

RHODEO

Rhodes University's Student Newspaper



Environment: a non-issue?

Judy Norton

Environment week at Rhodes was a failure in many respects, despite the extensive planning and amount of work that went into the organisation of the conference.

The week, organised by Mr Graeme Addison of the Journalism department, was designed to make the students and Grahamstown public more aware of their environment and the damage it is suffering due to pollution and overpopulation.

Each night of the week from April 14 to 22 there was either a film, debate or discussion on current topics or causes of concern to environmentalists.

The speakers at these events were well known and respected members of the university staff or held important positions in Grahamstown and its surroundings.

Among these were Mrs Nancy Charton of the Politics department and Professor J B Daniel of the Geography department. The mayor, Mr GJ Fourie spoke and so did the chairman of the Fingo Village Action Committee, Mr B B Zondani.

Even Mr James Clarke, who is known all over South Africa for his work on environment and the head of the Star's CARE campaign flew up to speak in the debate on Friday night

Despite this line up, no-one showed a great deal of interest and attendance at most of the events was poor. Lack of advertising cannot be blamed either.

Just about every audience constituted journalism students who had heard enough about the programme to be interested.

It seems a pity that students who are supposed to be concerned about issues like this, could not even muster up the energy to attend. The whole campaign seems to have stimulated very little discussion and further interest in the environmental problems facing South Africa.

Mr Clarke himself expressed the attitude that seems to be prevalent here and all over the country: "Are we subconsciously waiting for things to become so bad, and only then will we act."

However, the debate in which this should have in fact, been the highlight of the week, only served to enhance the feeling of despair about any co-ordinated action being taken against pollution in this country.

The stage setting was perfect. The motion being proposed was "Much tougher laws are needed to stop big companies polluting the environment". The men speaking were all authorities in their fields.

Proposing the motion was Mr Clarke and seconding him was Mr Jack Lawrence, head of the cleansing department of the Port Elizabeth municipality. Opposing the motion

was Mr Dudley Fraser, manager of recycling for the Metal Box Company, and his seconder was Dr J Mets, an industrial hygiene consultant for Volkswagen SA at Uitenhage.

From Mr Clarke there came a rather garbled speech concerned mostly with the Black Country in England and the alveoli of miners' lungs. However he did make some good statements concerning lack of pollution inspectors and the ridiculously low fines for polluting.

From Mr Fraser there came an even more garbled speech concerning various American and overseas companies, plus an incomprehensible example of some company saving something by doing something with non-returnable bottles. From a proud Mr Lawrence came a long list of the merits of the Port Elizabeth Cleansing Department. The whole object of the debate, to advocate tougher laws, did not seem to enter his head. He thought the department was doing a wonderful job and being very strict indeed. Thus the debate became a non-debate and everyone went home and forgot about it.

why it slumped

Monty Roodt

Graeme Addison, a Journalism lecturer, called the department's "Environmental Awareness Week" a qualified failure.

A failure because it failed to interest sufficient people on campus and in town. Qualified because it generated good press coverage and those who did attend the talks and films found plenty to argue about.

The main aim was an attempt to brief journalism students on the nature of environmental thinking. Mr Addison said that people tend to confuse the terms "environment" and "pollution". Pollution is one aspect of the environmental crisis.

He felt that ecology involved human ecology, a political, economic, and social approach all rolled into one.

Mr Addison said that most of the speakers at the seminars on pollution were at a loss to know what we were after.

And so it seems were the students...

Nominees: 'leave press alone'

Opposition to censorship of the campus press is one of the issues agreed upon by SRC nominees Chris van der Spuy and Susan Myrdal.

Both nominees are Nusas supporters. Chris said, however, that he was willing to abide by students decision to remain disaffiliated from the union.

"In principle I am opposed to censorship, but some sort of standard has to be maintained on the campus press", said Chris last week. He added, however: "I do not believe we should descend to the level of pornography. My role if I am appointed Publications Councillor would be advisory rather than as a censor."

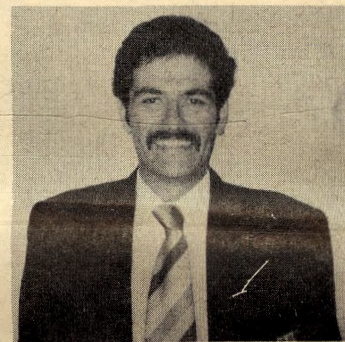
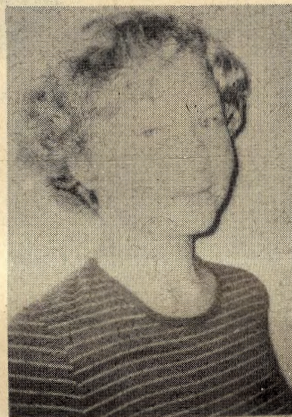
Sue proposed that a Press Board of Reference be set up under the Publications Councillor. This board would be the final authority and the administration would have no control over student publications. "Intimidation from the administration of editors could lead to a negative self-censorship", she said

Saying that the disaffiliation vote was probably a vote of no-confidence in the SRC, Sue attacked students for being unaware of how Nusas had changed. She said students were voting on past prejudices without enough knowledge.

Sue is interested in the Projects Councillor portfolio, and supports the idea of another Health Week.

Chris is also opposed to university interference in Oppie affairs. He said that he does not favour "pie in the sky projects and radical action" but would resort to confrontation as a means to an end.

Sue has promised to hold regular report-back meetings to ensure regular two-way communication between the SRC and students.



Bell boycotts Rhodéo

A controversy between *Rhodéo* and the SRC Treasurer, Graham Bell, has threatened to disrupt the student newspaper's publication. Graham is attempting to boycott *Rhodéo*'s financial affairs until alleged debts are paid to him and the SRC.

Graham, who was attacked in a recent campus newspaper for "allowing personal prejudices to hamper the operation of university societies" is claiming a total of R11.00 from *Rhodéo* editor Martin Feinstein - including R4.00 for himself.

Bell refuses to attend to *Rhodéo*'s financial affairs until he is paid

- R4.00 for tickets to last term's *Sounds Black* 77 show for two *Rhodéo* reviewers
- R7.00 to the SRC for refreshments for *Rhodéo* staff who worked through some mealtimes last term.

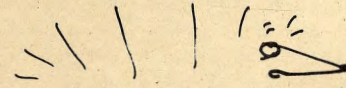
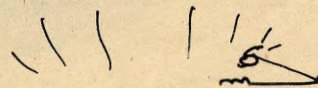
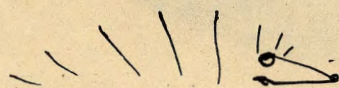
Rhodéo's editorial staff view both amounts as legitimate expenses. "It is standard practice to pay for reviewers tickets, and the R7 spent at Kaif must be seen in the light of staff members who work an average of 20 hours every fortnight to ensure publication", said Martin.

Graham, who paid R4 for the tickets out of his own pocket, refuses to claim this amount from *Rhodéo*, and is still awaiting payment from Martin, who has "no intention" of doing so. *Rhodéo*'s day-to-day financial running, meanwhile, has been seriously disrupted.

Let's see... what shall I talk about? Rhodes staff? No, too risky... Admin?... also dangerous... Nusas?... no, nobody would be interested....

The V.C.?... no... Folke Club? ... SIS! Black workers? ... no previous editions of Rhodéo?... no....

ah.... Winter's a long time coming this year....



CAMPUS

STUDENTS REACT TO VC's POSTER BAN....

Brett Hilton-Barber

The administration's seizure of Folk Club posters has received sharp criticism from the student body.

The SRC, at a meeting on 19 April, resolved to inform the Vice-Chancellor he is out of touch with campus norms; request that the SRC be contacted if any future action is taken related to societies; request that the Vice-Chancellor "refrain from imposing on the campus his personal views as evidenced by his removal of the poster."

A petition calling on Dr Henderson to adequately prove his claim in the *Daily Dispatch* (18 April) that "a majority of members of the University would find the poster offensive" was circulated around Rhodes last week.

Nigel Dunmore, the Vice-Chairman of the Folk Club, felt however that the petition was "containing the issue" because of its references to "particular persons and societies". He said that a change in attitude by the admin towards campus was needed, not just towards the Folk Club.

The *Daily Dispatch* quoted Dr Henderson as saying that "Prof Twyman found them offensive and so did I. In all my years at universities, I have not seen a poster of this type. Existing campus norms certainly don't countenance this type of advertising. If anything to be advertised on campus needs a sexual come-on, then we have indeed reached a sorry state of affairs."

The poster depicted a cameo of a woman revealing "one and a half breasts" was from a photograph in *Vogue* magazine (freely available in Grahamstown), advertising a bath soap. The photograph is based on a Pre-Raphaelite painting by John William Waterhouse entitled "Hylas and the Nymphs" from a Greek mythological tale.

Dunmore stressed that the poster was relevant to the Folk Club because of the lyrical and musical connotations of the cameo, which was used extensively in late 19th century Romantic painting.

The confiscation of the fifteen posters put up on Friday 15 April seems to have taken on a broader aspect, in summing up the whole Admin censorship issue.

Feeling is rife among students that this action is inconsistent with the idea of a university being a common forum for the exchange of ideas.

Informed sources reveal that the Journalism Department Environmental Awareness Programme pamphlets came close to being banned.

Speaking to a Rhedeo reporter, Dr Henderson stated that "context" was an important consideration in dealing with such matters. As an example, he said that a painting of a nude in an art gallery did not necessarily have the same meaning as did the same picture displayed on a street.

He added that there had been no previous "nude posters" at Rhodes and that it was "certainly not a campus norm".

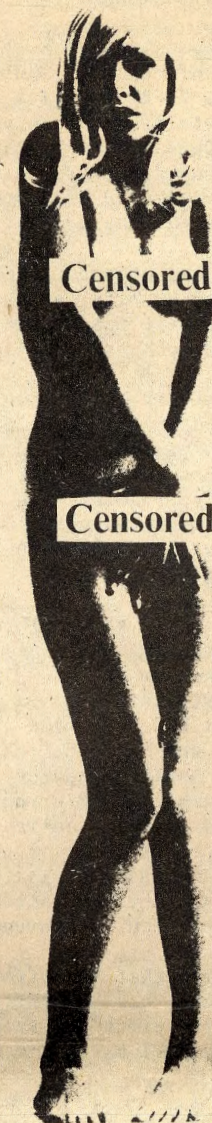
Dr Henderson also said that the attitude of student publications at Rhodes seemed to be "how salacious can we have our student papers without incurring the wrath of the Vice-Chancellor".

The posters were removed by security personnel about five hours after they had been put up around campus. They had been passed by the SRC.

Judy Parfitt, chairperson of the Folk Club, was informed by the Chief Security officer that Prof Twyman had ordered the removal of the posters and that he wanted to see her. She went to the Vice-Principal's office, where she was told by his secretary that the professor was busy and would contact her later. He didn't.

The next day, Judy and Nigel went to see the Vice-Chancellor at his home. Nigel said that Dr Henderson asked him: "did I have to use a full frontal?" The VC was "not interested in seeing the original advertisement we had with us", he added.

Nigel told the VC that he "credited the campus with a greater sensitivity than South African society in general", to which Dr Henderson replied that in his action he had taken into account the feelings of members of Senate, Council and the general public.



CENSORSHIP SYMPOSIUM

The Vice-Chancellor, Dr Henderson, and Peter Bruce, editor of *Oppidan*, will be two of the speakers at a public symposium on "Censorship", being arranged by the Journalism Students Council.

According to one of the Council's representatives, Peter Knight, the symposium is being held in an attempt to clarify the question of censorship of student newspapers and other material at Rhodes.

Mr Ian MacDonald, philosophy lecturer, will also speak, and it is hoped that Professor Andre Brink will be the fourth speaker.

Professor Brink has had much of his own work banned by the Publication Control Board.

The symposium will be held in the GLT on Wednesday, 11 May, at 8 pm, and the debate will be opened to the floor.

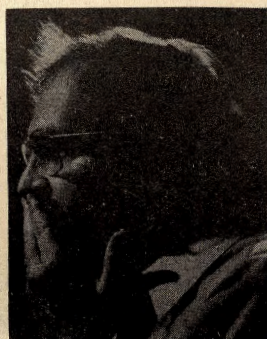
Tuks SRC visit

The Pretoria University SRC visited Rhodes on Friday and Saturday 29 and 30 April. It was essentially a courtesy visit.

Pretoria University has a three-term year, so their SRC is doing a grand tour of the land during their vacation. They came from Bloemfontein, and afterwards proceeded from Rhodes to UPE, UCT, Stellenbosch and possibly UWC.

The party consisted of twenty students: the SRC and the editor of *Die Perdeby*, Jimmie Hamman. On Friday evening the two SRCs dined at the Dragon Pearl, and then held a joint meeting in the Rob Antonissen Room, attended by two of the *Rhedeo* and *Oppidan* editors.

SRC members introduced themselves and explained what their portfolios were all about. Discussion consequently ranged over a wide field, but as SRC President Ashley la Grange later said, "We actively steered clear of political issues for most of the evening, though we did agree that there could never be a truly national student union."



The South African Press Council reserved judgment last week on a complaint by Prof Roy Sargeant of the Speech and Drama Department, against a review of last year's production of *Romeo and Juliet*, by Robert Greig in *The Star*.

The production was directed by Prof Sargeant, and he is contesting Mr Greig's claim that "some

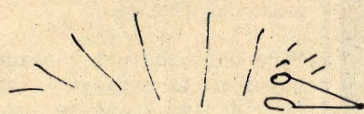
Sargeant's Complaint

movements in the Mercutio-Tybalt fight scene were reproductions of the Capab Ballet's."

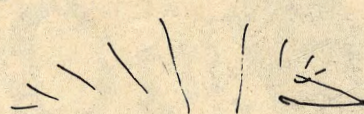
Mr Greig said in his affidavit to the Council that it was "most unlikely that, in view of the same movement occurring in other productions of the same play that Prof Sargeant should coincidentally have arrived at the same movement in his own production."

Prof Sargeant said that the idea of using the sword as a fiddle was drawn from the Shakespeare text and that it was purely coincidental.

So Folk-Club got into trouble about their posters of unclothed ladies....



well, I don't wear anything, and I



SRC Conference at RAU

by Richard Wicksteed

Tension brewed last week at the National Conference of SRC's held at RAU from 25-27 April. A 'Coloured' delegate from the University of Natal (Durban), Ms Moyra Samuels, was refused permission to stay in the accommodation provided at RAU for the various delegations.

Ms Samuels was offered alternative accommodation by Wits, and as a gesture of protest the Durban contingent moved to Wits, 5 km away.

On the first day of the conference the Durban delegation tabled a motion condemning the RAU SRC for not permitting Ms Samuels to stay with the rest of her delegation. Strong criticism was levelled at UND for tabling this motion, by the RAU delegation.

The organizer of the conference Albert Hoffman of RAU, laid the blame on the Durban SRC. At the previous SRC conference in November 1976 it had been made quite clear that any black delegate would have to apply in advance for a permit enabling him or her to be accommodated at RAU. Julian Thomson, ex-Vice-President of the UND SRC was accused of failing to report this to his SRC after attending the previous conference.

It is claimed that Mr Hoffman telephoned the Durban SRC office "about twelve times" to remind them of the need for a permit.

Thus, according to the Rhodes delegates, the UND delegation had left

for RAU knowing full well what the situation was as far as accommodation was concerned.

On Tuesday evening, the second night of the conference, UND SRC President Bernie Woolfsdorf decided to withdraw his delegation from the conference in protest. "My SRC is not prepared to accept this manifestation of apartheid, and it was therefore decided to withdraw" said Mr Woolfsdorf.

The following day, Wednesday, a motion was tabled at the conference condemning UND's withdrawal, but this was subsequently dropped.

The Rhodes delegation at the conference was headed by Paul Etzine. Other delegates were Izak Smuts, Trevor Lowen, Sue Lipworth and Estelle Jordaan.

There was a discussion on the role of the student press in South Africa.

Paul said the mutual feeling was that papers should swap editorials and news, so as to promote greater understanding between the language groups.

Nusas and the ASB were also discussed. It was felt that each should let the other know what moves are afoot at affiliated campuses, and thus encourage better understanding and communication.

The RAU organisers stated that if the Durban SRC had informed them that Ms Samuels was to attend, they would have tried to arrange the necessary permit.

At the conference the English and Afrikaans student leaders decided to institute these conferences on a regular basis. The next conference is scheduled to be hosted jointly by Rhodes and UPE next year.

It was decided at RAU to invite delegations from black universities to attend the 1978 conference.

Summing up, Paul said "A consensus was reached that the conference was constructive and beneficial, and there was a ready expression of views. The greatest flaw was that blacks were not represented.

Licence at last

The Rhodes University Club has finally been granted a provisional liquor licence, after a five year wait, and hopes to have a full time bar running at the beginning of the third term.

Dr G M Gruber, Vice Chairman of the club, said that the granting of the licence was subject to certain conditions. The membership is now limited to those students in their third academic year or above, and staff and their wives.

The associate membership has been wiped off the board. Dr Gruber was not particularly concerned about the fate of the associate members.

"The response was so poor anyway," he said. In time, the Club hopes to extend its membership subject to the Minister's approval.

Other conditions concern minor alterations and additions.

The bar will be open 7 days a week during the late afternoon and evening, and if required it will remain open until 1.30 am.

The Orange Room and Rat Trap will have improved menus, and beer and wine will be served with meals at lunch, full bar at dinner.

It has been agreed to keep prices of liquor and food as low as possible.

The membership of the Club is at present approximately 200.

Dr Gruber hopes that the long awaited changes will result in an increased membership of seven to eight hundred.

"We need support to get off to a good start: we have no other means of finance except the annual income from membership fees and future trade."

Fees at present are R6 per annum and will remain so for the time being.

Trish Murphy

Pay stays the same

Students' Union staff are not receiving extra pay for the longer hours they now work, as stated in the last issue of *Rhodes*.

"The Union hasn't considered extra pay for its employees, and is not considering doing so for the foreseeable future", said Nic Willett-Clarke, chairman of the Union Board of Management.

Assault case

Yet another worker, Mrs Gladys Yose, has allegedly been assaulted by a kitchen manageress, Mrs Roberts of Oriel Hall.

The incident was referred to the Labour Relations Committee by Mr P Mabongo. The LRC initiated a sub-committee to investigate the incident.

Circumstances surrounding the incident are not at all clear. Mrs Roberts refused to comment, and told a *Rhodes* reporter that she was "not interested". Mrs Yose was unavailable for comment.

Prof Twyman, a member of the sub-committee, would not say what action had been taken, but speculation suggests that a reprimand was issued. Mrs Yose has been transferred to Jan Smuts Hall.

Late last year, Mrs Joyce Mdiza was allegedly assaulted by her supervisor, Mrs Smit of Atherstone House, and by Miss JK Dolton, Catering Manageress.

According to four witnesses, who refused to be identified, Mrs Mdiza was scolded by Mrs Smit for drinking her tea in the kitchen, instead of the worker's mess room. An argument ensued, and Miss Dolton was called, and both confronted Mrs Mdiza in the Linen Room.

Mrs Mdiza was heard to start crying loudly, and when she reappeared, her colleagues asked her what had happened. Mrs Mdiza, still crying told them Miss Dolton and Mrs Smit had hit her.

This incident was referred to Admin officials Dr Twyman, Mr Askew and Mr Smit, by the Black Workers' Union. Miss Dolton told Admin that Mrs Mdiza was hit only once, to calm her after she had become hysterical on being reprimanded. However she told a *Rhodes* reporter that she had not hit Mrs Mdiza at all.

According to ex-BWU chairman Alester Maxegwana, Administration dropped the matter on evidence led. Mr Ndwebiza tried to raise the matter again this year, since it seems that such incidents are not uncommon.

Mrs Mdiza died in December last year of thrombosis which developed after she broke her ankle falling down a flight of stairs in Smuts Hall.

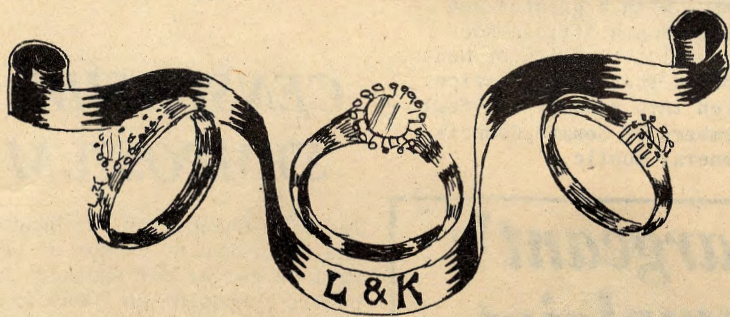
hungry?

hit
the

WIMPY



LEADER & KRUMMECK

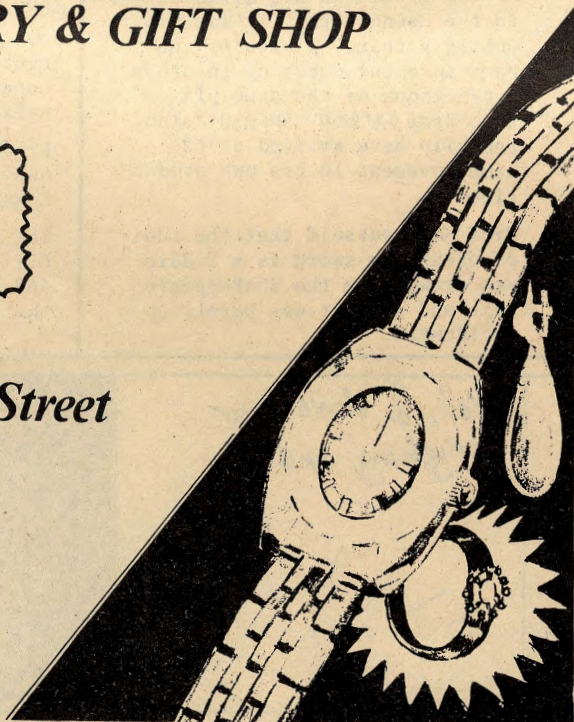


**WATCH REPAIRS, ENGRAVING,
JEWELLERY & GIFT SHOP**

10% discount to
students on
cash purchases

117 High Street

Tel: 2731



ZIMBABWE

A country for White Optimists?

I wrote to a friend working as a reporter on a Rhodesian newspaper, asking if he would write a feature for *Rhodeo* on Rhodesia. He and his wife emigrated there recently, and in the light of this unusual action I asked him for something like "A White Optimist's View on Zimbabwe". I figured one would have to be an optimist to emigrate there at this point in time when even South Africans are moving off to Australia, Brazil, even Paraguay, in order to escape the impending war on the subcontinent. A suitably adapted version of his response to my request follows:

I regret I cannot fulfil your wish for a view: WHITE OPTIMIST'S ZIMBABWE, because I am not a white optimist, because, you see, Ian Smith is an optimistic white Zimbabwean. Things have changed so fast up here that I shall not be the least surprised, nay I shall expect it, when Ian says he doesn't mind the name Zimbabwe, because after all, I would put it to you, ladies and gentlemen, what's inna name?

I have been to a great number of meetings lately (only because I have to professionally) where charming, affluent, BBC-spoken ladies from the Northern Suburbs castigate those horrid old men in Parliament for their views on Kaffirs, and demand the end of ALL, I say ALL discrimination NOW. The topic then turns to WHUT HEPPIN' IN ZAMBIA?? and the tone of debate changes as the heads are reared of: the rate of crime, the state of the toilets, the lack of essential luxuries like doggie parlours, twelve-speed peeling-knives garden BOYS (sic) (k) and reversible nappies, not to mention items like shortages of edible fats, rice bread, flour, etc..... This sends them all straight back to the gun-rack, these 'realities' tumbling down.

These people are too funny for words. Another example is the NEW DEAL with the newly amended Land Tenure Act. An honourable Senator said recently that Youripeans need not worry too much about Affikans wanting to BUY their houses, because it'll all take a long time before they can have Black neighbours!! F--- (expletive deleted) they'll be lucky if the Afs want to buy their houses, they'll just somer take them. As for those Rhodesian Fronters who recently rebelled against Ian for crucifying the White cause on the cross of Black communist-inspired nationalism, I could die laughing it's so hilarious, were it not in fact underlying a very serious disposition.

Never mind WHUT HAPPEN' IN MOZAMBIQUE?? if ole Bobby Mugabe gets his break, which seems a little likely. He and the Fat Man (Josh) are really doing well. Every day there is a communique which begins: "Security Forces Headquarters regrets to announce the deaths in action of....."

As ace *crime* reporter John Rattlebone, I am often sent into the war zone to go and look at the corpses of dead terts. It is a sight to behold. You would freak your mind and gut. Every time I go I smoke ciggies non-stop to obviate the smell (which is like that of dead sheep hanging on a hook in a farmyard) and afterwards I consume my expenses money getting drunk so I don't remember too much of the detail. Each time I have difficulty sleeping and horrible vague nightmares.

You are waiting in a cop shop somewhere in the war zone and a couple of Land Rovers arrive loaded with very large white plastic bags which are offloaded, spilt out next to the cricket nets or the canteen or any other such *suitable* place, propped up in a sitting position. There they are some with limbs that look as though they'd gone through a polony-slicer, red holes for eyes, big swollen intestines draped across the remainder of the abdomen. My clearest memory is of one corpse in rigor mortis with arms outstretched and the little finger on one hand sort of hanging free from the rest of the hand.

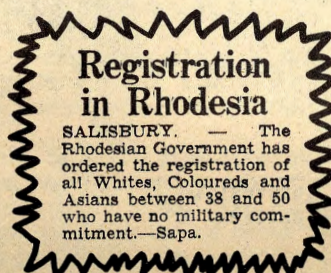
It takes me half an hour to steel myself for these body displays, and then after seeing it I have to ask the special branch and other parties to the show all sorts of intelligent questions about the scene!



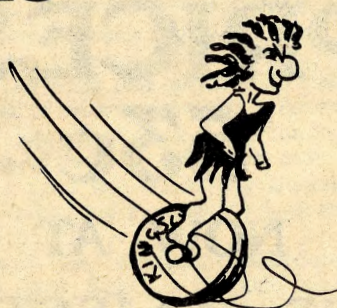
There's war in lovely Rhodesia. The extent of it cannot be gauged. We've had one in Angola, fighting persists on the Namibian border, is coming to the Transvaal, even northern Natal, not to mention the likelihood of increased urban violence and terrorism. Many of us, as young white South African men comprise a force involved in this conflict, whether we believe in the cause or not.

South Africa's apartheid policy is a violent one, as it functions by artificially separating people, actively suppressing opposition, banning people, locking them up, shooting them down, flinging them from 7th floor windows, and so on. Evil will draw evil to itself. Violence breeds violence. It is apartheid, not just as a policy but more as a way of life, which is responsible for the present sorry position that the country is in, maintenance of which requires spillage of our blood.

ENDS ??



KINGSLEY TYRES



For all the services that your tyres need

lit soc's

'poetic happening'

Literary Society was involved in a "Poetic Happening" on Thurs. 28th April in a disused garage area beside 28a Hall Street. It was an evening of poetry reading and music which about 50 people attended. Some 15 people performed, about 8 of them presenting original work.

Jon Maytham started off the evening with Adrian Mitchell's "Oxford Hysteria of English Poetry", masterfully executed which set a suitably effervescent tone in the cobweb-hung derelict vehicle-shell setting. The audience, seated on old issues of *Rhodeo*, became progressively mellow as Jon was followed by Bill and Carl doing some original folk music: "Spirit of Sharpeville, coming up again" and Dave and Gavin chanting N.F. Simpson's parody of the Anglican Liturgy (in the form of prayer and response - Gavin doing the responding to Dave's prayers).

Various people were moved to spontaneous presentation as the audience swelled and spirits soared. Alester Maxegwana introduced a heavy note with his "I am a Black man", but then it's a heavy scene we live in.

Tension was relieved by further music. The evening expired reluctantly with an announcement about Lit Soc's envisaged publication of original student works. "If things are stuck into the appropriate hole, we might get something together" said Gavin, Chairbeing of Lit Soc. This refers to Lit Soc pigeon hole, SRC General Office.

RHODEO

Editorial Staff - Vol 31, No.4

Editors: Martin Feinstein
Gordon Cramb
Gavin Hayward

Assistant Editors:
Colette Tilley
Johann Roodt
Bonny Schoonakker
Brett Hilton-Barber
Richard Wicksteed

Business Manager:
Richard Drurie-Brewer

Sport: Rob Morell

Residences: Pat Cheney
Jo-anne Richards

Cartoons: Pat Urry, Chris Yiangou

Campus: Arlene Getz

Artwork: Trish Murphy, Mike Adams

General: Lance Cherry, Trevor Baudach,
Jennifer Still, Sue Myrdal,
Gary Norton, Tony Wood,
Erik Aarden.

Rhodeo is the student newspaper of Rhodes University. It is published by the SRC, Rhodes University, and printed by Grocott and Sherry, Grahams-town.

Although *Rhodeo* is published by the SRC, the editors are allowed full autonomy. Consequently the views expressed in *Rhodeo* are not necessarily those of the SRC or its individual members. As all members of the university are free to contribute to *Rhodeo*, the views expressed should not be presumed to reflect those of the editors or any member of the *Rhodeo* staff.

All contributions to *Rhodeo* must be signed although names will be withheld on request.

Readers will note two pages of letters in this issue. The editors feel that a lively letters section is the mark of a healthy newspaper. Please keep contributing.

THORNHILL

how it happened

What was it that brought 40 000 and more people from their traditional lands and dumped them at Thornhill? The reasons are obscure, and the people who know are keeping quiet about it.

What follows is no more than speculation, based on the odd clue and the odd rumour. If it calls forth a detailed refutation, if it gives rise to a more accurate account, it will have served its purpose.

It appears that Thornhill is the end result of a chain of events in which the Governments of the Republic, the Transkei and the Ciskei all played their parts. As such, it exhibits many features of the incompetence and self-seeking which have characterized many of their actions.

THE REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT

The first of the steps which eventually led the people of Herschel to Thornhill was taken by the Republican Government when it promised the Ciskei government it would buy up a block of eleven white farms in the Whittlesea district (40 km south of Queenstown, and the site of Sada, another showpiece of "resettlement".)

Some of the farmers sold, the other four wanted to stay on. White farming unity gave rise to a clause in the agreements which stated that none of the farms would be released to the blacks unless *all* of the farmers sold.

The Government pressured the four white farmers and they eventually agreed to sell. But, by this time, the Government was unable to pay. It had spent the money buying up certain properties at Port St Johns and elsewhere. (This is not a cheap gibe; it is one certain fact.)

THE TRANSKEI GOVERNMENT

The districts of Herschel and Glen Grey lie west of the Kei and have historically been administered as part of the Ciskei.

But Kaiser Matanzima, in his capacity as Paramount Chief of the Emigrant Thembu, has a solid ethnic claim to the chieftainship of Glen Grey, and a less good one to Herschel. He demanded that he should not be separated from "his" people.

A referendum was organized by the Republican Government to allow the people of Herschel and Glen Grey to decide whether they wanted the districts to stay in the Ciskei, or to be handed over to the soon-to-be-independent Transkei.

Needless to say, the Transkei government used all the means of persuasion at its disposal to put its case. Not the least of these was Chief George Matanzima (Kaiser's brother, formerly a disbarred attorney, and now Transkei Minister of Justice) who, complete with a big American car and his armed personal bodyguards, toured the districts, taking local chiefs for rides in order to fully explain the Transkei point of view. (*South Africa's Al Capone?*)

Despite these and other pressures, the chiefs and their people stood firm and Glen Grey district returned a massive 83% vote to stay in the Ciskei, out of the clutches of their beloved Paramount Chief and his brother, George. The vote in Herschel was less emphatic but equally decisive, *for* the Ciskei.

Astonishingly, the Republican Government reversed the results of the referendum, and decided that, the wishes of the population notwithstanding, Glen Grey and Herschel were to be excised and go to the Transkei. Who knows what promises Kaiser made in return? But certain chiefs and people in Herschel and Glen Grey began to feel alarmed: they had stuck their necks out for the Ciskei, and there was no reason to believe that the Matanzimas would begrudge them an axe.

THE CISKEI GOVERNMENT

The Ciskei government's interest in the matter seems to have derived from two considerations:



- (1) They wanted to pressure the Republican Government into finding the money to buy up the white farms.
- (2) The Minister of Justice, Mr B.D. Myataza, Member of the Legislative Assembly for the Hewu district which borders on the block of white farms, was locked in political conflict with the local chief Zimema, an opposition supporter. Myataza can hardly have been opposed to a large influx of ardent Ciskei supporters (The Ciskei opposition advocates union with the Transkei.)

For whatever reason, the Ciskei Government sent buses up to Herschel and Glen Grey, to collect people in order to show them around the white farms—*which had not yet been bought up*—and promising them the land. Subsequently, buses were sent up to fetch the emigrants and their possessions, when they must have known that there was inadequate provision for them.

The Ciskei government certainly succeeded (if such was their intention) in embarrassing the Republican Government into action. The only cost was to the people at Thornhill.

THE FUTURE OF THORNHILL

The people of Herschel found the combination of Transkei push and Ciskei pull irresistible. (It is not clear what has happened in Glen Grey) Over 40,000 of them have made the trek and 200 are still coming in every week. What will happen to them?

Here is a hint from the Ciskei Minister of the Interior, Chief Lent Maqoma: "They aren't pastoralists" he said, "They are migrant labourers. Since the news got about, my phone hasn't stopped ringing because of all the big employers in the Western Cape, seeking labour."

Is Thornhill another dumping ground and labour pool?



**LOWER
PRICES
53c**

**NOW AT
HIS MAJESTY'S
TEL: 4938**

**PATRICIA'S
FLORIST**



• *Interflora*
• *Dried arrangements*
• *Vases, gifts & ornaments*
at reasonable prices

recollections of a day's outing to Thornhill

We leave behind us the clock-tower steeple; twenty-two assorted academics on a bus to Thornhill (courtesy of Thelma Henderson and Ciskei Government);

Three hours and arrival. High up in the bus, we drive past the lines of tents, mud structures and neat tin houses.

The staring faces make us self-conscious and embarrassed. The bus stops and we clamber down at the multi-coloured Thornhill farmhouse- now the clinic.

Two White Secretaries of the Ciskei Department of Health are there to greet us. Tourists, we stand in a tight group surrounded by unknown, peering faces. They are not hostile, just curious. Again, uneasy embarrassment. We wait "to hear a bit about the place."

One thousand bags of potatoes, one ton cheese, 18 000 litres milk..." go the statistics. How much this works out per person is not mentioned.

One of those leering, imposing-type old men tries to catch the eye of one of the Health Secretaries.

To get one's eyes caught implies that one has recognised him. It commits one to communication. It means fear and guilt.

We have the situation under control says our lecturer, quickly careful to avoid the eye-contact.

Officially, there are over 3000 refugee families at Thornhill. Each has five to ten members. No-one knows the exact number: censuses are difficult to carry out. The newspapers estimate 45 000.

The people are in transit, waiting to be resettled under a five-year development plan. Details of the plans can't be revealed, we're told the Ciskei Cabinet still has to pass it. The Secretaries act ignorant about the politicking behind Thornhill.

This much we tell you however: the land is in excess of the people." We listen. "Each family will get land- enough to live on and produce a marketable surplus."

The whole effect of the homeland policy has been overcrowding the land- forcing peasants into the vicious circle of migrant labour.

Will Thornhill run counter to this?

The homeland "development" policies are to commercialise farming by centralising it. Small peasants with plots must give way to big farmers employing wage labour.

Will the people get the land?

The officials concede the Thornhill farm does not provide good grazing. The refugees have been advised to sell their stock before winter.

Our "guide" ends the talk with high praise for the Ciskei government. The party troops into the clinic. Inside we're shown the inadequate and rough, though functioning, health facilities.

Three of us split off to speak to some of the people. Everywhere the answer is the same: "We prefer this to Herschel". We see

no one visibly starving. But the people confirm that compensation money for their houses left behind migrant labour earnings and the soup kitchens (weekdays only) are the providers. The long term is a question mark.

Outside the clinic we meet a taxi-driver. "You like it here?/Hou jy van die plék?" demands an ardent member of our group.

"Ja madam," he replies. "Kyk my pens" he adds, patting his revealed stomach. He eats at the soup kitchens (officially for children only) and at the clinic. He also ferries people to and from the clinic: 25 cents each way.

"Why are you ripping off your own people" he is asked. "Well, I have to eat", is his reply.

Next stop is a shop. The owner works as a bureaucrat for Bantu Administration and Development. He is also a party organiser in the ruling Ciskei National Party.

"Are you happy?" one of the Secretaries asks him.

"Oh yes," chorus the teeth, "we are very happy, no complaints."

And the shop owners are happy. A second store we visited sells everything from coffins to jelly-babies. A virtual cartell, it had, - said the owner - at least R1,000 turnover each day.

Walking back to the bus, someone asks the Secretaries if they promote entrepreneurship at Thornhill. "Free enterprise must be encouraged," one says.

"Free enterprise" is used today to legitimise rampant monopoly. At Thornhill this is no less applicable.

At present, Thornhill offers only some temporary State employment in the building of a limited infrastructure. Migrancy is the alternative.

"Free enterprise" there means taking off to the mines. It bypasses the local obstacles to existence. It necessitates leaving ones family behind.

Finally we're taken to the one permanent school (still under construction). Some of the workers on it are migrants from East London. A school child tells me that rain cancels some of the present open air classes.

Someone makes a thank you speech and, relieved to be off, we leave for (White) Grahamstown.



Another Specialist Service from the Standard:

STUDENTPLAN. THE COMPLETE STUDENT SURVIVAL KIT.



Now you can get more out of us than ever before.

For instance, Student Loans. You could get anything up to R1 500 a year, or more, depending on your needs, for the duration of your studies. And still only pay 5.5% interest on that loan. Try getting that rate as a non-student!

For instance, Student Cheque Accounts. At the lowest possible charges, you can use your own cheque book for all the buying convenience in the world.

For instance, Student Insurance. We can arrange to insure you against everything under the sun including the sky falling on your head.

For instance, Student Savings Accounts. You could open a Student Savings Account with an amount as low as 50 cents and earn interest on your capital.

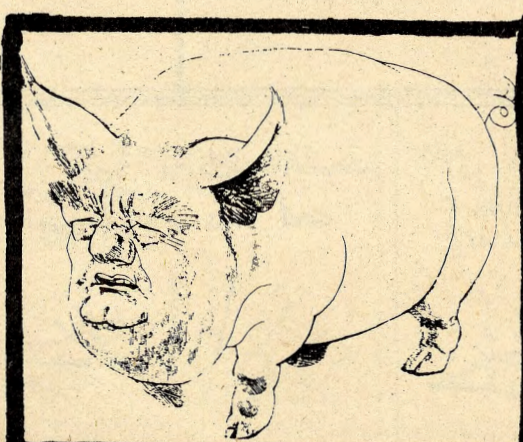
The day you walk into your nearest Standard Bank with evidence of enrolment at University (or any recognised higher educational institution) you qualify for a whole bunch of services at rates and conditions that make non-students eat their hearts out.

The Standard Bank Studentplan - your Complete Survival Kit. Call in at any of our branches for a brochure or have a chat with one of our Student Business Managers who'll take you through the whole package. And whether you want all or part of it, you'll come away feeling pretty relieved.

You can survive. With the Standard.



Standard Bank
The Standard Bank of South Africa Limited (Registered Commercial Bank)
You can bank on the Standard.
Because we bank on you.



RHODEO

EDITORIAL OPINION

What Crisis?

Mr Vorster reiterated in Parliament recently that there is no crisis in South Africa. Of course there is no crisis. Mr Vorster is indulging in a terminological fiddle.

The Oxford Dictionary entry for *crisis* is: *moment of danger or suspense in politics, commerce, etc.* It is not a moment of suspense we are experiencing, but a continuing state of tension.

This continuing state of tension is manifest in points such as the following:

- *the SA Defence Force is defending the country's borders against freedom fighters
- *military service is being extended;
- *the prison population increases daily, as do deaths in detention, bannings, hangings...;
- *prices are spiralling, as the value of money depreciates.

In addition, as was again proved by the recent riots in Soweto in reaction to rent increases, there is an everpresent possibility of urban violence. This is because those discriminated against are chafing under repressive legislation, the aim of which is to perpetuate White dominance and privilege, and NOT, as is claimed in another terminological fiddle, to protect the security of the State.

Censorship

Censorship of student publications, probably the biggest issue on campus this year (or does the stopping of teas take that honour?) looks like it is about to come to a head. At next Wednesday's symposium in GLT, Dr Henderson will elaborate on his recent actions in the light of what he views a "good" student newspaper as being.

Let's have no more talking around such nebulous concepts as "canons of decency and good taste". What exactly does the Vice-Chancellor consider "undesirable", and why does he consider it his bounden duty to enforce this definition on the rest of campus?

Does he feel he is protecting the name of the University by whitewashing a departmental scandal? Is the human body never to be exposed or discussed? If "context" is important, then which contexts are more acceptable than others? Are Dr Henderson's actions consistent with his liberal principles?

If these questions are answered next week, the symposium will have achieved its purpose. If *Rhodeo*, *Oppidan* and other campus publications are thereby freed from some of their more oppressive restrictions, then so much the better.

Be there. It concerns what you may and may not see.

Playing Safe

Although most students are probably unaware of the fact, Pretoria University's SRC visited Rhodes last week, when a joint meeting was held. Predictably the issues discussed were non-controversial and non-political.

Through implicit mutual consent, no-one upset the apple cart. And why should they? There is, of course, no crisis in our country, so why shouldn't parking problems be discussed?

It is time for English-speaking campuses to stop playing games with those who back apartheid and it's manifestations. The Rhodes SRC cannot expect to play Pretoria's game and maintain an anti-government stance. It is time for la Grange to choose between Pretoria and Soweto. He is old enough to know that oil and water don't mix.

Sir,

I've just cast my pro-affiliation ballot with the uncomfortable feeling that Rhodes, which has been offered special privileges apart from being courteously invited to join the common platform, is going to remain disaffiliated. The advantages of affiliation have been quite adequately, although in somewhat vague terms, been put forward at the *shockingly* little attended grazzle session yesterday. Why should Rhodes refuse to join? What do Rhodes students feel is their special status which would lead to their voluntary isolation?

Let's tackle the question at its economic root: the average Rhodes student is of pretty wealthy background - in spite of the University's alleged financial crisis (ironically perhaps). This has been heard from the mouth of Professor Higgins who I believe has profound insight into student life on this campus. But it does not take a sociological eye to discover the immense affluence amongst Rhodes students, especially what liquor, (and to a lesser extent!) dining out and car ownership is concerned.

Yet so has Wits a wealthy student body. Here comes in Rhodes' geographical and hence social isolation. It is a known fact that relatively isolated communities are culturally conservative. So is Rhodes. I especially feel this living in the most elitist (and conservative) house of the most elitist (and conservative) hall: College House. All this may explain such bizzare plans as put forward by Henk Eichhorn that Rhodes should disaffiliate and then that Rhodes (never mind the four other, larger White English campuses) should take the lead in establishing a new, better platform. "It might explain the conservatism of Rhodes students disguised as apoliticalness." It might explain the attitude of what Albert Heydenrych called "creeps": "I'm happy as long as I got my chick, booze and car. Never mind Thornhill etc."

But there still remains something special and unexplained about Rhodes which makes some immensely proud of it and which makes others call it a "university" in inverted commas only. Students in almost any country have taken the lead in developing theories on social change and have taken the first steps to implement the new ideals. Perhaps this production of ideas the most important function of universities within society. Other members of society pay a high price for this both in terms of money and tolerance! Even in S.A. nobody has more freedom within the boundaries of social acceptability (which can be seen at every Rag).

This freedom which is a tremendous privilege (though dangerously legally limited in SA) and our society doesn't appreciate this action. This Nusas has been trying to do for a long time. It is debatable whether its ideals and methods were the best possible-but there can be little doubt that *some* student action is better than apathy or excessive drunkenness or both! Nusas was not always effective or successful, but those criticising it were not aware of the fact that these shortcomings were to a large extent the result of their non-support.

It is clear from the above that I strongly disagree with Professor Schutte's ideal of the "non-political university" as expanded by him in a symposium on Rhodes. Students ought to be involved in national politics more than "normal" citizens, but with more advanced and detached ideals and (most importantly) far beyond the scope of often petty party politics. Let us try to take the moral duties we have towards our society as students seriously, as did many of our fellow-students overseas. A national platform will be of use here.

DAG SØLVE SKORGE

Sir,

I note with much concern the encroachment of increasingly authoritarian administration into student affairs. Spearheading this campaign, to the best of my knowledge, is the Vice-Chancellor.

It is with alarm that I watched publication after publication being censored. I have seen the "offending" articles from the *Oppidan* issue. To my mind they were perfectly within the bounds of good taste and could be classified as an excellent piece of satire. I am of course referring to the picture and the article beneath it.

The crowning glory to this farce which we are witnessing was the removal of the folk show poster. I believe that Dr Henderson told the Folk Club that the Journalism poster advertising a series of seminars was to his mind a borderline case for banning. For those of you who did not see it, amongst other things it read "Survival is the name of the game, Sex is part of it, Starvation awaits the losers."

For Dr Henderson's benefit I'd like to quote Dr E.G. Malherbe, ex-Principal of Natal University: "I am not worried as much as some people are about the public utterances and publications of university students, not even those belonging to that much-maligned organisation called Nusas."

This was said in 1971 (six years ago.) He later continues "In an imperfect world, there will be in any university that is alive a section of opinion which thinks in terms of change in the established order of things."

Dr Henderson, himself, in his installation address said "Differences of opinion and outlook inevitably will arise. If in the heat of debate all parties can recall in humility some wise words of Oliver Cromwell, we shall surely reach sound and acceptable decisions. 'I beseech you,' wrote Cromwell, 'in the bowels of Christ, think it possible you may be mistaken.'" (*Rhodes Review Dec 75*)

Surely it is time that the Vice-Chancellor took heed of his own words and ceased attempting to impose what I and many other students (I'd say the majority of students) consider to be downright prudish views on the campus. I think it is time for Dr Henderson to realise that he is dealing with adults who demand to be treated as such, and to be allowed to decide for themselves what they wish to read and see.

M S Mitchley.

Sir,
Could anyone hazard a suggestion as to why Grahamstown traffic officers tote around large leather holsters which presumably contain revolvers?

Dave Colman.

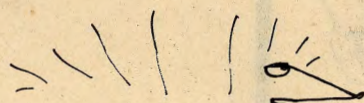
Maybe it's so that they can shoot you in the back when you're breaking the speed limit roaring down New Street at 61 km/h, slower than any police van.

Sir,
London is full of drugs, pornography and communists. What should I do?

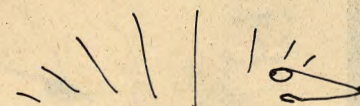
Bruce Cohen (last editor *Rhodeo* 1976)

Indulge! - Editor Number 1
Send us some. - Editor Number 2
Get on the next plane back to "safe" South Africa, where your morals, rights and habits are carefully guarded. - Editor Number 3.

RHODEO has a new
editorial structure



Which means lots
and lots of editors



....it gets overpowering
sometimes....



LETTERS

9

Sir,

On the basis of the information given in the SRC bulletin "Campus Press Freedom Threatened" a former journalist gave it as his opinion that

- (1) No reputable South African newspaper editor would have published suggestive pictures or captions depicting an act of homosexuality if he wished to retain his job.
- (2) Few, if any, reputable newspaper editors in South Africa or elsewhere would have published an article suggesting that public figures such as Professors had attended student parties without their wives unless they were prepared to be heavily sued. The implication was obvious.
- (3) In the event of (2) occurring, all concerned - typist, printer and persons responsible for publication and distribution, would have been sued equally.

So Dr Henderson acted correctly in "banning" the stories and pictures referred to if only to save the editors of *Oppidan* from the folly and consequences of their inexperienced action.

What these editors sometimes forget is that their handiwork is seen and read by non-students such as elderly people and young children. Would they care to answer the questions asked by an adolescent boy or girl as to what the "Is this what the Wardens want?" picture was all about. Or what that grubby Cecil's John cartoon in the last issue of *Rhodeo* had to say. This sort of thing is fine in a rugby club or bar. But elsewhere?

It might, in fact, be a good idea if the current editors of *Oppidan* and *Rhodeo* stepped down to make way for other aspiring journalists whose pre-occupation is not confrontation with the University authorities nor (at the risk of sounding stuffy) salacious sensationalism.

Rhodian Mom

The editors of *Oppidan* reply:

- (1) The picture does not depict an act of homosexuality - whatever that maybe - if the viewer sees it as primarily that then he or she is free to do so.
- (2) Unfortunately the SRC bulletin was wrong in saying Cecil John stated that the professors had gone to a student party without their wives. He in fact said that they deserted their wives at the party. Secondly Cecil John is quite clearly a satirical column of sorts and to take what he says seriously is to be naive in the extreme.

We as editors take responsibility for *Oppidan*, and do not need nor want to be "protected". Further, we are not inexperienced editors. In our year and a half of editing *Oppidan* we have admittedly made mistakes, but we have also learnt from them. If we make mistakes in the future we will again shoulder the responsibility.

As to the problem of adolescent children seeing the photograph we feel it would be hard to explain to any non-Rhodian the significance of it. The problem is that the photograph is not obscene but obscure. Unless the child had a dirty mind or was excessively puritanical we can not see it experiencing any problems with the photograph. The photograph was funny and that was why it was to be printed.

On your call for our resignation:

- (1) If some aspiring journalist does not like the tone of our newspaper, let him start his own - we did that and have created and developed *Oppidan*.

- (2) We are not preoccupied with confronting University authorities- we simply exercise our right and duty to inform and criticise our university community.

Further, we have never printed, and never intend to print anything that could be reasonably described as salacious sensationalism.

Your letter clearly indicates one of the dangers of censorship. A number of harmless items were censored from *Oppidan* and this has resulted in misguided rumours about what was to be printed. The rumours have, in turn, damaged the name of the newspaper.

To conclude, we would like to ask you not to judge us without seeing what was to be published. You are in good company here, as when Senate discussed this issue many, perhaps most, Senate members had not seen the censored items despite the authorities having copies of everything. We would like to inform you and others that Vice-Chancellors can be wrong.

Sir,

WHAT MAKES A HERO?

After reading your article "They died, but the struggle lives on" in the third issue of *Rhodeo* (Is this a scientific or cultural article or merely fiction, seeing that *Rhodeo* denies that it publishes anything of a political nature?) I reflected on the Black People's Convention's concept of a hero, which is evidently shared by *Rhodeo*.

It seems as if there are three requirements: you must be black, you must have been killed by whites and you must have been engaged in attempting to overthrow a white regime. This certainly limits the field. Many of those killed during the disturbances in Soweto and elsewhere have to be excluded since they were killed by blacks who went on the rampage. Many blacks are killed in South Africa every year, the vast majority during faction fights between black nations, but the only chance of becoming a hero is to be killed by a white policeman trying to put a stop to the killing.

During the last two decades several million blacks must have been killed on the African continent during the course of civil wars, but they were denied the opportunity of becoming heroes by the capitulation of the British, French and Belgian colonial regimes. Even though they were killed by men using arms supplied by the white governments of Britain, France, etc., they were killed by blacks.

Only in Angola and Mozambique could blacks become heroes in attempting to overthrow the Portuguese colonial rule in favour of an oppressive Communist rule. In Rhodesia of course every day produces new heroes as blacks trained in Communist countries and using Communist arms are killed in clashes with the Rhodesian army, which unfortunately for them includes a high percentage of blacks.

For years I have looked at the photographs of Rhodians killed in the two World Wars while walking down the corridors of the main building, and thought of them as heroes. Now I have to discover how mistaken I was. In the first place they were white, and what is worse, they were fighting for the preservation of freedom and democracy.

Has it occurred to *Rhodeo* that a hero could be someone who serves humanity instead of trying to destroy it.

AH ERO

Sir,

An unsigned article entitled *Why can't the English* on page 6 of Vol 31 No 2, and a subsequent editorial in Vol 31 No 3 make serious allegations of slackness against the Department of English which the department wishes to refute.

Rhodeo quotes the disparate marks of two pairs of identical essays in support of its allegation that our marking is erratic and unreliable. The story of discrepant marks for identical essays is a regular one in Arts departments at universities all over the world. It's true, of course, that discrepancies may occur, especially in a subject like English, but we believe serious ones to be rare. As far as the specific *Rhodeo* allegations are concerned, we have been informed by the Vice-Chancellor that affidavits are available from the two students to the effect that they submitted identical essays. Further enquiry would be unproductive, since we understand from the Vice-Chancellor that the text of only one essay is available. It is therefore impossible for him to conduct a character examination as to whether the essays are *precisely* identical or whether the one is a close plagiarism of the other, with careless amendments and omissions having crept in.

Furthermore, in order to assess whether a more general accusation of "erratic" marking could be substantiated, we have had the 1976 class records and examination results for all undergraduate courses in English correlated under the supervision of Professor Noble of the Faculty of Education, who reports that they are "statistically significant", ie good. This supports our contention that, whatever occasional fluctuation there may be, our essay-marking standards are not erratic or haphazard. The following figures, which show the correlation of class records and examination results within 5% and 10% respectively, are further evidence of our claim:

	Within 5%	Within 10%
Special English	54%	86%
English I	53%	83%
English II	75%	91%
English III	72%	97%

Rhodeo also alleges tardiness in the return of written work. The departmental rule is that essays should be returned within a fortnight, but when a tutor is at times confronted, owing to time-table exigencies, by a heavy lecture programme as well as several batches of essays, delays are inevitable. Most readers of *Rhodeo* will know that the English Department believes in handing back a high proportion of written work in individual tutorials. This is a time consuming but invaluable process which, we believe, many students appreciate.

Finally, *Rhodeo* pronounces that the time taken to mark the aegrotat examinations was excessive. We have received no complaint from the Examinations Officer, who normally requires results for internally moderated examinations one week after that last paper in the course has been written, and according to whom the English Department is one of the more reliable departments in this respect.

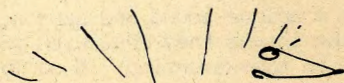
The English Department encourages the formation of class committees to report any "academic slackness" or administrative hitches. In some years these committees come forward with most useful suggestions. Had the student committees been functioning properly last year these complaints could have been examined and dealt with at once. Or have the complaints been dredged up by students outside the department, in order to create an "issue"?

M. van Wyk Smith
Associate Professor
Department of English

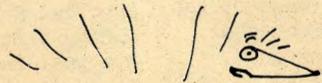
The two students (in last year's English I group) declared in their affidavits that the plagiarized essay was "word for word" the same as the original, as claimed in *Rhodeo*. How many "careless amendments and omissions" would lead to a difference in marks or 36 per cent? Surely you are quibbling.

The *Rhodeo* article was, by the way, not unsigned but unbylined. The editors have full confidence in the bona fides of the writer and those interviewed. All information (including the aegrotat complaint) came from students in the Department, who are concerned with academic standards, and not "in order to create an issue".

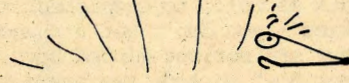
With new res. constitutions coming in, girls can stay out longer at night now....



...and contrary to the long-held belief...



they DON'T turn into pumpkins at midnight!!



grahamstown group exhibits

This year the Grahamstown Group has been involved in presenting their art to the public to an extent not recently seen at Rhodes.

This revival is due to a renewed interest amongst the artists themselves. While there are many advantages for the artist in staging an exhibition, does it have any relevance for the public? It can be argued that an acknowledgement of art, especially art produced in one's own environment is important to one's vision of that environment.

In a decade where critics are continually announcing that art is in crisis, even exhausted, the Grahamstown Group is confidently persevering with an academic approach to art that is traditional yet refreshing. They are preserving a pictorial illusionism that is being denied in so many art circles by ephemeral and often misdirected contemporary art trends.

The artists seem to a certain extent free of the limitations imposed on so many art schools by ephemeral and often misdirected contemporary art trends. Instead, these artists' approach depends upon their own instincts, insight and inner experience, which is expressed as a personal vision.

The suitability of the unusual venue and the impressive turn-out to the exhibition held at 1 Beaufort Street last month made it apparent that the local public is capable of reacting favourably to art produced at the student level. The exhibition consisted primarily of graphic works, accompanied by paintings in oil and acrylic, hung in and around the old disused Graham College swimming pool.

While modern methods of reproduction have largely usurped the public role of graphic art, Grahamstown Group artists are encouraged to experiment with traditional methods of printing, drawing and to use a variety of water-based media.

The results are bold and vigorous, emphatically linear, with predominantly organic tonalities. The subject matter ranged from concisely organized still lifes to a variety of abstract forms ultimately derived from nature. The paintings were equally diverse, and generally showed a comprehensive understanding of the media.

For those critics of the Grahamstown Group who persist in the theory that the students are merely emulators of their lecturers, a visit to the exhibition of staff work and that of graphic students' running concurrently at the art school and the Students Union respectively would be profitable.

On the strength of the work presented at the R.S.A. exhibition last year, the Grahamstown Group has been invited by the Natal Society of Arts to stage an exhibition in Durban in June.

Considering the obstacles students are faced with this year, including a decrease in the art school subsidy, administration disinterest and a delay in the arrival of materials, the revival of interest would seem even more commendable.

m.b.a.



ARTS

drama

Jon Maytham

Three one-act plays will be presented from 4th to 7th May in the Rhodes University Theatre, starting time 8,15pm. Each play is directed by a different Drama Honours student.

Orison, by Fernando Arrabal: directed by Jon Maytham. The two characters *Fidio* and *Lilbe* are played by Noel Roos and Tessa Londt. The play is set in a post-Armageddon Garden of Eden. The characters are bored with being nasty, and decide that they are going to try and be good, but soon realize that this is not as easy as it sounds. The play is highly disturbing in that it contains a mixture of great comedy, black despair, cruelty, and innocence.

Guernica, by Fernando Arrabal: directed by Jamie Crawford and played by Don McLeod, Libbi Aitchison, and others. *Guernica* was a town in Spain destroyed by bombs during the Spanish Civil War. This incident, which also inspired Picasso's famous painting, forms the plot for this comically surrealist anti-war play. It could be regarded as an extension of the themes first mentioned in *Orison*.

The Dumb Waiter, by Harold Pinter: directed by Lyrre Addison, and played by Anthony Hemmes and Murray Steyn. Pinter first became known in South Africa through the brilliant television production of his first full-length play *The Birthday Party*. *The Dumb Waiter* is a slightly earlier play but contains the 'hidden menace', so characteristic of Pinter. It is a type of 'comic-suspense detective story' with a difference - the difference being the inimitable Pinter touch.

All three plays could be classified within the canon of the literature of the so-called "Theatre of the Absurd". Rhodes theatre-goers had a taste of Absurd theatre last year when the then Drama Honours students staged a highly successful production of Beckett's *Waiting for Godot*.

Orison, *Guernica*, and *The Dumb Waiter* have as their root a sense of modern man's despair and his difficulty in adjusting to the demands that contemporary society and the mass media make on him. The three plays were chosen because they seem to reflect current political and social concerns, but at the same time accommodating these in a highly entertaining framework.

ld be an ideal singalong thing, except that there is something disquieting in the plaintive fragile singing and one is induced not to sing along but rather to listen.



Supertramp: "*Crisis, what Crisis?*" (AMLR 68347)
"*Even in the Quietest Moments*"
(AMLR 64634)

Supertramp are a group who have only recently made an impression on the music scene. They first surfaced some six years ago with two albums *Supertramp* and *Indelibly Stamped* which were both unsuccessful commercially. Then in 1975 they came back with a record called *Crime of the Century* which was enormously popular, both in Britain, where it remained in the charts for months, and in this country. So if you've heard *Supertramp* then the chances are its *Crime* that you know them by.

Crime of the Century was a good record all right, but has been eclipsed by the more recent *Crisis, what Crisis?* which was released last year but without the success of *Crime* and *Even in the Quietest Moments* which has just hit the shops.

Crisis, what Crisis? sounds better than *Crime* to these ears, mainly because the group has injected an extra close of rhythm and melody into their sound. For instance, the opening cuts "Easy does it" and "Sister Moonshine" have pleasant acoustic guitar chords and vocal harmonies not light years away from the *Beatles* or the *Eagles* say.

"Ain't Nobody but me" works around one of those dramatic R and B beats (something like "Riot in Cell Block No. 9") and tough vocaling which alternate with a pretty ballad chorus:

Gonna lie for you
Gonna die for you
Ain't no fish in the sea.

There's a crooning "Hush baby" vocal going on somewhere in the background, then suddenly it's all pounding drums and guitar again. Great stuff.

"Another Man's Woman" has frisky piano and drumming, a long dexterous piano solo and a ridiculously funky chorus:

You ain't nothing but another
man's woman
Living on another man's land

There is still the overall disturbing quality that is an integral part of the unique *Supertramp* sound, and some beautiful instrumental arrangements as well, to complement the heaviness of the lyrics - you don't get a chance to forget that these are serious minded boys. For instance, "Poor Boy" on side two has a laid-back swing beat and a honey of a clarinet solo and in theory wou-



Even in the Quietest Moments is just as impressive as *Crisis*, but is also not without its flaws. Most noticeable is the lack of fast numbers which renders this disc useless for parties, orgies, good times etc. But for late night entertainment of a more thoughtful, relaxed kind it's ideal. The introspective mood is achieved by allowing one mellow tune to slide into another without any jarring changes in rhythm or tempo. The melodies are just as cute as ever, particularly the first three songs "Give a Little Bit", "Lover Boy" and the title track.

The final track "Fool's Overture" is something of a curiosity (all ten minutes of it). After a solo piano intro, we hear some crowd noises, then what sounds like Churchill giving one of his stirring raps about never surrendering and all that; then chiming bells usher in the music. For a while it becomes one of those full blown symphonic rock compositions, like *Yes* and others indulge in sometimes. About four or five minutes into the number the singing begins - all about history prophets, queenies and blue eyed meanies and I haven't even tried to work out what it's about. Some people will think that it's the best cut on the album, others will find it an extraordinary lapse of taste.

Supertramp do have a unique sound and approach, and by virtue of the issues they deal with they are well in tune with the seventies. Good musicians too. Listen.

Tony Wood.

sounds black '77

This show was presented on Wednesday, March 23, in the Great Hall by Phoenix Players. It featured Sammy Brown, Malombo, Spirits Rejoice, Joy, and other South African Black musicians.

The real musical feast of the evening was provided by Malombo, who toured the country a few months ago with the Dave Brubeck show. Malombo are the mighty Philip Tabane on guitar, Gabriel Thabane who plays African drums and percussion, and a newly acquired keyboards virtuoso. They are both musically and visually exciting.

Their music, usually based on a deceptively simple riff or chord progression, is highly improvised and seems to shoot off suddenly in new directions, without any visible signal passing between the players. The sound is stark and raw, with that uncanny, truly bizarre sense of timing which only African musicians seem to understand properly.

For sheer fire and emotion Philip Tabane must be amongst the very best jazz guitarists in the world; yet he is quite unassuming about it all and speaks of his past work with a jazz giant like Miles Davis as casually as if he were announcing his intention to go for a leak. After the show he gave Rhodéo the following interview:

Philip, what kind of guitar do you play, when did you start playing, and what guitarists did you first listen to?

My guitar is a Gibson Super 400 which I bought in New York. I started playing in 1950. I used to listen to my brothers; I had two brothers who are now dead. They both used to play guitar. You never heard records, jazz records?

No, never. The first time I listened to musicians is when we were in the States over three and a half years; then I listened to musicians, but never before that.

What are your plans for after this tour?

At the end of May we are leaving for New York to be at the Newport festival in June, and after that we are going to Europe.

How well do you think your record will do overseas?

My latest record "Pele Pele"? Oh I think it will do very good.

How did you like the music scene in the States, did you see many musicians?

Oh, let me see, I worked with McCoy Tyner, Chick Corea, Miles Davis...

You wouldn't want to go back and stay there?

No, no! I would probably lose my...sounds, my kind of sounds. I would lose them if I stayed there.

You toured with Miles Davis. How did you meet him?

We first met Miles in a San Francisco club where we were playing. Afterwards he came up to us and said "It sounds good". A lot of people said we must be great if Miles Davis said that!!

What do you think of his kind of playing? Very different to yours?

There was an article in some newspaper in the States, and they said that what Miles Davis is trying to play is exactly what we are playing!!

What do you think of the music scene in S.A.? Could you make a living?

Yes, I could make a living here, but...the musicians here are living here as far as I'm concerned, because they are not trying to make something of our own. They keep on imitating the overseas artists.

When you toured with Dave Brubeck, was that the first time that you played to White audiences here?

No, I've played to Whites at universities before, but never at big concerts like that, or at night-clubs.

And the people enjoyed it very much?

Yes it was fantastic. I think that kind of thing, when a guy or a group comes from overseas and they team up with the African sounds, the people are very impressed with this. But when they come over here and the African group is trying to imitate the Americans it is very disappointing.

Tony Wood.

MUSIC edi niederlander

Sunday night the 17th April Edi Niederlander layed amazing music on some 200 heads and hearts gathered in the Great Hall.

And I mean *amazing*. Edi is from Johannesburg, where she is already known as magic guitar technician. And by now those of us who were there on Sunday know that too. But something more than mere technics happened here: A shattering change from so many personalisations of "that guy - maybe you know him" Dylan's songs, the revised ballads of others, and plenty of ethnic folk numbers (save one or two) were lyrics; music and arrangements by herself. A rare joy, it seems to me, in the South African context. A musician getting up there, speaking from her person about things real and important to her and to her audience; articulated in her own variously haunting and hard-hitting lyrics, put together around guitaring that shot you through from groin to crown leaving you shaky.

This is surely what its all about. Well, maybe not: while most of the numbers asked for a bit of quiet, some of them definitely wanted response like Bob Marley's "Get up, stand up!", before which I was certain I heard Edi offer, "This one has a chorus." No takers. Another song called "Sounds of the night" in which somebody talks blues from a room in the city, looking down onto blacks, drunks, dykes and others that haunt city streets had choruses like:

Aren't you glad you're
pretty and you're
white

Aren't you glad you're
Christian and you're
saved

Aren't you glad you're
married and you're
femme

Those make some challenges, but there didn't seem to be any audible identification with challenger or challenged. None of this, however, says the audience wasn't warmly appreciative, and all the applause was long and strong. Edi certainly enjoyed it and said as much.

If this account belies mild infatuation then you're probably reading it right: On the Monday night after the concert I listened to Edi jamming with a local drummer and basist. This time the sounds were a Stratocaster, a set of drums and an electric bass. *Blues, rock and jazz flowed from Edi. The drummer was taken dangerously beyond himself.* What I was taken by in flashes was the ease and control of Edi's leadruns. You would be looking elsewhere when a lead run would take off, and you'd look back and see those 4 fingers just stretch, linger and slide all over with practised knowing. Like a friend who was with me said on the way home, "I have new insight into the whole groupie thing! But that, I think, was also a statement about the person Edi. Quiet and gentle and happy to communicate. Anyway, the same guy who said it gave her his treasured pair of aubergine cord bell bottoms before she left.

Edi has gone straight back to Johannesburg where she hopes to do concerts and raise the balance for an air-ticket to Europe. She said that the move would probably happen in June, and the chances are that she'll be in the area again for the PE folk festival - Friday and Saturday, May 20 and 21.

d.c.

dylan: after the flood

before before the flood - semi-retirement after new morning/ hopefully a harbinger/ bangladesh concert - george harrison & help the starving/ return of the BAND/ planet waves & extended simplicity from john wesley harding/ '74 on the road/ chicago tours/ 21 cities over 7 million audiences/ first legal live elpee before the flood/ caged tiger/ in the red corner head on music/ changes in classics/ you go your way, don't think twice, just like a rainy day woman, but its alright ma, i'm only ranting/ dylan - the prophet/ "flood" traces song x hard rain/ dylan - second noah/ the prophet...

...return to small gigs after auditoriums/ blood on the trax and sarah myth - you're a big girl now & idiot wind/ like a rolling stone revisited/ legalization of great white wonder - in basement tapes/ recuperation in good times from big pink/ with the BAND/ part of the dylan myth - duality/ tears of rage...

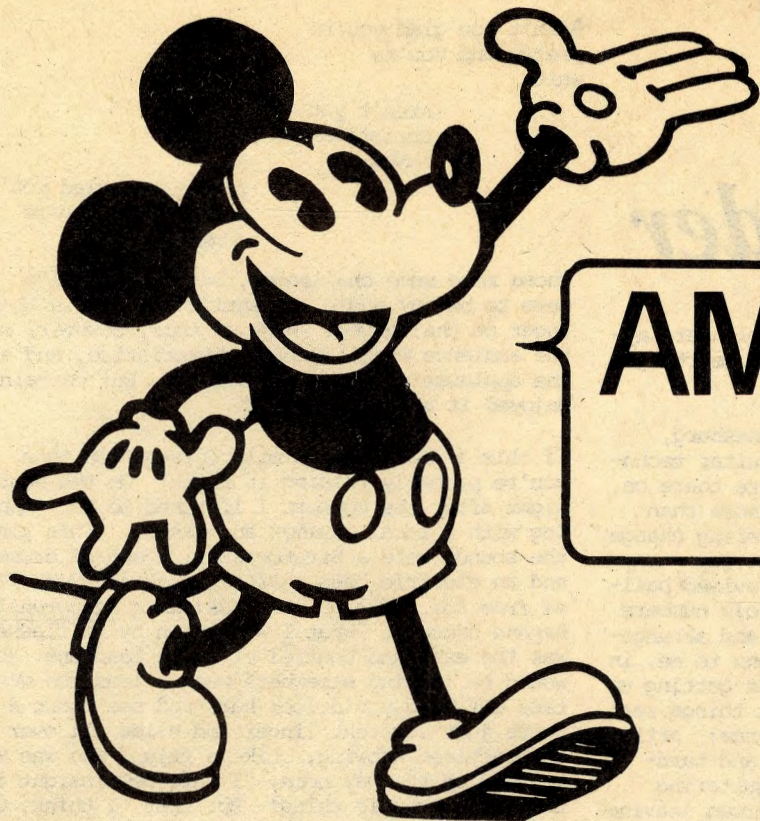
...once again its greenwich village and jamming and patti smith and other end/ bottom line f muddy waters & bob k nieuwwith (old '60's friends)/ co-writings & drawings with jaques levy/ tie with jim mcguinn (dig?)/ self-effacing rolling thunder review/ a WORD in a statement hard times in new york with sad eyed lady of the lowlands/ so return to newport '64 - baez/ god in his heaven & the king and queen rule earth/ self conscious white minstrel - cum ethereal parody/ white grease paint/ the bohemian gypsy with one more cup of coffee/ scarlett cafe violin & desire & isis who holds the answer/ home recording conditions basement tapes atmosphere/ blakely & harris... first live album on cbs/ further classical changes - maggis farm (same as newport version) - lay lady lay...one too many mornings hard rain - second flood & the prophet/ apart from mick ronson, dylan on lead guitar/ idier ween blowin like a cirkul ruon ma skuuul...



...themes/ the old days revised in a new light/ last verse of hard rains a-gonna fall) prophet against the second flood reuben carter retrial & weather imigary...hard rain/ before the flood/ idiot wind/ blowin in the wind/ shelter from the storm/ forever changing but forever young the prophet who grew up/ the wild untamable gypsy boy/ don't give the public what they want - show them what they should be a-wantin'/ the last waltz: the BANDS last concert/ bloomfield, butterfield, dylan, diamond, mitchell, muddy waters, stills young, dr john et all/ note all star line up as bangladesh, rolling thunder, last waltz/...

...new album rumours: links with leonard cohen (new album too) with phil specter/ seems gypsy simplicity is in/ female vocals maybe baez/ maybe violin/ a polished elpee is due/ songs of love, hate & pain/ divorce from say-ruh wife & sad eyed lady of the lowlands.../ possibly like blood on the trax pain & confusion/ might mean a reunion with baez./ u can only speculate/ dylan is only predictable in his unpredictability/ salute the gypsy poet/ prophet & king of our era before transcends this world/

bil knight



AMERICA TWO

Graham Watts, a former Rhodes student and lecturer in Journalism, is spending a year or more at the University of Wisconsin-Madison, USA. In the second of this series, Graham takes a look at the system and how it works.



I'll never forget the graffiti in the men's loc downstairs in the Rhodes library: *Fail in June and avoid the Christmas rush.*

Every year just around exam time in both June and November (and I assume it is still the same), Rhodes students would bitch like blazes about the examination system. Up went the cries and out went the leaflets: "End the D.P. system", and, from the more radical, "Exams equal job market control."

The SRC would sometimes make a half-hearted effort to discuss alternatives to the examination system, pass resolutions, and so on. Sometimes they wouldn't. But in the end we would all get down to writing the goddam things, get it over with and forget about "the system" until next we flitted around the reserve library looking up past papers trying to work out how on earth we would write for three hours on "branching trees" or "diminishing returns". Or both.

True to our externally based normative reference we would often say it must be better Overseas. (Funny we seldom wanted to know how they did it in Tanzania, or Somalia.) Well, this is how they do it here:

Semesters

The academic year in the United States runs from the Fall (late August) to Summer (late May). The year is divided into two independent semesters called the Fall Semester and the Spring Semester, separated by a month-long winter vacation, with a short ten-day break in April.

Tuition and residence fees are paid by the semester and not by the year, and students are not required to attend the university for an entire year to earn credits as is the case in the South African system. In fact many students study one semester and work another and there appears to be great advantage in not having to commit oneself for an entire year.

An undergraduate degree is earned by amassing a minimum of credits, but these are not entire year-long courses as they are at Rhodes. For instance, English I at Rhodes is a credit, and the average BA requires a student to pass ten credits. In the US, however, a course equivalent to English I, but running only one semester, is worth about three credits.

The total number of credits required for graduation is 120. It takes the average student four years, or eight semesters, to complete these requirements; that's 15 credits per semester. In other words, since most courses are

for three credits, one normally takes five courses a semester.

Courses are divided into three levels: elementary, intermediate and advanced. Each course is given a number, such that elementary courses are numbered between 100 and 399, intermediate between 400 and 699, and advanced between 700 and 999. For example, a course entitled Journalism 658 is an intermediate course in Communication Research Methodology; Philosophy 201 is Introduction to Philosophy; and Economics 943 is Budget and Tax Administration, an advanced seminar course.

Of the 120 credits required for an undergraduate degree, at least 60 have to be done above the elementary level. The advanced level courses are for graduate students only, except where the permission of the head of a department and instructor is granted to undergraduates.

Requirements

There are other specific requirements for a Bachelor's degree. For example, at least 80 of the 120 credits must be taken outside of the major department. At least 15 credits of higher intermediate (e.g. the 600 level) courses must be taken in the major department.

Each faculty has different breadth requirements. For example, for a Bachelor of Arts degree, the student must take 12 credits in social science, 3 in physical science, 3 in biological science and 6 more in other natural science courses.

In addition the student must fulfil credit requirements in English 101 (or equivalent), a foreign language, mathematics, and physical education. Many students try to satisfy these requirements in high school before coming to college.

As Undergraduate Counsellor in the School of Journalism here, Heidi Wilde, told me: "High school kids have extremely wide choices in courses they can do. One can earn credits in college-level calculus if one is planning to go to university. On the other hand there are courses in learning how to drive and car repair." She assured me she wasn't kiddin'.

No kiddin' either when she told me that college students can earn what are known as credits for life experience. For example, of you've travelled to, say, Europe and visited many art galleries there, you can earn credit for art history. Women who have been "housewives" for several years can get credit for Home Economics.

Grades

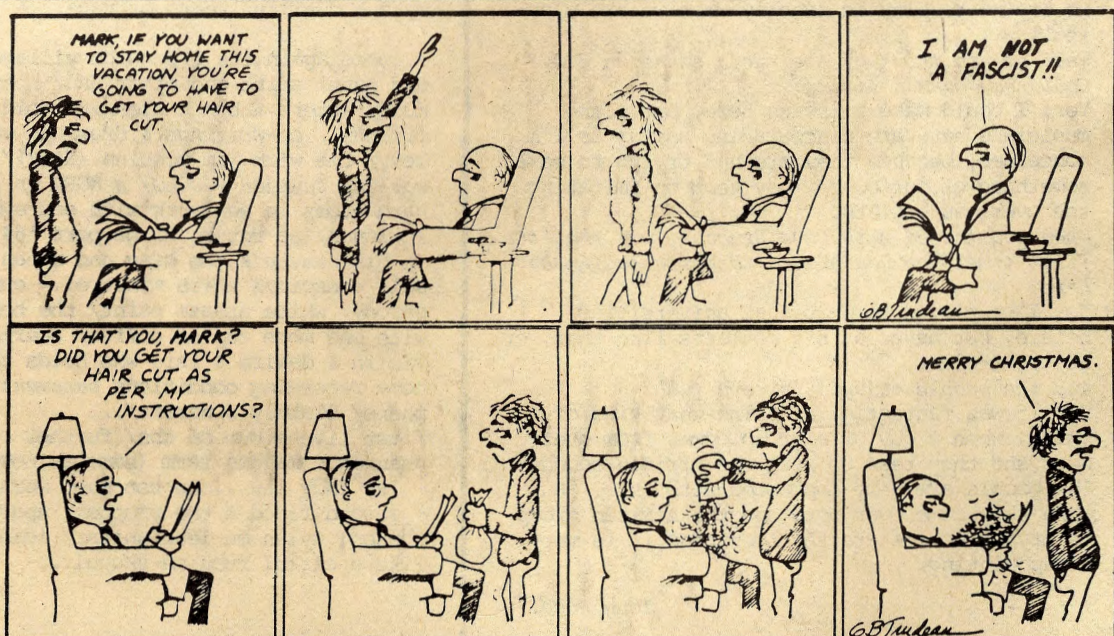
In most departments, students are graded on three exams and term papers, each counting about 25 per cent. There is an exam six weeks into the semester, one at 12 weeks and one at the end. About four essays or equivalent laboratory work would make up the term paper requirements.

Grading is not done on a percentage basis but on grade points, calculated not on some "objective" standard, but on the mean curve of all the grades in the class. This I do not understand, (I wouldn't know a mean curve of it swung on its axes and hit me in the eyeball), but what I do know is that it has led to somewhat unrealistic grade levels. Grades are A (4 points), AB (3.5), B (3), BC (2.5), C (2), D (1) and F (fail). I know of no-one, by the way, who has ever got an F. I gave several to my students in their first assignment (to indicate, quite innocently, that they had failed to meet the minimum requirements for the exercise) and I was informed in no uncertain terms that "just the fact that a student shows up is enough to warrant his getting at least one point."

The entire academic establishment (somewhat analogous to the Wall Street Watchers) are getting their whatever-it-is in a knot because of what is called "grade inflation". When I was at Rhodes I was told you can't get a first unless you teach your lecturers something. In this place you get an A if enough others in your class don't.

The overall record of academic achievement is known as the Grade Point Average (GPA) which is arrived at by multiplying the grade point you are given for a course (e.g. 3.5) by the number of credits the course is worth (e.g. 3) - doing that for all your courses - and then dividing by the total number of credits taken. A minimum 3.25 GPA is required over the four years (GPAs are computed on all 120 credits) for a student to be admitted to graduate school and must be maintained by him or her throughout graduate studies.

What do I think of the system here? Listen mate, it earns me my bread and offers me a Master's. Don't bug me.



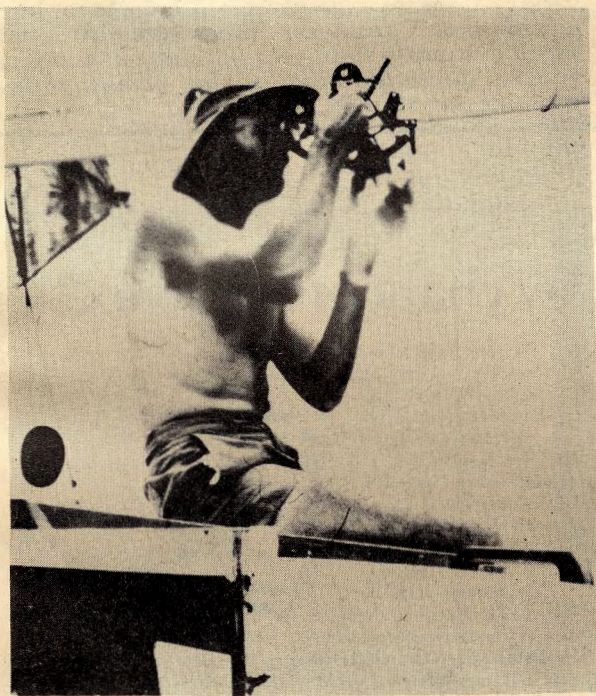
Rhodes: an arrival

A personal view by Julian Roup

I am studying for a Journalism degree after having worked for seven years in the baking industry. So for me, coming to varsity at the tender age of twenty-six was a momentous decision. Before I came to Rhodes I had a very definite picture of what Rhodes as a campus was all about. Wanting to study journalism full time I had one choice of University, Rhodes. This worried me because my mental picture of Rhodes was rather a joke. One almost felt embarrassed to say Rhodes was your destination. People smirked at the mention of the name.

To give up a well paid job for study at this rather suspect campus required some research. I went, hat in hand, to Reg Malan, ex-chairman of Nasionale Pers. We had a long and very involved discussion on the relative merits of "studying" Journalism, during which his life and achievements figured largely. His main interest, after himself, seemed to be whether I considered myself *summa cum laude* material. When I, with downcast eyes, modestly answered no. He lost all interest. The maxim of "the world values you as you value yourself" had just reared its head, unknown to me. No joy, pro or con about Rhodes though. Next stop, Piet Cillie at *Die Burger*. "Journalism" he said, "Rhodes" he said, "animal communication ... No man, where are you going to use rubbish like that? Now I am off to Stellenbosch next year to start a communication course, it's a post-grad course. Why not think about it?" At this point my feelings about Rhodes had reached a new low.

Then I walked into Tony Heard's office at the *Cape Times*, and suddenly Rhodes was kosher. Very much the young executive, looking a remarkable amount like Robert Redford, with Kennedy like dynamism. He told me that Journalism at Rhodes was in the capable hands of Tony Giffard. "Did I sail?" No, I said, but how is that relevant? "Oh he's one of those Cape to Rio nuts", he replied. Having met the "nut" and seeing him sailing nothing more innocuous than a string tie and a racing bike, I wasn't too perturbed.



He assured me that some of his best new talent came from Rhodes, having survived the rigours of campus life. In fact he and Ian Forsyth, another *Cape Times* man assured me that Rhodes made an almost ideal training ground for journalists. When asked why, they turned serious and told me, is endemic amongst journalists. My problem had suddenly changed from my choice of university to my choice of career.

To bolster my confidence, Tony Heard gave me the name and telephone number of one of his Rhodes graduates, Mignonne Crozier. Mignonne was busy at the time flying over Langa and Guguletu reporting on the riots, when she wasn't actively hoping that the engine wouldn't fail. She would be able to give me the inside story about Rhodes and journalism. She could and she did.

Mignonne, when I met her, towered about two inches taller than my six foot one, but every inch a doll. I took her out to dinner, and as we walked into the restaurant we had to pass a table of about 35 rugby players just down from Forries. (For those of you not familiar with Cape Town, let me say that it is not the fact that Cape Town is a harbour city or that parliament sits there, that keeps Cape Town going. No, it is in fact the institution known colloquially as "Forries". If you still do not understand, don't worry. No one has really fully grasped the meaning and relevance of Forries.)

As we walked past this riotous assemblage, where the gods of inebriation and mirth reigned supreme, a respectful and rather hushed, dare I say awed, silence fell. A table that on entry had looked like a scene out of Breughel's wedding feast, now looked like the Last Supper. Worshipful man, worshipful! That's the effect Mignonne has on people. She not so much impressed me by what she said, but by what she was. She told me as the evening progressed that she had just returned from a visit to her fiancé, who was spending some time in Pretoria Central. Like her, he is a journalist, a Briton, and he had been detained.



Her description of their meeting, how she had to speak to him, the man she loved, through a grille, a warder asking them to repeat anything he couldn't hear or understand, was very ugly.

I came away that evening feeling that if Mignonne was a product of Rhodes, then I could handle the smirks. Such is the nature of decisions.

Rhodes is very much a sum of all its parts- yet at the same time in some undefinable way, it transcends them.

I arrived at Rhodes a week before term started, in order to set up house. I had decided after a flying visit last year that at twenty-six, after having lived on my own for the past five years, to move into res would be a traumatic experience. As I expected my intended course of study to give me all the traumas I would need, I decided to minimize my problems and get a bachelor flat. Mr Best had knowingly, I think, helped me to make up my mind. When asking him how he felt about an older guy going into res he replied as follows. "We believe it's a good thing, older people in res tend to have a maturing influence on the younger chaps." This said with a poker straight face.

"One problem we find a nuisance though, and that is if you go into res and want out, you can't get your money back. We find a lot of the young chaps are very happy with their new freedom at our reses in the first term. But come the second and they all want out." "Why is that?" I asked innocently. "Well" he said, "by the second term most of them have girlfriends, and they will insist on wanting to sleep with them, and of course, we cannot allow that!" "Of course," I said. Mr Best just smiled.

Registration morning dawned sultry, muggy, humid and hellishly hot. I smiled though as I put on my new denim shorts and a T-shirt. Visions of suits hanging in a cupboard back in Cape Town were enough to keep me cool. With anticipation beating in my breast, a hollow feeling in my stomach and my new sandals chafing my toes, I strolled up to the GLT. Here anticipation ended only the hollow feeling got worse. I was beyond caring about my toes. Every goddam guy as in a suit, a sports jacket or at least a tie. A notice stated: *When seeing the head of your department jackets and ties must be worn.* Christ, I was back in the army!

Registration and its attendant horrors persisted for a week. One feeling emerged very strongly. This wasn't the army, or the business world. This was everyone I met, bending over backwards to help. This was an excitement of meeting people who understood so well what I meant, and needed, that they were finishing my sentences for me, and still smiling when they had.

I had a feeling of homecoming.

In the weeks that followed I learnt many new things about Rhodes. I started rowing, and through it met a new crowd of people, who also spoke a new language. A language that could only be described as "Rhodent". They spoke of sissi-kaks when they meant sausage rolls. They spoke of bears as in, "if you go down to the woods today", except they meant in carry-packs of six. They spoke of a buck but not as in Kudu but as in gelt to buy yourself a graze.

I met Professors of Anthropology who looked the part. Professors of Sociology with theatrical names, who insist on a sociologist never judging what is right and what is wrong, sentencing and hanging the whole of hungover Rhodes.

I learnt that here it is the teetotalers who are anonymous, the alcoholics too numerous to count. I learnt that bierfests are more like rock operas, the umpa band drowned in beer and a taste of honey. I learnt that a tut is not an Afrikaans potato, but a chance to have a fight.

I felt the pain of wasted creativity as *Rhodes* was banned an hour after publication. I suffered the weather. Here there is no climate, only weather.

I saw that Phys Ed didn't only mean making like a seal, but had furtive and other delightful connotations.

I learnt to my surprise that Derek Baby wasn't a term of endearment. In fact, just the opposite. And to boot, Derek was the VC.

I learnt, and at times blushed, at purple vests that matched some professorial prose. I learnt with some surprise that a goose is not a duck, but some chick who wants to ...

*Rhodes where all roads lead to drink
Where to pass is considered ridiculous
To be pissed considered sublime*

*Rhodes where intellectualisms illicit
Politics leads to pillory
And to be drunk is just divine.*



As I have said, Rhodes is all of this and so much more. One is encouraged to carry on, too look forward to that far off graduation day. Even though Joel Mervis, the doyen of South African journalism, has been heard to growl, "Degree from Rhodes, eh? Don't worry, we will overcome the handicap."

AUTOSONIC
23 HILL STREET
HI-FI TAPES
TAPE RECORDERS:
CAR AND TRANSISTOR
RADIOS
HI-FI EQUIPMENT
TEL:4530

Security Guards

Recently a number of students have complained that they are nervous to walk back from campus alone at night, and already a student has moved to a campus residence after a complaint that she could not get to the library at night.

Yet Rhodes reputedly has one of the best security systems operating at any South African university "I don't know if that's true, but we've certainly had bouquets of that sort from time to time", said Mr Perry.

Mr Perry came to Rhodes in 1970 when there were only eight security guards. There are now two White Security Officers and 14 Black Security Guards. These men keep a round-the-clock surveillance on university property.

All security guards are equipped with two-way radios connected to a central radio receiver in the Security Office next to Hobson House. They work an eight hour shift a day with one day off a week. Shifts are planned nine weeks in advance.

The security guards watch for fires, accidents, investigate complaints of theft from both staff and students. They also ensure that males do not break in to women's residences, look for missing female students, and open the doors for those women who return late from sports fixtures.

The Security Office telephone has an answering service which records messages and gives an emergency number. The tape is played back every half hour. This means the only time the phone needs to be answered is in an emergency.

An arrangement exists that the fire-station phones the Security Office if it is contacted about a fire on the campus. Attempts to train the guards in fire-fighting are also being made.

Mr Perry assured women students that they need not be afraid about returning to residence alone at night as the entire campus is divided into a number of "beats" including the area from campus to Winchester/Canterbury.

He said that anyone apprehensive about walking back alone should just go to the Security Office and a guard would accompany her. The number of guards on duty in the area are doubled over weekends.

"The security guards are the best paid staff on campus," said Mr Perry, "and they deserve to be." They are provided with uniforms and have a small recreation room in which to make tea, a locker room for personal belongings, and showers.



John Whitfield

Campus Queen

B Wegerle won the R100 first prize in the Witzenberg competition by predicting the winners of this year's Rag Queen contest. The next correct entry drawn was from Kenny Bell, who won R50, while Estelle Jordaan won the third prize of R25.

On 11 May, Trish Wood and John Whitfield, the Rag Queen and Chairman, are flying to Stellenbosch for the Campus Queen Competition.

The Debs this year have raised R12,500. It is hoped that funds raised by Rag this year will exceed last year's record sum of R32,500.

Shooting

Bev Taylor won the women's 'B' class kneeling event at the SA Championships held in Bloemfontein on 9 - 15 April.

The Rhodes contingent, including Kibby and Bev Taylor, Chris Leppan, Ray Haggard, and Garth Smit had little success in the other events. Shooting conditions were made difficult by a heat mirage and wind.

Kibby and Bev Taylor were selected for the EP 'A' team at the end of the meeting.

Hockey

The Rhodes Men's Hockey team started the season off in fine style with a 2-0 win over a PE men's side.

The goals were scored by Pete Rawson, a new member who has played representative Rhodesian hockey as well as cricket for the Rhodes 1st XI. Gary Barkhuizen, Mike Bechet, an U 21 Springbok, and Tony Hirsch, are other new members of the first team.

With Dave Musto and Manie van Zyl, an ex-EP player, making welcome returns, Rhodes should be difficult to beat in the EP league.

The second team has a crop of eager players who promise to threaten last year's first team regulars.

Tim Shafer, Pete Rawson, Phil Rudd and Mike Bechet have been selected for an EP invitation side to play in East London on 21-22 May.

The Hockey Club also has a new coach - Tony Harper. His help should be invaluable in promoting Rhodes' hockey success.

Badminton

On Monday night Rhodes beat Grahamstown 'A' 7-3, continuing their unbeaten run in the first league.

Representing Rhodes were Derek Lo (captain), Brian Thompson, Tim Hutton, Brent Stevens, Lesley Salter, Jackie Phillips, Gill Reid, and Shanie Justice.

'A' and 'B' league play internally on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays in the Alec Mullins Hall. Practice is at present concentrated on the Midlands Open Championships to be held at Kowie on 6-7 May.

Drummies

In an Intervarsity Drummies competition on 16th April, the Rhodes Drummies beat UPE. The competition was a warm-up for the national inter-arsity Drummies competition to be held in Pietermaritzburg. Last year Rhodes came third. The winning drummies this year will get R300 for Rag funds. The Rhodes drummies have already raised R300 for Rag through sponsorship.

FRASER'S office machine services

phone Mr. Maree 3772 business hours
Servicing charges:

TYPEWRITERS portable-R15,50
electric R25
manual-R18,50

ADDING MACHINES: manual-R18,50

CALCULATORS - R4 electric-R25

10% DISCOUNT for STUDENTS

CITY ELECTRICAL

hi-fi
radio repairs
radios, calculators
& electrical goods for sale

Tel: 2015

77 High Street

"Will a haircut improve my chances of a loan?"



We don't judge a book by its cover. The only bias Barclays have concerns students.

But don't worry; it's a bias in your favour.

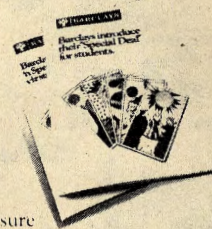
We have issued a booklet: "Barclays introduce their 'Special Deal' for students". It explains the various low-cost loans available to both students and graduates.

Other parts of the "Special Deal" include an insure now, pay later scheme; a cheque book that will cost you less than it costs anyone else; and a way to see the world without paying the earth.

These booklets are available from the Barclays Manager, Student Business. He has an office on your university campus.

And while you're there, chat to him about banking as a career. The thing we look for is a willingness to understand people, an ability to deal with their problems.

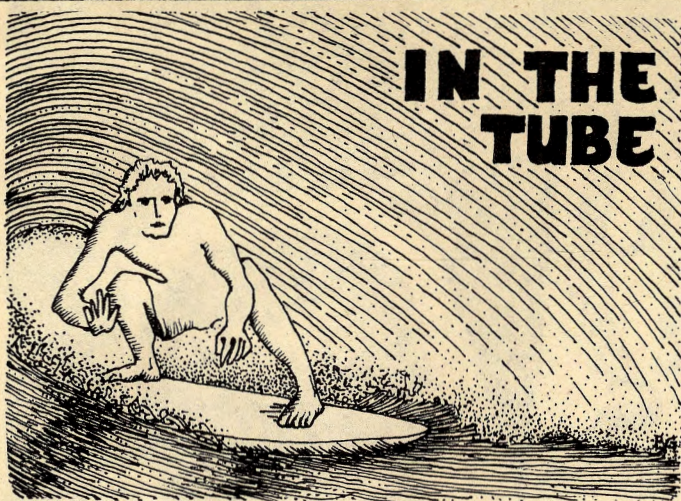
Because that's what banking at Barclays is all about.



Isn't it good to have a little professional help.

BARCLAYS

(Registered Commercial Bank)



IN THE TUBE

Richard Wicksteed

"You must be mad", they tell us as we enter the muddy, suspect waters off the Kowie pier. "There are sharks down there, man!" It is true, there are sharks down there, the constant threat is ever-present. What are the consequences of an attack? Well, you can have a limb devoured or mutilated, or serious body injuries and maybe even death.

A surfer named Gideon Scheltema was attacked by a blue pointer at Mossel Bay in about 1970. The shark took a bite about two feet wide out of his surfboard, and in the process severed the tendons in Gideon's leg. He was in a wheelchair for six months as a result. Teeth extracted from his leg were sent to the Shark Research Institute in Natal and they estimated the size of the shark at fifteen feet long - almost Jaws size! Yet Gideon is still an ardent surfer. Why?

In another attack at Buffalo Bay at about the same time, Athol Rycroft from Victoria Bay and a friend of his were surfing one morning, when suddenly they heard shouts coming from further out to sea. They saw a man thrashing about in the water, and paddled over to him, each grabbing one of his arms.

His legs were no longer there. They began to paddle him back to shore, but a monster shape flashed between them and tore the man from their grasp. The man was never seen again. A terrifying experience, and enough for anyone to give up surfing, one would think. But Athol still lives at Vic Bay and rides there whenever the waves are good.

What is it about surfing that holds such a magnetic attraction to surfers? It is almost as though they were hooked on some hardline drug, and unless they dose themselves up regularly, they develop severe withdrawal symptoms.

There is the constant threat of a shark attack. Most surfers will tell you that they have developed a fatalistic attitude toward this threat. "The chances of being run over in the street are far greater than being attacked by a shark." So surfers aren't about to give up every time somebody is attacked. Everyone in the water keeps a wary eye open for the bastards, but if they come they come and we'll face that as a reality when it actually happens.

If you were ever out among surfers when the surf is really big and frightening, you'd hear them screaming for their mothers as an outside gnarler crushes down towards them. Surfers contend with this fear, and it is actually an integral part of surfing. The extreme

adrenaline rush, the beat of the heart, these stimulate your senses expand time and increase awareness. After successfully riding a large wave, the surfer is overcome by a sense of having conquered for an instant in time the most powerful force on earth.

When a surfer is tubed, it is such a fleetingly tiny percentage of one's life span, such an intense experience that it becomes vital to achieve that sensation again, trying to re-experience a sensation that can never be recreated by any other means.

The following quote from an unknown surfer sums up the essence of surfing:

"It's like nothing else. It's like being in complete silence and deafening noise at the same time; it's like seeing every colour in the rainbow individually and all together at the same time; it's like feeling the thrill of danger and the safety of security at the same time; it's like a split second and an eternity at the same time. It's like nothing else at all."

Unlucky 13 for Rhodes

Rhodes lost 13-0 to Cambridge on an afternoon which got steadily colder and introduced that air of despondency that testified to the fact that Rhodes never looked like scoring.

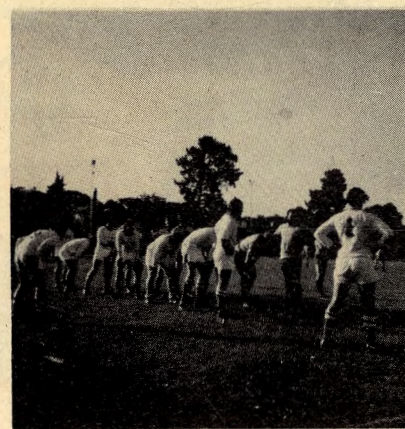
Cambridge had bigger forwards and chose to dictate the game from there. Rhodes, with Brian Crossman predominant, held their own in the loose although outplayed in the tight.

The first half was an even affair which was dull viewing for the spectators. The form of play was that of the break ways followed by some really good touch kicks. One, by Kenny Ball, early in the first half moved Rhodes to within 15 metres of the Cambridge Line.

Rhodes, however, either lost possession or made errors that allowed Cambridge to relieve the situation with kicks.

After 35 minutes of the first half Cambridge's right wing outstripped the Rhodes defence to score in the corner (4-0).

Rhodes only scoring chance came shortly afterwards, but Kenny Ball failed to convert a penalty attempt.



Tim Purdon (No 2) and a weary Rhodes pack wait for another of those mauling line-outs.

The second half saw Cambridge begin to assert their authority. Their line always looked more likely to break through and the only time a Rhodes back got anywhere near scoring was when Les Greene was forced into touch 10 metres from the goal line.

Cambridge increased their lead with a penalty kick then a goal near the end of the game.

The second match was a scrappy affair. Rhodes eventually lost 13-3, after being 3-0 down at half time.

Apart from Gavin Fraser who had a fine game and Tom Gilmer who put in a tigerish performance the Rhodes backs lacked penetration.

In reply to Cambridge's two tries, a conversion and a penalty, Rhodes could only notch up one penalty.



Rowing crew take champs

The Rhodes Senior 'C' crew capped a fine season by taking the SA Championship event by a length at Rood-eplaas Dam. This was their third consecutive win, following on those in the Border and Intervarsity Regattas.

The crew: Pete Winfield, Gavin Nunn, Riff Clarke, and Chris Antrobus, recorded a fast 5mins, 24secs in winning their heat, a time only 7 secs slower than the record.

In the sculling event, Shaughn Cole had buoy trouble and was forced to row a reperchange. He won this, but was tired in the final, finishing fourth.

The rowing season has now ended and will start again for Intervarsity in the third term. The Rowing Club has been hindered by a lack of boats, but has recently acquired a pair oar and a refurbished '8'. This may provide an incentive for prospective oarsmen next year.

John Rainier, this year's captain, has offered Rhodes as the venue for next year's Intervarsity Regatta. If the proposal is accepted, the event will probably take place on the Buffalo River in East London.

Volleyball

The Rhodes team which won last year's mens 'A' league volleyball lost 15-6, 15-11 to Defence in Port Elizabeth. The women's team lost 15-8, 15-12 to the strong Spectrum team, which has many E.P. players.

It was an unhappy start to the season for Rhodes, as they also lost 15-4, 4-15, 15-13 to UPE. Laurie Beaden, the club captain, says all those interested should attend practices on Mondays and Wednesdays at 5,00pm in the Alec Mullins Hall.

The next match will be played on 14 May against Delphi at 2,30pm in the Alec Mullins Hall.

**GROCOTT
& SHERRY
BOOKSELLERS
BOOKBINDERS
PUBLISHERS
STATIONERS
PRINTERS**

Church Square Grahamstown

Thursday,
April 21, 1977

There's no crisis says Vorster

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY — South Africa was through a crisis period, the Prime Minister said yesterday.

While South Africa was not going through a period of tremendous problems as had been said by the Leader of the Opposition, Sir De la Ruy, the government was unaffected by the problems. The object of last year's disturbances was to break down law and order. The matter had been handled by the police. There would be no further attempts to defend itself against an aggressor. Mr Vorster said.



"The streets of our country are in turmoil. The universities are filled with students rebelling and rioting. Communists are seeking to destroy our country. Russia is threatening us with her might, and the Republic is in danger. Yes danger from within and without. We need law and order! Without it our nation cannot survive."

Adolf Hitler
1932



GOVERNMENT NOTICE

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

No. 549 31 March 1977
PROHIBITION OF GATHERINGS.—SECTION 2 (3)
(a) OF ACT 17 OF 1956

Whereas I, James Thomas Kruger, Minister of Justice, deem it necessary for the maintenance of the public peace, I hereby prohibit, in terms of section 2 (3) (a) of the Riotous Assemblies Act, 1956 (Act 17 of 1956), any gathering in the Republic of South Africa from 1 April 1977 up to and including 30 September 1977 except in the cases of gatherings—

- (1) of a bona fide sporting nature; or
- (2) taking place wholly and for as long as they last within the walls of a building; or
- (3) at any time expressly authorised by me or the magistrate of the district concerned.

Dated at Cape Town this 29th day of March, 1977.

J. T. KRUGER, Minister of Justice.

