colour only when they are criminals, political figures, or in such dire straits as to make even white politicians blanch. From these token appearances it could never be imagined that blacks read newspapers in any numbers, let alone that they constitute the vast majority of the population.

Some newspapers explain this curious neglect by pointing to their "township" editions or pages. These are usually public insults to intelligence and sensibility. For example, the East London *Daily Dispatch* (which does provide a reasonable coverage of its Transkei market in its main section) produces a supplement for black readers which appears to be written and edited by pre-school children for their peers.

Other newspapers actually defend themselves by pointing simple-mindedly to their black readership figures: black people must like what they print because they buy the paper.

It is something of a cliché that the media cannot change what people think, but can have some influence on what people think. This may be part of the explanation why English-speaking school-leavers are so abysmally ignorant of, among other things, the affairs of the rest of Africa. Coverage of Africa outside southern Africa is poor in the large English papers, and almost non-existent in the smaller ones.

The Argus Group does maintain an Africa News Service, but few of its correspondents can travel outside southern Africa. Even within this area their copy is often best suited for travel supplements. If, as the Prime Minister insists, South Africa is part of Africa, the news has yet to be released.

The same complaint of blinkered vision can be made about the coverage of world affairs. Many English papers behave as if the world consisted of South Africa, Britain, and the United States. Immigrants and visitors from the Continent are usually astounded at the narrow world view they find in the English press. There can surely be no greater testimony to the influence of South Africa's colonial past than the decision of the *Sunday Times* to devote two pages in the 32-page main section to Princess Margaret's love life. The same edition gave 32cm to Chief Buthelezi's Soweto speech, a news judgement that would have appealed to Nero.

Much of the blame for this state of affairs can be attributed to a lack of introspection. This may stem from the generally happy condition of being rich; elsewhere in the world newspapers have to look into their souls to find out why they are going to the wall. But in the land where it is always afternoon tea, self-criticism is considered, to put it politely, to be trouble making and boat-rocking. The result is an ethos of dull conformity and stereotyped opinion which soon enfolds the lowliest junior reporter.

For evidence of this one need only turn to the South African Associated Newspaper's publication *News Extra*, described as a "manual of South African journalism." It contains an abundance of examples, but one will do. The section on sports editing has hard words, the same old concrete clichés, to utter about the so-called intrusion of politics into sport ("They say politics and sport shouldn't mix and there is substance to the view held by some newspapers that sports stories with political undertones should be kept off the sports pages.")

Nowhere is there the slightest sign of self-doubt, the slightest perception that sports reporters themselves may have been blind to the fact that sport, like everything else, does not exist in some lofty independent sphere. Heaven help the young sports reporter reared on this bible.

The English Press has the same fossilised approach to politics. Mr Joel Mervis, former editor of the *Sunday Times*, is usually credited with receiving the revelation that politics is news.

His sledgehammer propagation of this truth has led to many political correspondents concentrating their abilities and their careers on detailing the minutiae of bickering inside parties, while almost totally ignoring the issues of South African political life.

No follower of political debate in other countries can fail to be astonished by the amount of English newspaper space given in South Africa to airing petty party squabbles. Some political reporters are no more than gossip columnists, their own qualification for the job being a list of United Party M.P.s willing to give them the latest rumours. Admittedly, it takes a long time and frequent bouts of housemaid's knee to get the list together, but after that it is all downhill to pension time.

Another astonishing thing about political correspondents in general is their apparent ignorance of the debates going on among academics about South Africa's past and future. No one would dream of suggesting that academics should always be taken as seriously as they may take themselves; on the other hand, professional commentators look rather silly when with little cries of delight they stumble on ideas that have been academic commonplaces for years.

There are other things wrong with the English Press. One is its trivialisation of news by the use of a uniformly emotive language regardless of the occasion.

In employment practices, most English newspapers have very poor records. They constantly preach equality of opportunity to industry and commerce, and with the same constancy practise colour discrimination in their own employment and payment. There is as yet no law that says only whites may interview whites, report accidents and fires, rewrite handouts, pound the magistrate's court beat, or do any of the other humdrum tasks that make up a reporter's life.

One large paper until recently had on its staff one Coloured reporter and one blind reporter. The difference between them was that nobody told the blind reporter to concentrate on blind affairs. For newspapers to hail as 'breakthroughs' such developments as the opening up of the Nico Malan Theatre and some hotels to all people, while resolutely ignoring black claims to employment, is high cynicism indeed. An answer sometimes given to this charge is that no qualified blacks ever apply. The Broederbond has the same problem, I understand.

If these harsh words offend anyone connected with the English Press, let me end on a biblical challenge: let he who is without sin cast the second stone.

The Reality Of The South Africa Foundation

John McCormick was in Johannesburg on March 26 as an observer at the Sixteenth Annual Conference of the South Africa Foundation. His impressions:

Someone has left his burgundy-red Rolls Royce parked outside in the sun. Inside the Carlton Hotel, two escalators up, he has joined six hundred of South Africa's principal businessmen "to promote international understanding of South Africa, her achievements, her problems and her potential, and, by doing so, to advance the welfare of all her peoples".

Up in the dimly-lit conference hall, Trust Bank chairman Jan Marais, also chairman of the Foundation, sits comfortably with his 35-man council behind a long table covered with an orange tablecloth, facing the 600 elite. Thirty-six glasses and carafes of water sparkle softly in the yellow light. Behind the council stand twenty international flags and a glittering blue and gold banner which proclaims SOUTH AFRICA FOUNDATION SUID AFRIKA STIGTING.

SABC-TV is there. SABC radio is there. The *Sunday Times* and the *Rand Daily Mail* are there. Student representatives are there. At 9am the Mayor of Johannesburg opens the conference. Then Jan Marais takes the lecturn.

"Today I wish to talk about the need of taking notice of the realities of life around us, the need for much heart-searching, change and adaptation among ourselves".

A delegate sits with his arms and legs folded, staring languidly at his shoe. Another hooks one arm over the back of his chair, spreads his legs, and puffs at a pipe. The air-conditioning hums softly all around.

"The year 1975 was marked by the widespread use of violence to achieve political objectives. By contrast, southern Africa has shown a great deal of evidence of political objectives being sought by peaceful means".

A delegate scratches his ear. Another rubs slowly at the bristles on his chin.

"We need the loyalty of all our people: Coloured, Black, and White, whether they reside in independent Black homelands, or in White South Africa they are inextricably a part of our social and economic environment".

Marais stands casually at the lecturn with one hand holding down his notes and the other arm hanging by his side.

"Africa could become great, and along with South Africa the envy of many others... provided South Africans, and ideally also other Africans, work together towards a final acceptable "Blueprint for our Future", fired and inspired by the Biblical guideline: Forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press towards the mark of high prize! It is boldness, Ladies and Gentlemen, it is boldness that beckons us! I thank you!" (Enthusiastic applause).

After the tea break, Foundation Director General J de L Sorour gives his annual report. The South Africa Foundation is an independent asso-



JAN MARAIS AND THE REALITIES OF LIFE

ciation with no political ties. It aims to promote the image of South Africa overseas. It has a President, a Council, and a Board of Trustees of some 350 leaders drawn from the White, Black, Coloured, and Indian communities and representing all political points of view".

Among the trustees are men like Dr Anton Rupert, Gary Player, Dr James Hyslop, Harry Oppenheimer, and South African Indian Council leader J.N Reddy.

The Foundation claims that it cannot be used as a political platform, but its members discuss politics with little restraint. It receives its funds in the form of "subscriptions from business organisations". In the past few years it has sponsored visitors to South Africa such as Moshe Dayan, the Rt Hon Anthony Barber, Dr Walter Scheel, and the Rt Hon Sir Alec Douglas-Home.

The first half of the conference has been comfortable. Six hundred men and women have been relaxing self-assuredly, congratulating themselves on their philanthropy, as if pleased to be making an investment in their own future well being.

But now the discussion is opened to the floor. Dr Maryat, an Indian trustee, takes the microphone and speaks "as a victim of the apartheid we are discussing". He attacks petty apartheid, and castigates those who support it. He tells how an Indian colleague of his took part in a recent Rotary conference at Newcastle, and was not allowed to have lunch with the white delegates (cries of "Shame" and clucking of tongues).

Then Basil Landau takes the floor. The SABC radio man tells me he used to be the top man in British Leyland - "He's the bright-boy of business here". Landau, impeccably dressed, tells how he has just been to Mocambique "to Lourenco Marques or Mophuto or whatever they call it", and has seen the "terrible consequences" which Mr Vorster has warned face South Africa unless peaceful co-existence is achieved.

Landau tacitly criticises communism - "Children in Mocambique are nationalised at the age of five," he says. He pays tribute to Mr Vorster and castigates the South African press - "All of us, even those representatives of the South African press present today, must applaud the changes being made in South Africa".

While he speaks there is hum of conversation in the hall. He and Dr Maryat have provided the delegates with something to discuss over their pre-lunch drinks.

At 12 55, the conference is closed.

From boardrooms all over South Africa had come the cream of the South African business world. They had discussed "the need of taking notice of the realities of life around us". Many relevant questions had been asked, and criticisms made, but relatively few answers were offered. The comfort of the Carlton Hotel was not the real world, and the conference seemed very distant from the world outside. But then the South Africa Foundation does not discuss social realities so much as political realities.



DINING OUT WITH M.A.R.

BULL'S INN - STONE CRESCENT MOTEL

About 12km out of Grahamstown on the Port Elizabeth road is what could be a good restaurant.

The Ladies Bar gives a good impression (comfortable seats and tasteful design), but the restaurant itself does not meet the same standard - the seats are uncomfortable and there is a lack of decor.

A waiter, in the process of being trained, presented us with a rather tatty menu. The selection offered was extremely limited, especially with regard to the hors d'oeuvres, soups (cream soups only) and desserts.

I decided on asparagus in hot butter sauce (95c) as a starter. Although poorly presented, it was tasty and gave hope of a good meal. My dinner-partner chose a seafood cocktail (95c) which he found well-spiced yet disappointing - more sauce than fish.

From a fair steak selection we chose an "Old Man" steak - steak with mushroom and wine sauce (R3.25) and a "South American" steak - steak with a chili and mushroom sauce (R3.25).

These were the most expensive items on the menu and were to be served with salads, chips and rolls.

The "South American" steak (rump) was large and a bit stringy but the sauce itself was well-blended and "burning" hot.

My "Old Man" was served cold and had to be returned to be reheated. The mushroom and wine "covering" was floury and wineless.

Both steaks were served with the inevitable green peas, greasy chips and an apology for a fresh salad (other salads were obtainable). The promised rolls never arrived.

Four "puddings" were available.

A surprising feature was the comprehensive wine-list. We chose a Nederburg Edelrood (R1.20) which was very well served. Service in general was quick and correct, but rather clumsy.

The total cost, excluding wine, was R8.40. On the whole, a disappointing evening.

RHODEO looks at GUY BUTLER

Professor Guy Butler, head of the Rhodes University English Department, will officially receive his 1975 CNA literary award this week. He will be presented with the R2 000 prize, for his volume of selected poems, at a presentation in Johannesburg on April 8. He shares it with the Afrikaans novelist, Anna Louw.

Professor Butler started writing poetry at the age of 13. He is not sure what initiated it, but remembers always enjoying poetry at school. "I grew up at a time when it was not uncommon for families to have sing-songs around the fire, and for children to recite poems."

He remembers his first published poem, called "Autumn". It was written while he was a student at Rhodes, and was "a very romantic" work.

He said that a writer is not the one to say who has influenced him. "Everything that one reads and experiences influences one's writings. It starts with school poetry, when one is young"

Asked what effect being a poet has had on his life, he replied that it is impossible to divorce the two. Writing becomes an integral part of one's personality, and to separate them causes a reversal, so that one's life influences one's poetry.

"Butler's work is a sustained endeavour to distinguish and reconcile the two strains of Europe and Africa, through which to discover and express something of the African essence and primitive consciousness," says Rhodes English lecturer Ruth Harnett in 'Contemporary Poets of the English Language.'

"Circumstances tempt the South African writer to exploit rather than explore his material, to be self-conscious or self-pitying, to address too limited a home audience, to slide into fashionable political or literary cant. Butler seldom succumbs.

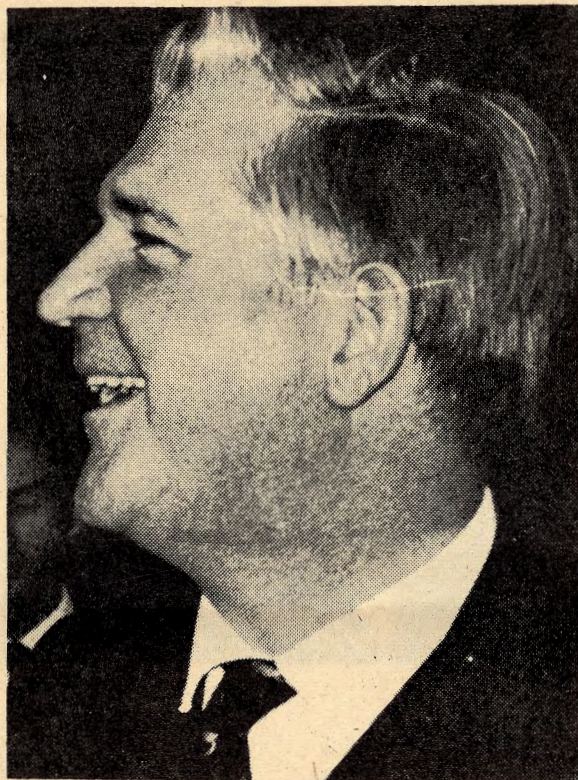
"Because of this readiness to undertake the hazardous and difficult, this range, breadth, and technical skill, and because he has something to say, Butler is possibly the most considerable poet now writing in South Africa. Others may reach greater heights in individual poems, few can present a body of work which has such a wholeness, complexity, variety and approachableness. Nor is his appeal merely local, though certain poems will have a particular poignancy for his countrymen," she wrote

Prof Butler sees a great future for English literature in South Africa. "Our society is so complex, with so many different interests and cultures contributing to the rich, largely untapped resources. Once we have solved our present paralysing social and political problems a freer exchange will take place. The sky is our limit".

He said the inhibiting forces at the moment are uncertainty and fear. He believes that "open expression of disagreement, revolt and aspiration by black writers will be more hopeful than suppression and inhibition". He sees the number of black poets writing in English as even more hopeful.

Prof Butler is interested in writing in Africa, but not merely writing of a fictional kind. "I'm interested in the cultural history of the country, and the evolution of South African society in all its complexity". His interest in South Africa's cultural history includes restoring old settler homes.

It has not yet extended as far as South African television, however. Prof Butler has not watched any television in this country. "In TV the picture competes with the word. It may be an enemy of literacy in the deepest sense," he said.



But Guy Butler is a professor of English, a poet, a playwright, an historian, and a critic. At the Michaelhouse Speechday in 1973 he told the boys: "For much of the '60's a terrifying silence fell upon our country: a silence in which only white voices were heard. Some people liked it. They took it for a sign of contentment, or at least, consent. We know now that it was an unnatural, harmful silence.

"When people who have been intimidated into quiet for a long time, start speaking, their first utterances are likely to be resentful, explosive, extreme, irresponsible.

"And when people who have been accustomed to think of all Black men as 'boys', who are always to be spoken to in the imperative mood, find they have to treat them as responsible adults, they, too, are likely to be resentful, explosive, extreme, irresponsible.

"We all need practice in civilised discourse. And this does not come naturally; it is a matter of fair-mindedness, of education, of self-discipline. Politeness is a sign of strength, not a weakness. Courtesy was, you will recall, a knightly, not a servile virtue".

At times his remarks have caused much controversy. He once ordered South African women to take their males in hand, and "educate the barbarians". He says that the ratio "of oafs to civilised men is still very discouraging, and the average South African is rather an oaf".

On another occasion he lashed out at our national obsession with sport: "One of our persistent illusions is that sport is profoundly valuable, a patriotic duty, a nation-building thing, a factory for leadership," he said. "That is rubbish. Our country needs brains, intelligence, knowledge and staying power".

Sue Miles.

A BLAST FROM THE PAST

The year is 1941 and RHODEO is still going strong "RHODEO has passed out the stage of infancy; it has survived the disturbances of adolescence," the editor wrote.

In those days RHODEO offered its readers various services, one of which was an information bureau run by Cassandra - "a qualified psychopathologist and oneirocritic; her soul has been tempered in the fires of woe. Why contemplate divorce when you can write to Cassandra?" Indeed.

Cassandra went to St Mary's Ball in May of 1941 and then wrote - "All the people were there; Miss Nash who found the Paul Jones irksome; Miss Mills, playing the part of "Primitive Passions", or "I'm enjoying myself - I don't care what anybody says," and accompanied by Mr Hilson who impressed the company by a very sleek rendering of the Blackpool style; Miss Bull who appeared to be bearing the weight of the world on her shoulders, and the weight of the sundry males upon her toes. Mr McIntyre was also there."

But Rhodes also had time for more serious topics and activities. A Rhodes artillery battery was founded and of the 220 men at Rhodes 63 joined the battery. But as RHODEO reported: "The battery needs at least 40 more men. We urge you to join now, and after the January camp you will be trained to a standard which will enable you to reap every advantage the Battery and the Department of Defence can give you."

The debate over "pushing" continued in 1941. The following conversation was overheard in Kaif - "Look here I'm the one that's supposed to be pushing Mary." "Oh really, I'm awfully sorry that I had not noticed. Well let's see, so far she has cost me seven kaifs that's 1/9d - oh no, she had two sandwiches yesterday afternoon that's an extra 1/1ld and 10d for a dancing class. That is 2/1ld. What are your terms? Installments might be arranged."

"Founders Day has come and gone," said a letter to the editor, "and once again the traditional visit to the mens residences, and vice versa, has been paid, and once again the question 'Why does this not happen more often?' has been put forward. I don't wish to put any excuses forward to support this suggestion. I just think it would be a good thing, and I see no real objections to the idea," said the letter.

Social conventions were uppermost in "Prudents" mind when she replied to the above suggestion. "I feel I cannot bear with them in what I consider to be shortsightedness on his part. I assert that intervisiting will raise a scandal which will in the isolated cases be quite justified - and must Rhodes acquire an odious reputation? Now I would like to remind him that social convention frowns on the entertaining by a young woman of a man in the private room of an unmarried woman. She must entertain him in her sitting room."

In 1942 RHODEO reported that the most popular pastime on campus was getting engaged to men in the RAF. And one of the movies at the Grand Theatre in the same year was "A Yank in the RAF", starring Tyrone Power and Betty Grable.

Nusas had survived the threat of disaffiliation in 1938 and RHODEO told its readers that the Nusas committee had decided to carry on with the series of talks on race relations. "It will however broaden the scope of these talks and not confine them to relations in this country between the Europeans and Non Europeans. Projected talks are on the question of India's dominion status, relations between the Jews and other races, and the attitude of the Dutch Reformed Church and the Native."

But an editorial in June 18 issue said: "Nusas has failed to capture the public interest. We feel that there is a very real danger that Nusas may fall too far under the influence of those who consider words more valuable than actions and pretentious phraseology more convincing than common sense. We appeal to Nusas to do something to put its house in order. An expensive talking shop is not enough; Rhodes has a right to expect something more concrete and practically valuable from this body."

A liquor license was even wanted in 1942. Two students W Pittman and I A Macdonald proposed a motion regarding the malt-liquor licenses so that students would then not have to drink spirits but purely malt liquors before dances. "This we thought would be an advantage to men and women students alike. Also the authorities would be in a position to exercise a certain amount of control and very little drinking would take place down town to be seen by members of the public," they said.

Another letter to the editor complained about women students who smoked. "Stompie" wrote - "I would like to bring to the notice of many, especially the women students, the fact that, whether they are followers of Dale Carnegie or not, smoking off other people does not enhance their popularity. In short, if they must smoke it is only fair that they should carry their own cigarettes around with them."



YES, YES, NUSAS IS NO LONGER...In fact it has come short.

Nusas is dead. Trampled to death by the silent majority on April Fool's Day. As I watched the coffin sinking out of sight last Friday, there were tears in my eyes, tears of laughter.

Unfortunately this poor beast, born 52 years ago, was heading one way from the beginning. From the age of six it showed schizoid tendencies when the Afrikaans parts of its brain began to be lost to the heady fumes of 'liberalism'.

Suddenly, at the age of 21, it began to share its intoxicating ideals and it got black spots which multiplied but SASOon faded.

And in 1974, someone was VORSTER deal harshly with it by kicking it in the money pipe.

Some of its parts pulled out, leaving 3½. But Rhodes, after much scratching of its ANUS, decided to squash this insect for once and for all. Thus Nusas was overwhelmingly crunched, although there were a few death rattles towards the end.

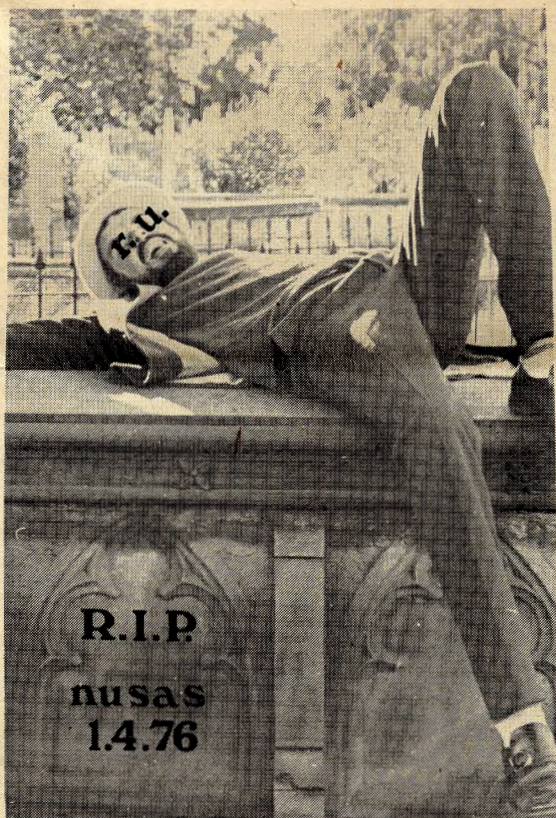
So now what?

The corpse has hardly stopped writhing and is not yet cold in the grave. Admittedly the rot set in many years ago.

Amongst other things we will save 75c per student per year, on affiliation fees.

Now we can have the extra two cheese and wines promised to us by Lightlaw, our dearly beloved Pres - goody, goody. Little fellows in blue T-shirts stop whining. If not, wine not.

Killed off by us, Nusas has been recalled by the Divine Architect at long last. Nusas is no longer, it expired, it passed on, it ceased to be. It no longer is. A riddle for Nusas readers: read paragraph beginnings down.



Summer Intervarsity

The 1976 Summer Intervarsity was held in mild weather in Port Elizabeth on Wednesday March 24.

The swimming gala held at St. Georges Park Bath provided the main Rhodes success. Although UPE did well in several of the early races their challenge fell away badly in the latter stages and some fine swimming, in particular by Rev Gray and Trish Turton, saw Rhodes through to a resounding victory by 160 points to 62.

This was followed by the water polo match in which Rhodes managed a good shut out for which much credit must go to Alex Weaver who pulled off some spectacular saves in goal. Unfortunately for a much-improved UPE side, their defence let them down badly. The Rhodes attack was superb with Springbok Martin John-Collins and Tommy Davey outstanding. After holding Rhodes down to one goal at the end of the first chukka, UPE faded to concede four, five and three goals respectively in the last three chukkas, giving Rhodes a 13-0 victory. Scores for Rhodes were: Tommy Davey (6), Art Algate (3), Keith Rumble (2) and one each for Grant Fraser and Dave Coleman.

In the Underwater Hockey Rhodes first team won 7-1 and the 2nds 4-3.

The athletics did not provide much excitement for us in the points situation but the general standard of performance was much higher than expected. Our most notable (only) win was in the men's 100m relay where Mike Agathagalon saw us safely home with a lightening final run.

Lawrence Beadon returned the best shot-put distance of the evening with 11.3 metres, but we lost on overall length. A very close finish was recorded in the men's long jump with UPE winning by eight centimetres.

Several athletes found themselves competing in events which they would not normally have considered, because the meeting required that to obtain a point for coming second a full team had to complete the event.

Overall the summer intervarsity provided us with happy results and we will have to wait until the third term when we hold the winter intervarsity to see if we can save face from last year.

Cricket results

Rhodes against UPE

The match against UPE was played at the Summer-strand campus on Friday and Saturday 12 and 13 March, commencing on the Friday afternoon in a gale force wind. UPE batted first and were able to reach a total of 275 for 7 declared due to an evenly paced wicket and a few vital catches which the Rhodes fielders failed to hold. Gavin Fraser and Rob Armitage bowled steadily for Rhodes and made UPE struggle for their runs.

The Rhodes innings started badly when Alan Tarr was unfortunately run out. Rhodes lost a few vital wickets, but Barry Phillips and John Stephenson fought back well against some very

tight bowling by the UPE bowlers, especially Gavin Cowley and Dave Tolson. Phillip's run making consistency again proved vital to Rhodes and his 61, together with Stephenson's magnificent 67 not out foiled UPE's victory bid. The UPE bowlers were unable to dislodge the Rhodes batsmen who reached 186 for 8 and earned an honourable draw.

Scorecard

UPE			
Keyser	ct Phillips	b Jarvis	91
Hopley	ct Clark	b Stephenson	10
Bevan	ct and b Armitage		55
Tolson	ct Sparg	b Armitage	28
Bowley	ct Jarvis	b Fraser	21
McLeland	run out		5
Basson	not out		14
Arguile	b Fraser		1
Nel	not out		28
Extras			15
Total			275 for 7

Bowling Stephenson 8 2 28 1, Jarvis 7 0 22 1, Sparg 19 5 50 0, Fraser 22 10 50 2, Armitage 37 3 87 2, Phillips 10 2 25 0

Fall of wickets 1/20 2/129 3/196 4/209 5/220 6/230 7/237

Rhodes

Tarr	run out	3
Rudd	ct Hopley b Cowley	15
Armitage	ct Nel b Coetzee	20
Phillips	b Bevan	61
Fraser	lbw b Coetzee	3
Frampton	run out	6
Stephenson	not out	67
Bosman	ct Cowley b Tolson	2
Clark	b Tolson	1
Sparg	not out	1
Extras		7
Total		186 for 8

Bowling Cowley 20 9 16 1 Tolson 28 12 62 2 Coetzee 9 1 29 2 Bevan 27 9 61 1 Stead 6 3 8 0 Nel 7 6 3 0

Fall of wickets 1/10 2/23 3/48 4/54 5/89 6/131 7/156 8/168

Match drawn.

Rhodes against Uitenhage

No play was possible in the match between Rhodes and Uitenhage because of rain, thus robbing Rhodes of valuable points in their bid to win the alliance league.

Rhodes against Old Grey

Rhodes lost the toss and were put in to bat by the Old Grey captain, Darryl Bestall. Rhodes struggled for runs on a pitch which assisted the seamers and were eventually all out for 130. Frampton (36) and Finlayson (20) batted well for Rhodes.

Old Grey were soon in trouble and at one stage their score was only 66 for 5. They eventually passed the Rhodes total with 6 wickets down after play has been interrupted by rain. Old Grey took their score to 142 for 9 before rain stopped play. This victory enabled Old Grey to win the E P Grand Challenge league by point two of a point.



STOOPS TALK

And so the first term of 1976 has come to pass. For some people it was their first term at university - for others like myself it was their 21st term. It does really make one feel old when Radio 5 plays the songs released in your first year as "golden oldies".

Nevertheless it has been a good term with many notable incidents that will remain in our memories. The term was good for Rhodes sport all the way through. For a start, a record number of students signed up for the various clubs and it actually seems as if most of them are genuinely interested for a change.

Rhodes cricket prospered with a good selection of players helping to make up well-balanced elevens. Our stars Rob Armitage and John Stephenson kept their Currie Cup places with Rob recording career-best figures of 7-93 against Transvaal. Barry Phillips kept up his run of good scores from last term and would certainly have played for EP "B" had a team been chosen.

Hall cricket was almost entirely washed out - a great pity as it gives the not-so-hots a chance for exercise. The only casualty recorded in cricket this term was a certain Founders fielder who contrived to stand between another Founders fielder (who had the ball) and the wickets when the latter decided to try for a run out. Both shall remain nameless lest Neil Rex and Dugal Sharp respectively should be embarrassed.

The Volleyball Club started its existence with a 15-13 win over a PE side which contained two Springboks and two Provincial players. Kevin Brewis deserves a definite accolade for all his work on this front.

The Baseball Club provided limited entertainment due to an unfortunate split in away games. Jubbies, Rich Quinn and Wigs had to retain their comments until the Rag Day game - which eventually never was, due to our lovely Grahamstown weather.

As the drummies practised, so the rest of the university got their bodies into motion and the winter sports were under way. The Great Field was a buzz of activity for the two hours preceding dinner every night, let's hope the enthusiasm continues.

The Tennis Club found themselves in deep difficulties following the dubious activities of last year's club captain. Their Round Robin however managed to recover some of their losses

but the trouble still remains - more about that next term.

The rugby club gained impressive representation in the Border trials last week and with luck we can look forward to several Border representative again this year. A massive crowd (by local standards) saw our first representative games of the season up at the City Lords.

There were other sports including Singing for George and the new Cullen Bowles sport Grab-a-Grot. This takes the form of a game of singles darts, the loser having to take out a grot nominated by the winner.

A new member of the marathon club, new to Grahamstown anyway, was a chicken that has run all the way to Tennessee, which was placed in Beaufort Street to oppose Charlie Bambi's as the cockroach cantina.

Stay fit through the holidays and look forward to a bananza sporting term coming up - we promise first class coverage through RHODEO especially with the peerless photographic services of Messrs van Niekerk of Fotonik Studios, whose works are displayed in this sports section.

Oh yes, do watch Rhodes/Alabany vs. Border Baa-baas rugby match on Wednesday night - it's sure to be a humdinger.

See you around.

Birch Cup Rugby

Rhodes rugby got off to a hopeful start on Saturday March 27 at the City Lords ground. In the early match the Thirsty 3rds went down by one point 3-4 (scorer was Casey Galloway with a penalty). In the second match a most impressive U20 B side played enterprising rugby to win 14-7 (Don Wilson notched up two tries). In the main curtain raiser the 2nd XV went down to the corresponding Albany side by 12-15 (Albany centre Ronnie Green scored all his sides points; a try, three penalties and a conversion).

By the start of the 1st XV/Albany clash, there was a very large crowd waiting to see Rhodes in action for the first time in 1976. The match started eventfully with Albany being penalised when their scrumhalf went offside. Mark Kleinenberg made no mistake with the 40 yd kick and Rhodes led 3-0 after just two minutes.

After this encouraging start play deteriorated for a long spell with both sides guilty of bad handling and rather unimaginative play. After about twenty minutes Rhodes launched a penetrative attack but Albany held firm. K-einenberg missed a close-range penalty and Guy Murray snapped a drop that hit the under-side of the cross-bar.

The pressure eventually told and Albany went offside at a scrum for Kleinenberg to get a relatively easy penalty to make it 6-0. This perked up Rhodes' play and some devastating changes of direction had the Albany defence at full stretch, but they held out until half-time.

Rhodes started the second half with energetic play and a breakaway from a loose scrum brought the first try. Scrumhalf Kenny Ball gave the ball to Ali Weakley who was moving at full tilt. When challenged five yards short of the line, Weakley passed outside to Kev Purcell who crashed over. Kleinenberg missed the easy kick but Rhodes held a reassuring 10-0 lead.

Rhodes were now in full stride with movements involving all the players. Quick directional changes baffled the Albany defence and from one such move Kenny Ball flitted through a gap, eluded the cover defence and touched down. Guy Murray kicked a grubber straight into the arms of Rob Edkins, the Albany centre. He ran 70 yds to score under the posts. Howard Edge reduced the deficit to 6-16 with the conversion.

Once again Rhodes pressed forward and blatantly unfair tactics by Albany wing Rod Allen gave Rhodes a penalty right in front. Guy Murray made no mistake and with 8 minutes to go Rhodes led 19-6.

Albany had no answer to the Rhodes changes of direction and, to the accompaniment of crowd hysteria, a full line movement culminated in Pete Wilson streaking over in the corner. Murray converted and the lead stretched to 25-6.

In the dying seconds of the game a breakaway by the loose forwards saw Kleinenberg cross the line unopposed. The conversion missed but few people worried with Rhodes victors by 29 points to 6.

Basketball

Rhodes Renegades (1st team) started the season with two games - against East London Technical College and the Port Elizabeth Yanks.

Playing well together against the Yanks, Renegades won by 34pts to 26pts. The games were hard and robust and the teams well matched. Outstanding for Renegades were Ken Herbert (10pts) and Simon Bowden who had a tremendous, defensive game.

The second game against East London Technical College was fast, but marred by some bad passing. At half-time Renegades were leading 26-24, the teams having scored point for point. Ten minutes into the second half, Tech put on the pressure and Renegades ran out of steam.

The final score was 52-46 to E.L.Tech. Ken Herbert, Kev Yee Loong and Trevor Batchelor were top scorers with 14, 10 and 8pts respectively.

