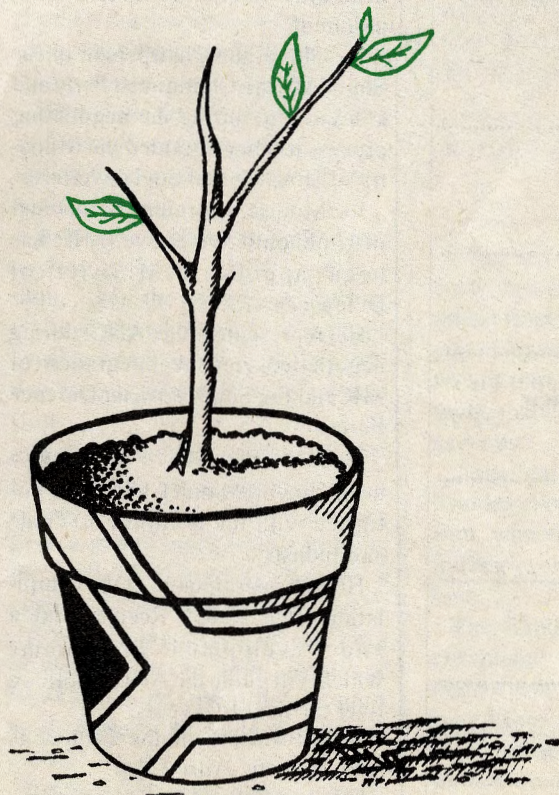


Masikhule

A Saspu Affiliate

Let us grow



Masikhule

"LET us grow". Or maybe not.

The great name debate has been raging in RHODEO for a number of years. We have finally come up with a suggestion for a new name, a name which we believe encompasses the nature of RHODEO and all it is about to become.

The word MASIKHULE, meaning Let Us Grow, is symbolic of what we aspire to - growth for RHODEO, Rhodes and South Africa. A newspaper, a university and a country with enormous unexplored potential for development and growth is a challenge that we as students are excited to take on.

For a long time RHODEO has felt the need to change its name as the old name is associated with Cecil John Rhodes, who many feel represents colonialism and racism.

RHODEO has a proud history of fighting oppression and being in the forefront of change. We do not wish to hang on to the oppressive values espoused by C.J. Rhodes and the like.

We hope this name change will encourage people to actively debate the long overdue issue of name changes and symbols.

This name is not final - we are open to suggestions and encourage all on campus to let us know their preferences.

Please fill out the accompanying questionnaire and share your ideas with us.

Send your answer either through internal mail: RHODEO, SRC Union buildings or pop it into the RHODEO boxes around campus.

They will play an integral part in our final choice for a new name as you, the students, staff and workers play a part in deciding on the new name.

By the way, the fact that the suggested name is a Xhosa word goes to show the opportunities open to us to delve into any of our eleven official languages to find a word to suit our needs. That it happens to be Xhosa is not an indication of language bias, just an appreciation for the aesthetics of the word. What do you think?



Pic: Marc Strydom

Marching for victory... Rhodes students marched on campus in celebration last Tuesday night after the ANC received confirmation of their overwhelming victory.

Although the march started with only a few enthusiastic people, others soon joined in as marchers made their way through campus. The march helped bring campus alive for a while after Grahamstown's quiet election days.



'The times they are a'changing'

This is your chance to tell MASIKHULE/RHODEO what you want. Read the above story, fill in this questionnaire and drop it off in MASIKHULE/RHODEO boxes on campus (Library, Day Kaif, Kaif etc.)

* Do you think there should be a name change?

.....

* If Yes. Do you have any ideas yourself?

.....

* If No. Why not?

.....

* What do you think of our temporary suggestion for a new name?

.....

* Are you a student or resident of Grahamstown/Rhini?

.....

* Any general comments?

.....

.....

.....

Cabinet Ministers

by Buntu Mati

IN the aftermath of South Africa's first democratic elections and amidst the excitement, the hard work has just begun.

This was the message given to the country by President Nelson Mandela when he announced his cabinet last week.

Thabo Mbeki is the first Executive Deputy President. Mbeki is the national Chairperson of the ANC and head of its International Affairs department.

Joe Slovo, the Chairperson of the South African Communist Party and a key figure during the negotiating process has been granted the Ministry of Housing and Social welfare.

Joe Modise, a former Commander of Umkhonto We Sizwe (MK) has been appointed Minister of Defence.

He represented the ANC during negotiations on the integration of MK and the South African Defence Force.

Head of the ANC's economics desk Trevor Manuel has been entrusted with the portfolio of Trade and Industry.

He was instrumental in the compilation of the ANC's Reconstruction and Development Programme which will guide the ANC's policies over the next five years.

Also featuring in the cabinet is ANC veteran, Alfred Nzo.

Nzo was the ANC's secretary-general from 1969-1991 before

being replaced by Cyril Ramaphosa.

He holds the fourth highest post in the country as Minister of Foreign Affairs. While working for the ANC in exile, Nzo served in Egypt, Tanzania, Zambia and India.

Sydney Mufamadi becomes the Minister of Police Services. He was the ANC's representative on the Transitional Executive Council's (TEC) Law and Order sub-council and is a member of the ANC national executive committee (NEC).

President Mandela also drew from academics.

The enormous task of revamping the Education system has been assigned to current Fort Hare rector, Sibusiso Bhengu.

He becomes Minister of Education, Arts and Culture.

Veteran civil rights lawyer and current director of the Community Law Centre at the University of the Western Cape, Dullah Omar, has been included as Minister of Justice.

Kader Asmal, professor of human rights law at the University of Western Cape, has been entrusted with the Ministry of Provincial Affairs. He is a member of the ANC's NEC.

The person who will deal with labour is Tito Mboweni. He was named Minister of Labour and has been the deputy head of the ANC's economic desk. Mboweni studied economics in Yugoslavia.

The new Minister of Transport is Mac Maharaj. Maharaj was one of the key ANC negotiators during the

constitutional negotiations at the World Trade Centre. He served 12 years on Robben Island and is also a member of the ANC's NEC.

A surprise in this cabinet is Stella Sigcau. Sigcau briefly served as the Prime Minister of Transkei before she was ousted by General Bantu Holomisa who is also on the ANC's parliamentary list. She has been assigned to head the Ministry of Public Enterprises.

The trade union movement will be represented by former Cosatu general secretary, Jay Naidoo. He is "Minister Without Portfolio".

Nkosazana Zuma, a medical doctor and an executive member of the ANC's Southern Natal region is the new Minister of Health.

Also from Southern Natal, NEC member, Jeff Radebe is Minister of Public Works.

The Ministry of Public Services has been awarded to Zola Skweyiya. Skweyiya is the head of the ANC's department of legal and constitutional affairs.

Another veteran, Ahmed Kathrada is the new Minister of Correctional Services.

A former Rivonia trialist, Kathrada spent 26 years in jail and was part of the ANC delegation which met the South African government in May 1990.

At the time of going to print only ANC appointees had been announced with the exception of National Party leader, FW de Klerk, who is the second Deputy President.

End of grunge?

by Michelle Willmers

KURT Cobain was the troubled leader of the epic grunge band Nirvana.

He was found dead with a shotgun still at his chin on the carpet of his Seattle home last month.

On a counter nearby lay a suicide note to his wife Courtney Love and their 20-month-old daughter Frances bean. "I love you, I love you," it ended.

To some, Cobain's death was a chilling shock, but for most it came as no surprise.

The last few months of Cobain's life were filled with rumours as he survived a tranquilliser-induced coma in France.

The music industry also speculated possibilities of Nirvana's self-destruction as the band unexpectedly pulled out of headlining this year's Lollapalooza tour.

Cobain died at 27, seemingly at the peak of his career following the release of the successful *In Utero* album.

Nirvana had established itself as an unstoppable rock machine in 1991 with the release of their massive *Nevermind* album which knocked Michael Jackson's *Dangerous* from the top of the charts and sold almost 10 million copies.

Nevermind placed a finger on the pulse of the 80's damaged psyche with the brooding lines of their biggest hit, *Smells Like Teen Spirit*: "And I forget just why I taste/ Oh

yeah, I guess it makes me smile/ I found it hard, it was hard to find/ Oh well, whatever, never mind."

In the last months of Cobain's life, at the time when Nirvana rode the waves of the MTV-driven rock machine they virtually controlled, he spoke openly about drugs and depression.

A song called *I Hate Myself and I Want To Die* was recorded and dropped from the *In Utero* album.

Cobain later said: "It (the song) was totally satirical, making fun of ourselves. I'm thought of as this pissy, complaining, freaked-out schizophrenic who wants to kill himself all the time. I thought it was a funny title."

Cobain's death has left fans all over the world reeling in the shock of losing a truly great rock star and social warrior.

Cobain would probably have hated many of his "fans" who never listened to his lyrics and mindlessly got off on the anger of Nirvana's music, he would probably hate most people who mourn the passing of his life without any understanding of what it meant.

Perhaps it was Cobain who left the perfect epitaph for his life, in the lines he scribbled on the walls of his rented home earlier this year: 'None of you will ever know my intentions.'

Kurt Cobain
1966 -1994 R.I.P.

Sounds of silence

by Karuna Gopal

TACKY mixing, dead air, sloppy timing. A far cry from when Rhodes Music Radio (RMR) was being hailed as another Radio 5. Yet this seems to be what Kaif listeners are receiving now that the station has lost its broadcasting licence.

Since the replacement of restrictions on RMR's sphere of broadcast three days before the inception of the Independent Broadcasting Authority (IBA), the station's level of professionalism seems to have dropped.

Station manager, Tony Lankester, agrees but believes that it isn't necessarily a bad thing.

According to Lankester, RMR is expecting to have their licence reinstated within the next two months and sees this as an ideal period for DJs to experiment with broadcasting techniques. "These are two months in which to iron out the rough spots," he said.

DJ Naveen Singh, on the other hand, says the students in Kaif have always been the core of RMR's listenership and are being done a dis-

service.

"Even though DJs are no longer on air the whole standard of the station shouldn't drop," he said.

However, Lankester insists that the managerial standard at RMR has remained consistent.

He added it was understandably deflating for DJs to revert to confined broadcasting after having a taste of being on the air.

"When you go out to Kaif only, you wonder how many people are listening to you. It's especially demoralising for newsreaders."

Lankester also sees this trial period as preparation for Festival FM, which will be structured very much like the Edinburgh Festival this year. The programme is aimed at producing the best of South African radio and will enlist the help of Radio 5, Radio 702 and Radio Metro to achieve this. RMR is also hoping to engage the services of well-known critics like Barry Ronge for Festival reviews.

Responding to the labelling of RMR as another 5FM, Lankester said: "If we're like 5FM, great - but whatever they do we'll do better."



Disturbing the Police

by Dror Eyal

IT started with the scream of Inc. doing their thing and ended with a war dance greeting the first rays of sunshine.

The Future Shock Rave epitomised the kind of rave you wouldn't throw at your own place: loud, sweaty, long, powerful...the kind that takes the rest of your life to live down.

Over 300 people partied in each other's sweat, passed out on the lawn, sat around the fire, or slugged down electric kool-aid.

As the party slouched toward sunrise, Inc., in the form of Glenn and he-who-shall-not-be-named, mixed sets of cold, electronic techno music, deep house and hip-hop, ranging from a moderate 115 to a hypercharged 140 beats per minute. For someone who stayed four hours, that added up to about 30,000 beats.

At 4 a.m. (or 37,500 beats later), after three warnings by the police to keep the volume down, only the hardcore ravers remained - about

100 of us, waving our arms and shaking our butts to a hyperactive drum beat.

Then the music died, and the first war dance began. Intense, electrifying tribal rhythms pounded out by the ravers, stamping the floor with their feet, clapping their hands, and banging beer cans together.

The hyperactive drum machine was on again and once again we were in a soup of sweat, kool aid, bubbles, heat, and the good god roto -the strobe, a lightning storm trapped in a box.

At 5.30 a.m., four large policemen burst in and rattled off a stream of commands backed by guns.

The music is off. They leave. On with the war dance, pounding, pounding, pounding, primitive rhythms greet the rising sun... they're back and they're pissed off.

"You have five seconds to leave, or we tear-gas the place."

Obscenities fly on both sides. "If you're a man you'll come say that here."

A Lieutenant's uniform and a blow job go out to a 2nd-year student, for telling the cops where to stick it and having the guts to repeat it when they dared him to. Hope jail was fun. About 30 survivors (sic) littered the garden, like so many garden ornaments. "Hey, I'm alive," in the words of one victim, or alternatively "Let's get annihilated" in the words of a survivor.

Breakfast was most welcomed by the garden ornaments who helped clean up: eggs, toast, porridge and tea.

Most memorable moment: Hearing a mohicaned man with neon green face paint talking to an Irish woman who had just turned 21 seven hours previously about the ideology of control, while a green cat strolled by.

A large bucket of white paint and a vacuum cleaner go out to the digs people who put up with having their sanctity and sanity violated. Thanks. It was intense.

Alleged Assault Case

by Maria McCloy & Kay Stead

A RHODES University student has filed a complaint with the police after allegedly being assaulted by the staff of a local fast-food outlet on the evening of April 29.

The incident occurred after insults were exchanged between the student, Candice Webb, and an assistant, Bernadette Maguire, at That Pizza Place in New Street. The owner, Leon Herbert, also became involved in the brawl.

According to Webb, an argument broke out when she asked for her food as she had been waiting for 45 minutes. Maguire disputed her claim and told her to be more patient.

Cursing and insulting by both resulted in both Maguire and Herbert allegedly slapping Webb. A physi-

cal fight between Maguire and Webb started, which was broken up by Herbert.

Herbert said he then threw Webb out onto the pavement and told her never to come back.

Webb then demanded her order be given to her and claimed Maguire threw the parcel onto the floor, breaking the packet.

"She had no right to be in my shop in the first place," said Herbert, referring to an incident he claimed had occurred the previous week when Webb and her friends had allegedly come into his shop drunk and rowdy.

"They nearly broke my fridge," he said.

He had told them then to get out of his shop and never to come back again.

"He has never told me anything like that before," Webb claimed.

Webb denied Herbert's allegations that she was "obviously drunk" on Friday 29: "I hadn't been drinking that night."

Herbert claims "there was a breakdown of respect from the beginning, she was swearing and disruptive while she was waiting".

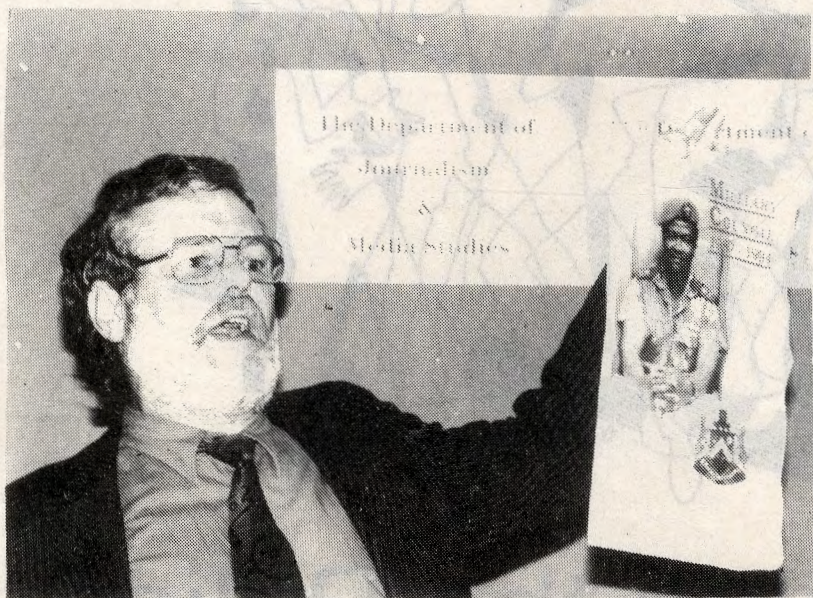
He said his actions were regrettable but he would not have "a spoilt brat like her coming in and treating us like dirt".

Herbert admitted he has thrown drunken students out before because they were disturbing his customers but that this was the first time he had thrown out a woman.

"I don't know how roughly I threw her out, I'm a strong man, she's a woman, I just took her and threw her out."

The police have confirmed they are investigating a charge of assault and the case will be put before the public prosecutor soon.

Press Freedom Day



Gavin Stewart speaks about press freedom.

pic: Rycherde Walters

by Richard Wasserfall

"I'd like to believe that something has changed" was the optimistic but unfocussed message from Gavin Stewart as he addressed Rhodes students on International Press Freedom day.

The editor of the Daily Despatch's speech was a misdirected attempt at a talk on press freedom, and was more along the lines of taking a newspaper through the elections.

Gavin Stewart, a former head of Rhodes Journalism Department, first attracted attention when he was arrested in the 1960s for illegal political activities as a student at Natal University.

His journalistic career included a stint with the now obsolete Rand Daily Mail.

He became editor of the Daily Despatch last year after more than a decade in the Journalism depart-

ment during which he founded the festival publication CUE.

During his speech Stewart related humorous tales of the journalistic endeavours of his paper through the elections.

Most of the speech was focussed on the elections and the relationships between press and political parties.

"In times of elections, parties are entitled to their say," said Stewart but he maintained the press was still expected to remain impartial in its coverage.

When asked how long it will take South Africa to be on par with press freedoms of countries like the USA and Canada, Stewart said the challenge to the press is to break down the control of the bureaucracy.

Stewart had an optimistic outlook on the future of South Africa after the peaceful election, saying this could bring about "a new kind of reality" for South Africa to build on.

not really appreciate the windows, and they should have been put in a church".

A Salisbury student agreed, saying he felt "there must be a difference between a church and a dining hall". He strongly felt the windows were "rubbish, why must we waste 40 grand on this shit? It could have been better spent on washing or video machines, and other useful things."

One Salisbury student was not concerned with the greater connotations of the windows. He said he "liked the design. I don't like the picture of Mother Cecile and the picture of the old man".

Some do appreciate the windows. One Canterbury student thought they were "great because of all the meaning behind them. They look very nice".

A Winchester student also said the stained glass windows were an asset to the university for which the institution did not have to pay.

The photographs of the windows can be used in pamphlets and brochures to advertise the university, he said.

One Winchester student put it in a different light: "It takes only one brick..."

Vox Pop: RHODEO asked some students of Allan Webb Hall about their feelings on their new stained glass windows..

A NUMBER of students did not appreciate the windows.

Demsoc chairperson Vincent Maher said the money could have been better spent than on windows "which turn one's lettuce yellow and carrots purple".

Sasco chairperson Msizi Kuhlana (Winchester) said he could think of "a hundred other things the money can be used for."

Another Winchester student said that while it was "admirable" for Carol Waite to raise so much money "there are more constructive uses" for the money.

Michael Black (Winchester) felt "we should move away from British tradition, and move more to our African roots".

A Canterbury student said she thought the windows were "a beautiful waste of money".

Another Winchester student thought the windows were "really pretty". But he noted "students do

'SA's Vietnam'

by Sanja Gohre

"ANGOLA is to South Africa what Vietnam was to America," believes Sello Motseta, chairperson of Rhodes' Amnesty International initiative working group.

This means South Africa would like to forget about Angola, which Sello describes as having gone through "one of the worst wars in the world".

Amnesty International is not about to let that happen.

One of their initiative working groups based at Rhodes is presently campaigning against human rights violations in Angola.

The group cannot be called a formal affiliate of Amnesty International until it has completed a six month trial period, during which it will have to prove itself with reports, campaigns and by raising awareness about human rights violations.

"Amnesty International has sent me quite a number of cases (through their newsletters) but we chose Angola because it is so close to the hearts of so many South Africans," Sello said.

He said it seemed everyone was

treating Angola as if it were "everybody else's responsibility".

"The Organisation for African Unity (OAU) must stop saying the United Nations (UN) will sort things out," he said.

The initiative group intends to send letters to the OAU, to SADCC and the Commonwealth, highlighting the human rights violations. The letters will ask the organisations to urge Angola to find a solution similar to South Africa's Government of National Unity.

The campaign will begin by focusing on one case, where a member of the Frente da Libertacao do Festado de Cabinda (FLEC) was arrested and apparently tortured by police.

With the help of a petition, they will be calling for information on this person's whereabouts and confirmation of his torture.

Asked if the letter writing campaign or petitions had any real effects, Sello said: "I know, we seem like a huge bulldog with no teeth...But we cannot use force; I think we all know force doesn't work...The most we can do is to get respected dignitaries to respect the fact that human rights violations have taken place."

Amnesty International members cannot campaign against human rights violations in their own country.

Sello admitted it was a very difficult thing to campaign for people in another country whom one had only read about, but added "it comes back to the question of impartiality...it does not allow you to be sentimentally attached to this person, you only know this person exists."

Sello is not demotivated by the fact that it might be very difficult to involve students on campus in the Angola campaign, and counts on anger as being one of the factors motivating support: "The taxpayers have been made to pay for a war they have not had a direct part in."

Otherwise he is happy to just raise awareness, because "if people become aware of certain things, they are more likely to do something about it."

Amnesty International calls for all prisoners of conscience to be freed, for fair and prompt trials for all political prisoners, for the abolition of the death penalty as well as torture and for an end to extra-judicial executions such as third force activities.

Tainted Glass

by Justin Brown

A SET of stained glass windows are in position in Allan Webb's dining hall.

The idea for the windows was conceived in 1990, sponsored by, amongst others, Archbishop Desmond Tutu, and were in place by April 24.

Hunter Nesbit, a retired lecturer from the stained glass department at the Port Elizabeth Technikon, was commissioned to make the windows. He is one of 35 professional stained glass designers in South Africa.

Allan Webb's Hall warden Carol Waite raised the money for the windows.

Waite wants the "courage and conviction" of Mother Cecile and the Sisters of the Community of the Resurrection remembered.

The Sisters ran the Teachers

Training College which occupied the buildings in the St Peters area before 1975. Waite particularly wanted the Mother Cecile, who held the community together, to be remembered.

Waite looked up the Sisters' history to find people, schools, hospitals, churches vaguely connected with the Sisters.

Letters were then sent to those found, asking them to contribute to her 'vision' of acquiring the windows. Contributions were received from all over the world.

Money was also collected for the project by offering individuals, companies and organisations the chance to "buy" sections of the windows.

The donors could also purchase the right to put plaques in the dining hall which commemorated the Sisters or made a declaration of some sort.

Waite did not want to disclose the cost of the windows or the amount the windows had been insured for by the university as it had already sparked enough controversy and argument for her.

Waite hopes the windows will be a "dream and vision for young people".

The set of stain glass windows constitute a pair of large and a pair of small windows.

Each of the large windows has a face; one with Mother Cecile and the other of Anglican Bishop Allan Webb, after whom the Hall is named.

Bishop Webb was the bishop of Grahamstown about 100 years ago.

Sections of blue represent the sky, while green sections symbolise a tree with conations of growth, knowledge, and life.

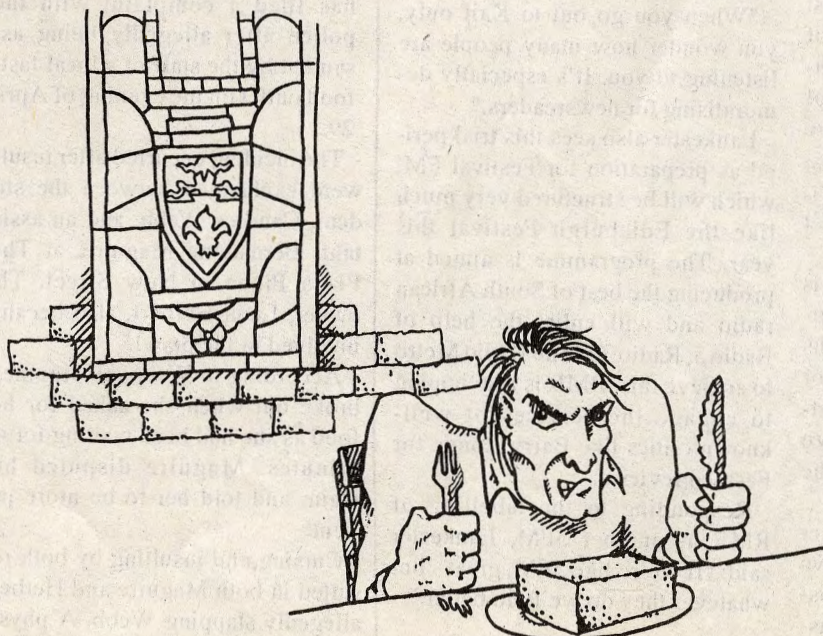
The major part of the windows consist of little blocks of red, brown and orange, which symbolise the buildings which the Sisters constructed around Grahamstown.

The bottom section of the windows are the emblems of the old teacher training college, as well as those of Allan Webb Hall's Winchester, Truro, Canterbury and Salisbury Houses.

As the major contribution for the windows came from former teacher training college students, their interests had to be represented.

Some of them had stayed in Bago house, now occupied by the Divinity department, and Lincoln house, where the law department is.

A further pair of smaller windows were produced to depict these houses' emblems.



A bloody massacre

The world watches in apathetic horror at the Rwandan holocaust as tribe turns on tribe in what can only be described as a malicious bloody massacre. Matthew Buckland speaks to Romuald Rwamamara, a Rwandan studying at Rhodes.

THE bloodshed began after Hutu presidents, Juvenal Habyarimana, of Rwanda, and Cyprien Ntaryamira, of Burundi, died when their plane was shot down at Kigali airport.

Authorities from Belgium, the former colonial power, concluded that the rockets were probably fired by the Rwandan army - angered by attempts to include the minority Tutsi tribe in the Hutu dominated government.

Even now the Tutsi 'rebels', the Rwandan Patriotic Front (RPF), battles against the mainly Hutu Rwandan army; a battle that is tantamount to nothing more than outrageous

slaughter. Bands of Hutus in blood-washed Kigali have claimed over 20,000 victims, mostly Tutsis.

Although a war of such appalling magnitude is probably new to Rwanda the tribal friction is not.

Romuald, himself a Tutsi, described an atmosphere of ongoing "cold tension" between the tribes - a hatred historically rooted so deep that it was bound to erupt in war.

The Kigali-born Rwandan completed high school in Zaire after leaving Rwanda partly because of discriminatory policies against Tutsis. He described adverse and unfair affirmative action policies imposed by the Hutu regime. Tribal compositions in high schools demanded quotas of up to 80% Hutus and only 20% Tutsis.

He speaks of a country "with a good infrastructure" but with a government that had "become corrupted."

A Rwandan form of apartheid mentality

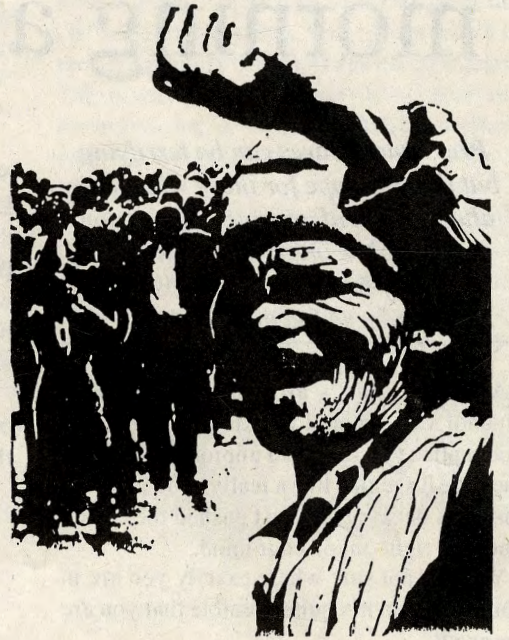
exists: "Tribal origin is written into identity documents, you are asked what tribe you are from when applying for employment."

Romuald's parents may still be trapped in Rwanda and remain vulnerable to Hutu attacks. He managed to contact his parents three days before the crisis, but has not been able to get hold of them since.

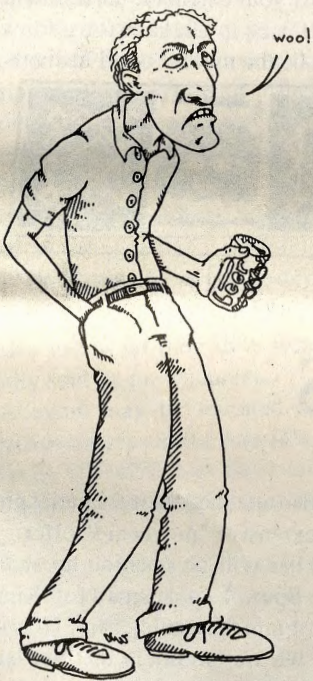
Although he was not surprised at the carnage he was certainly shocked by it. "It's comparable to the Nazi's persecution of the Jews - the Hutu government has one aim: to exterminate the Tutsis off the face of Rwanda."

Romuald said no solution will be reached should the RPF succeed in overthrowing the Rwandan government. No peace will result until the deep-rooted tribal tension is solved.

In a somewhat refreshing outlook, Romuald proposes that the "hatred in the individual must first be settled, and this can be achieved only through God."



RAG



by Queen Sithole

Divorced from Politics

Sasnews Reporter

MISS South Africa Jacqui Mofokeng is black, beautiful and controversial.

Given South Africa's history, Jacqui's victory is that of a cat on a hot tin roof. For some she embodies black empowerment while for others she is the epitome of a person perpetuating patriarchal tendencies in a society finally being awakened by feminist movements.

The most exciting thing about Jacqui is that she has got South Africa thinking.

SASNEWS held an interview with Jacqui to find out what it is like to be a Miss South Africa amidst the heat of criticism.

SASNEWS: What is your response to the criticism that beauty pageants are cattle parades?

JACQUI: Miss South Africa is not a cattle market. They judge looks, behavior, articulation, and whether you will make a good

ambassador. Social adaptability is also a counting factor.

SASNEWS: Blacks have referred to you as very eurocentric, whites think you are not beautiful and feminists see you as a perpetuation of stereotypes. Given these criticisms how would you describe your victory?

JACQUI: When I entered Miss South Africa my aim was not to win. I wanted to experience things. I won because of the qualities. I am educated, though I still have to finish my degree. I know a lot about politics, and I feel quite informed about things happening around me. Criticism does not bother me. I see it as a positive thing.

SASNEWS: Do you think beauty competitions should continue in the new South Africa?

JACQUI: People should do what they want to do as long as it does not hurt other people. I personally think beauty competitions should continue.

SASNEWS: Don't you think beauty competitions perpetuate the stereotype?

JACQUI: Beauty pageants don't. People perpetuate myths.

SASNEWS: Do you think the political situation in the country affects beauty competitions?

JACQUI: Miss South Africa is not a political issue and should be divorced from politics.

SASNEWS: If you say Miss South Africa is not a political issue, why were there reports in the Weekly Mail about the ANC having paid some enormous amount to the organisers to get a black Miss South Africa?

JACQUI: Like I said Miss South Africa should be divorced from politics. And what the ANC really said was that it will be training blacks for beauty pageants.

THE annual Rag celebrations traditionally feature as one of the biggest events on the University Calendar, but this year Rag went by without any noticeable festivities.

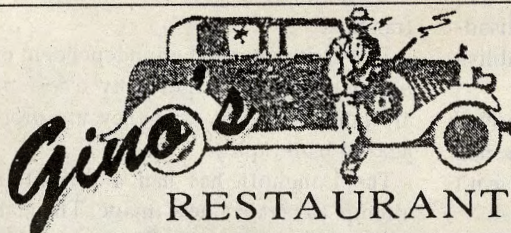
Rag, which stands for "Remember and Give", has hosted numerous fundraisers including the Rag Ball, Night Cricket and Mr and Miss Fresher. This year's theme for Rag is 'Open Minds, Open Doors'.

Students were, however, apathetic and disappointed with Rag this year owing to the ban on floats, while many appeared unaware of the actual date of Rag Day held at Fiddler's Green on April 16.

Owing to unruly behaviour during previous Rag processions, admin banned float-building this year in "an attempt to calm down drinking problems," according to RAG Committee chairperson Annabell Johnston.

When asked whether the drinking had increased due to Rag events, Mary Burnett of the Public Relations Development Division said: "There appears to have been less of a problem this year." But Ms Johnston said here was a lack of support for some events, such as Night Cricket. She suggested if students realised the importance of Rag they would be more responsive.

Vice Chancellor Derek Henderson said in this year's Rag magazine that he hopes the Rag effort will "alleviate some of the misery we see around us every day".



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Truth about the morning after pill

Pregnancy scares can be terrifying but there is hope for those who panic after a night of unprotected passion. Sanja Gohre investigates an option that may bring relief to those who wondered but never asked.

PASSION - that's all it takes. Passion or alcohol and, without thinking, you wake up and realise you have had unprotected sex. At the time it seemed like a really good idea, but that was because you just pushed the consequences right out of your mind.

You are not sure where exactly you are in your cycle, so it's quite possible that you are pregnant.

Panic sets in.

The high number of requests to sub-wardens and wardens in female residences for help in this kind of situation, show that there is a very sexually active community at Rhodes who need to be informed about the options available.

The "morning after pill" is one such option. Designed specifically for women who have

actually four pills

engaged in unprotected intercourse, this pill is for emergency treatment only.

The "morning after pill" is actually four pills.

Two of the four have to be taken as soon as possible after sexual intercourse, but NO LATER THAN 72 HOURS afterwards.

The Pharmacy Management magazine (April 1994), allows for the 72 hours but warns "the longer the delay before medication (within the 72 hours), the greater the chance of pregnancy."

Twelve hours after taking the first two pills, one must take the second two... and pray for the best for the rest of the month.

only a short-term solution

Tina Ehlers, Rhodes' Pharmacy lecturer, said although the "morning after pill" is not usually a risk to a young person's health, she did not recommend the pills be taken on a regular basis.

She said that many women experience indescribable nausea as well as severe cramps which may always serve as a reminder of the experience.

She also stressed the pill was only a short-term solution and that the involved parties should "think of some kind of contraceptive method in the future".

The "morning-after pill" is available to all free of charge from Family Planning Clinics.

If you need help over the weekend when the clinics are closed, turn to your pharmacy.



by Jean Mays

IT'S that time of the year again - the temperature is dropping but spirits are high.

The Grahamstown Festival is less than two months away, but the excitement is already in the air. The Festival, taking place from 30 June to 10 July, will include the work of acclaimed playwrights like Deon Opperman, Reza de Wet and Athol Fugard.

Fugard will be workshoping a play with a new group of young women from various cultural backgrounds.

Another attraction is the production of *La traviata* directed by Christine Crouse. The lead role, Violetta, is played by young singer Sally Gain, who stunned audiences with her rendition of Freddie Mercury's "Barcelona" in Napac's *Queen Show*. The cast also includes Craig Downes and Andre Howard.

Art enthusiasts will enjoy the "Barber Posters", a collection of posters made by African hairdressers as advertisements. Although these people do not consider themselves artists, the bands are more than simple advertisements. They tell their own tales about the younger generation - their changes and aspirations. The collection includes works from the Ivory Coast, Nigeria and Mali, as well as South Africa and Kenya.

The widely acclaimed Soweto String Quartet will also be performing various African

melodies and songs, some of which are composed by international musician Paul Simon. They also plan to do a tour of American Performing Arts centres after the Festival.

The Fringe Festival provides a myriad of entertainment, with "Cue" keeping all cul-



ture vultures up to date on happenings during the 11 days.

So mark off your calendar, make a date for July, and get back to Grahamstown for what promises to be the mother of all festivals!



Rapid turnover of G-town business

by Amy Brooke & Dani Bergman

IT is always exciting for the community to see new businesses being born on the old streets of Grahamstown. It is just as exciting to predict how soon they will be left to "rest in pieces" behind CLOSED signs.

The problem is that new foundations are established upon the decaying leftovers of predecessors which have crumbled due to lack of support.

Insolvency seems to be an epidemic in Grahamstown, with people parting with their businesses more than their customers part with their money.

Whoever claimed that there is no variety here obviously hasn't been around for that long - new shops in Grahamstown appear regularly, but the old ones are forced out to make room for new talent.

The most recent death on High Street has

been that of the Rhodehouse Cafe.

One of the owners, Tim Willet, said he was very enthusiastic about his venture, but just before he broke even he ran out of capital.

The Small Business Development Corporation (SBDC) refused him the standard R20 000 loan because they said there are already 18 food outlets in Grahamstown.

This, along with excessively high electricity bills, put the Rhodehouse at a disadvantage before they had a chance to establish themselves.

Willet said there was a good vibe enjoyed by students and locals, and maintained he had the right attitude. Obviously this just isn't enough to break even in Grahamstown.

The manager of the ex-Biggie Best broke away from the franchise and started The Duck Bay Trading Post aimed at a student market. She said she did this as she doesn't get enough support from the locals who tend

to drive to P.E. to do their shopping. She also complained of relatively high rent and electricity bills, and said running a shop in Grahamstown was "an uphill battle".

Ackermans has made its debut further down High Street replacing Scotts, which was forced to close after suffering excessive shoplifting and huge stock losses.

Ackermans is part of a company, not a franchise.

This means it is not an independent entity, but an organ of a larger body whose profits are pooled. In this way they are protected against bankruptcy.

The Longhorn has had a face-lift in an attempt to create a new image. The management of the new look Bistro 23 hope that "independence" will be more profitable than being affiliated to a franchise.

They were the only Longhorn in the Eastern Cape and blame their demise on the lack of cooperation from the Johannesburg bran-

ches. They also attached their financial problems to the extensive "meal card" offer.

A Wimpy bar will be opening up shortly opposite the Spur. A spokesman for Wimpy Head office, Frank Kriesoldt, said: "It is important that we are confident that our business will be a success."

Wimpy is a franchise organisation and it is therefore important that they protect their investment.

They have examined the statistics and have negotiated for the relevant finances.

The previous owners of Gino's relocated to The Rat and Parrot (nee Steamers), which has since become a bodacious drinking hole for thirsty Rhodents. There is an enticing menu, but the bar attracts more generous attention bringing in the majority of their profits.

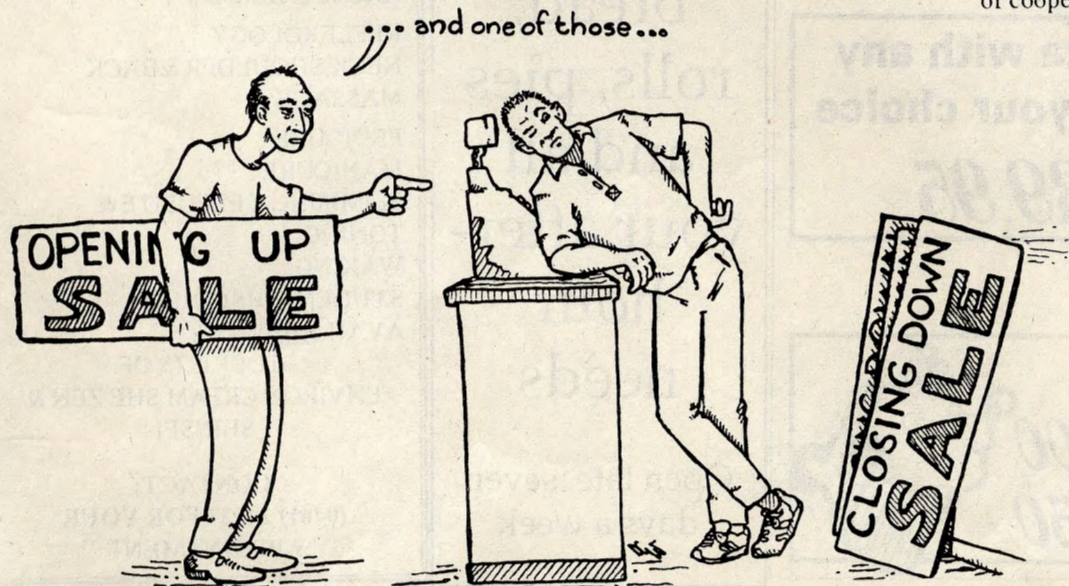
The fires of Southern Fried Chicken are slowly burning out for chicken. The Rat and Parrot management are weaning students off their chicken while they make plans for the instalment of a pizza oven.

Students (and locals) don't mind parting with their money in exchange for friendly service, efficiency and big discounts.

The fact that all this is found at Buddy's is coincidental (NOT)! This is one store in Grahamstown which is unquestionably running at a profit. When asked to comment on the secret of their success, the owners attributed it to their staff and the support of the students.

"What goes around, comes around," said Dave from Buddy's, describing the mutually beneficial relationship.

If you've got what it wants, Grahamstown will welcome you - otherwise rumour has it there is a unique "CLOSED" sign-making factory opening up somewhere along High Street.



What goes around comes around," said a local business owner referring to friendly service and customer support in Grahamstown.

Delirium at the Drill Hall

The rave culture is a disparate blending of oddly meshing elements: computer-age technology mingled with trendy drugs, commercial savvy check-by-jowl with quasi-60's flower power. Where this culture, if it is one, will go and what will come out of it is anyone's guess. And the ravers aren't making any predictions. Xiola Blue witnessed the Drill Hall Rave last month and is still dizzy.

BY five minutes after midnight, the music has been going for three hours. But the party is just starting to build.

By 2 a.m., over 500 bodies are shoehorned into a cavernous space in Grahamstown's Drill Hall, buffeted, embraced and engulfed



by sound and lights caroming off the concrete walls, floors, and ceilings.

Like the sorcerer's apprentice in *Fantasia*, the DJ directs the flow of energy with controlled waves of sound. Prancing like a high priest in front of dual turntables and a control panel whose decibel levels constantly violate the red line, he weaves a seamless skin, a solid blanket of sound. He is an electronic shaman.

No one escapes his spell. Relentless, the music is almost all bass - a boom da boom do boom da boom - cranked to marrow-boiling levels, plunging ahead at fetal heartbeat cadence.

An incessant 118-126 beats per minute tickled incidentally by featureless vocals and snatches of sampled riffs and melodies.

The beat soaks your shoes, enters your feet like a tidal surge and then charges up your body to attack your groin.

If you have one ounce of rhythm, you gotta dance. If you don't, you gotta leave.

The lights sync with the sound - pulsing, whipping, whirling. Laser-green light rays explode on the floor like shattered snakes.

Smoke machines spew faux fog through which Intellebeam spots direct shards of colour and white light, fragmenting on bodies, walls, and ceiling like an akak barrage in Baghdad.

The total sensory environment wraps the dancers in a techno-cocoon. It is disco inferno, psychedelic apocalypse.

All around you are heaving bodies.

Belles in leather and lace. Beaux in jimmy-jams and exaggerated hats. Men in garter belts. Women stripped down to jeans and bras. Drag queens. Gender-benders. Hoary-headed hipsters. The straight, the gay, the old, the young. Mostly young. A phantasmagoria hurled from the bar scene in Star Wars.

Their arms stretch heavenward. Eyes roll back, looking not at the fusillade of imagery, but inward. They dance like lone wolves, occasionally entering another's intimate space, rubbing bodies, making connections, clocking new personae - but only in an incidental way.

This is not the brittle, predatory hip-club-cruise scene. Nobody's exchanging phone numbers. The air is highly charged with sexual energy, but nobody's thinking about getting laid - not everybody anyway. Not while the dance is so intoxicating.

A trance dance of random patterns and thrashing extremities and faces bathed in sweat and bliss - blank, glazed, open, innocent. Is it rapture? Or is it the drugs?

Someone comes up to you. A girl-child wearing an oversized shirt, her doc's reflecting the mirror balls, her pupils reduced to pin-dots. "Wanna dance?" "Sure, why not." So you do. For two, three hours non-stop. Sweat pours down your neck, making puddles in the small of your back. Four ounces of hair spray can't keep your do in place.

Even though the only substance you're doing is coffee, you feel stoned. The membranes are blurring. There is no age. No gender. No time. You are time. In it. Of it. Definitely in The Flow.

Welcome to Inc., where it's over-amped, over-medicated, over-populated, and over at four in the morning when the owner switches on the lights.

This is the prototypical rave, at least in South Africa. Or perhaps, since the rave scene springs basically from youth-culture underground, it is the atypical overground rave, threatening to go mainstream.

In any case, all requisite elements for the burgeoning of rave culture in G-Town are in place at the Drill Hall for the birthing of Inc. - the sound eclipse generated by Glenn.

An all-encompassing electronic environment of DJ-controlled "house" music, computer-generated, digitized lights, youthful bodies obscured in unisex clothing, drug enhancement, disdain for alcoholic excess -



with notable exceptions; and a singular disregard for financial status, gender, or sexual orientation.

Where the name comes from, no one really knows. Buddy Holly's *Rave On*? Probably not. From the energetic rave-ups, or parties, of 60's Britain? Certainly a logical precedent. Rave as in raving lunatic? Possibly.

Like the Be-In Babies that announced the coming of the age of Aquarius, the ravers may be the heralds of a new culture, the first weird blips on the horizon of the techno-driven 90's.

But this is love and peace squeezed through a techno-screen. This is a tripartite culture - a rolling combination of trendy club kids who were ready to move into the next level, eco-warrior Rainbow Coalitionists and computer nerds.

It is a culture where the techno-shaman is more apt to be a Mac whiz than a psychedelic guru or leather-clad club cutie. For the ravers, the important process is the dance.

It is the transcendental hippie philosophy for the '90s. And like the hippies, the ravers are in large part middle-class white kids who dream of tearing down the walls - between people, between races, between cities, between nations.

As one older observer of the scene says: "These kids are preparing to blast out into space."

But this is a generation that has seen the ozone layer weaken, the Berlin Wall come down, the ANC unbanned and the first democratic elections in South Africa.

History, for these kids, has been moving at warp speed: it's not surprising that they refuse to accept the limits imposed on them by conventional wisdom.

On a more practical level, these are the children of the electronic age - young adults who have been bombarded by sensory input since they climbed out of their cribs.

Many of the ravers interviewed were extremely articulate. They possessed a curiosity about subjects ranging from Chaos Theory to the morphology of the latest "smart" drug.

But they are not conventionally literate. Reading, if not a lost art, has become just one of a necessary set of tools - a facilitator for

feeding more information into the mental computer.

Asked: "Is this simulated environment really real?" Bryan H laughs and says: "Depends on what your definition of 'real' is." Bryan is a 21-year-old self-confessed raver into virtual reality, the computer-generated technology that creates stunning imaginary environments.

If the ravers live up to their own billing, the seeds of the Global Village planted in the '60s may be coming to an unexpected fruition.

Welcome the post-literate technobrat, the symbolic progeny of William Burroughs, Marshall McLuhan, Aldous Huxley, John Lilly and Timothy Leary.



What you're seeing is the birth of a completely new species. The rave kids are the mutation. And the rave is where they go to meet, to fuse with one another, to meet others with a similar neurological pedigree.

Bryan H, the virtual-reality wanna-be, considers himself such an evolutionary mutant. "Formatting your own brain. That's what acid does. When you're peaking, you're overloading your senses."

In a way, the rave, with its barrage of strobes, lights, and loud music, does the same thing.

"These are evolved kids, it's real important to tune into that. This is where art and technology and evolution are all linked. We evolve through our art and technology."

That evolution, they believe, will lead to a more enlightened future.

"We're laying the foundation of a 21st-century society and things like the rave are an expression of it. Think about the Drill Hall rave - 500 people and no fights. That's incredible."

That's a lot of people who were harmonious with each other. And for them, it's an experience in living in the world they want to live in - a microcosm of a possible future world.

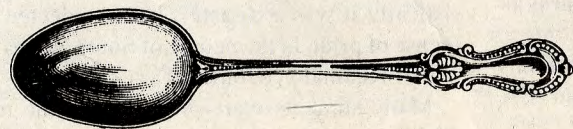
For a moment in time, hang out with a large number of like-minded people and you're grooving with them. That's very evolutionary. That's very healing."

So what does it all add up to? Cynics will dismiss the rave scene cursorily as a bunch of drugged-out kids dancing to music they neither like nor understand. But something else is going on - something big.

The ravers are the precursors of something. Just what remains a huge question mark.

But the movement is gaining in strength, in numbers, in vision of purpose. Finding out for yourself is as easy as getting to the Power Station on Friday 13th when the Inc. multisensory explosion will be holding its next test.

Rave culture is international in scope, and, like a strange new virus in our cultural computer, is not to be ignored.



Celebrating the Triumph of

by Steyn Speed

STANDING in the midst of the ANC's victory celebrations at the Carlton Hotel last week - among the weeping cabinet ministers, jiving MPs and drunken assortment of exiles, guerillas, activists - I struggled to fix on any one emotion or thought which could characterise the way I was feeling at the time.

It is probably the scourge of journalists everywhere: the need to find a word, a phrase, a catchy intro to adequately capture each and every situation.

Yet somewhere in that myriad of badly-formed thoughts, half notions and fleeting perceptions there was this sense that something great had happened. Not just in the history of a nation, but in the lives of each and every person of this country. In my life.

I remembered those days at Rhodes. Hiding from the riot police behind the Great Hall

with the black, green and gold flag of the ANC under my arm. It was a time of fear and irrationality. A time when the combination of three otherwise quite common colours could earn you a spell in detention or constant police harassment. It was a time when ordinary people daily faced torture, extended imprisonment, even execution for daring to complain about inadequate sewerage facilities, poor schooling or the complete lack of control over their own lives. It was a time too quickly forgotten.

Things are different now. Those same three colours adorn every third lamppost in the country. The banquet hall of the country's premier luxury hotel was still last week lavishly bedecked with balloons, streamers, banners, flags, etc. in that glorious black, green and gold.

We have entered a new age. It is the time

of hope. It is the time of reason. Above all, it is the time of the people.

And there lies the crux. For as we were toasting the new president of South Africa it

A microcosm of South African society

occurred to me that it was not a political party we were saluting. No, it was the people who had stood in kilometre-long queues; the old women who had stood for twelve hours in the heat and dust; the rural peasants who had walked for two days to draw a cross and then go home; it was these people we were saluting. And we should never forget it.

It was a celebration of the triumph of popular will. It was the first opportunity for South

Africans to exercise control over their lives in any meaningful way. And it went well.

And for a moment - just a moment, mind you - I longed to be back in the familiar environment of Rhodes. To be celebrating this momentous event in the place where I remember most struggling for it.

Because Rhodes is a place where your struggles and your efforts are magnified and the results you achieve more obvious. Often described as a microcosm of South African society, the Rhodes community reflects all that is corrupt, ineffectual, unjust, worthwhile, beautiful, achievable about this country. More than that it is a community which has influence beyond its borders, stretching into every nook and cranny of South African society.

Yet Rhodes has frequently been able to

Time of Reckoning

by Kameshnee Naidoo

SOUTH African people have finally realised an almost forgotten and once unreachable dream of freedom and democracy. Despite technical failures, administrative blunders and unanticipated long queues, it was a victory for peace and reconciliation as South Africans of all races defied dire predictions and came together as one nation for the first time.

However, while we leave the heady thrills of April 27 behind us only to find out that the final results may be incorrect, serious questions are raised in our minds as we start out on the road to democracy.

As Independent Electoral Commission chairperson, Justice Johan Kriegler said, "We've never been asked to certify that the result is accurate. We have been asked to certify that the particular political process is substantially free and fair."

South Africa enters its most testing period as we struggle to avoid the path traversed by every other African democracy.

The South African people have clearly expressed their hope for peace in a strife-torn country and the international community have appropriately applauded our transition.

It is now up to the politicians to deliver their election promises.

Reconstruction and development are not achieved overnight with the marking of a cross on a ballot paper. The struggle for freedom and democracy ended on April 27 but the struggle for peace, hope and prosperity has just begun.

Thus, it is imperative that the new government start working on the building blocks to secure a prosperous future. Social stability, universal administrative and entrepreneurial skills and mutual tolerance still remains of utmost importance.

The next five years of reconstruction and development, remains imperative as we guard against a third world eventuality. The uncertain future will require sacrifice and compromise to alleviate a past of oppression and discrimination.

pic: Rycherde Walters



Reflections on the

Everyone has played their role in the making of the new South Africa and now that elections have come and gone, change is here to stay. Students at Rhodes have also been active participants in our first democratic elections. Indressa Naidoo asked their opinions on the elections and what they thought of the new South Africa.

"I MADE my mark," said Rowen George (BPharm I)

"I am glad to have done my bit to ensure peace and stability while such an important change in the country was in progress." Dimitri Dimopoulos (BComm I)

"At last we have a president with hair," said Lukanyo Mnyanda (BJourn II).

Other students criticised the IEC and felt that: "The elections were organised very badly." Caroline (BJourn II)

"The IEC should have been a bit more jacked!" said Tammy Foyn (HDE).

"I am sick of election TV," said Simon Ostwald (BA III).

Now that it is all over and done with, Nikki Davis (BComm I) feels that "it is business as usual".

"I feel a sense of relief and an overwhelming optimism," said Matthew Buckland (BA II).

"I am a little scared." Colin Naidoo (BPharm II)

"I am glad that the ANC has taken over and I just hope that the state of the country improves. Ndiyathemba ukuba baza kuzi fezekisa izithembiso zabo." Nishid Dosa (BEco III)

"I think things are looking up for the future." Agilan Pillai (BPharm IV)

"The country still has a far way to go but I'm just glad that the NP is not in power." Debs Milne. (BSocSci II)

Others felt that: "Elections were boring. There were no car bombs. Apparently there was a bomb in Grahamstown but the police couldn't find it." Eugene de Klerk (BJourn II)

"I thought the elections were wonderful. Everyone was content. I walked down the street and people were smiling." Kathy Murphy (BJourn II)

"I was surprised at how peaceful it was." Mark Egan (BJourn II)

"I enjoyed the break and liked the smell of orange juice on my hands." Brendan Connellan (BComm II)

"The election was a success although logistically it was a disaster. It also injected a sense of pride in the people of South Africa." Muzi Khumalo (BJourn III)

Many students were pleased with the results.

pic: Rycherde Walters



The SANDF kept a visible presence throughout the week.

Popular Will

insulate itself from the world around it - to curl up into a proverbial ball and shut itself off from the world around it. Too often it has been impervious to change.

The new democracy we are so delirious about - well, I know I am - must manifest itself at Rhodes. It is no use Govan Mbeki getting a degree, when the people he championed cannot.

We need to be forward - thinking

People must have equal access to the kind of opportunities Rhodes can offer. People within the Rhodes community need to exercise power over their own lives. Democratic structures of government and participatory

decision-making need to be the rule at Rhodes, rather than the exception. Rhodes cannot afford to become an anachronism - a joke from the past. It needs to be forward-thinking and progressive. It needs to be a pioneer in research learning and development. It needs to give back to the region what it has for so long taken.

When the party is over, when the wealthy tourists reclaim the Carlton Hotel, when the shebeens return to normal and when we've recovered from our hangovers, then the true meaning of democracy will become manifest. Then we'll learn about responsibility, about hard work, about tolerance. And we'll learn the hard way - we'll make mistakes, we'll make compromises, we'll make sacrifices.

But rather that, I say, than never having the opportunity to learn at all.

Choosing the Future

by Katherine Murphy

WITH all the hype leading up to the elections, some people felt the actual voting days were a let-down.

But how can the first democratic elections possibly be anything but a day of euphoria for all voters?

I went to vote with a friend of mine who has never been allowed to vote before and to share in his excitement was enough to make April 27 a day I will never forget.

We stood in the queue for three and a half hours - sure, it was hot and I was suffering from the events of the night before, but time passed really quickly.

Everybody was smiling and quietly contemplating the future of South Africa...maybe not everybody was a participant in this form of group meditation but I certainly was.

Politics was barely mentioned as at this stage the future was changing all over South Africa, which was marked not only by the elections but also by the most peaceful day in a country racked by political violence until recently.

Everybody was smiling

As we progressed in the queue, we saw people silently crying after they had made their mark.

In the Great Hall we went through the voting process and I felt a kind of happiness that I don't think I could possibly explain in words...To all you fellow voters, I am sure you will understand my inability to express myself.

To be able to change the future of a country and to have the honour of being privileged

Privileged enough to vote

enough to vote, especially with a friend who has only in the past dreamt of this day, will forever make a mark in my history.

pic: Rycherde Walters



Nancy Charton and Tina Ehlers check on progress throughout the Albany district.

The Lighter Side

by Pamela Ntshanga

SOUTH Africa's first non-racial elections were characterised by hilarious misunderstandings which contributed to the logistical problems, reported by the IEC.

Although the Eastern Cape had its own share of problems, elections in Grahamstown went fairly smoothly.

Despite the fact that election officials were tired and overworked, their days were never short of humorous experiences. In one of the voting stations at Tantjie (Rhini), a voter was unaware that he could cast a provincial vote as well as a national one.

This was discovered before he could exit the station and IEC officials called him back to cast his second vote. When he left, the man could not hide his joy about the glorious "error" the IEC officials had committed. He shouted, "Yintluva manene, ndibhovile, ndivote kabini" (It's a giveaway gents, I voted twice).

A presiding officer's job proved difficult when he attempted to assist an illiterate voter. When the woman was asked which party she wanted to vote for, she screamed that she wanted to vote for the man "who went to prison".

The confused officer requested the voter to make a clearer choice. She responded, "Are you so stupid, don't you know the only man who went to prison?"

A voter at another station shouted, "Ndifuna iparty ka viva" (I want the viva party) just as she entered the voting station (so much for keeping your vote secret).

How about the man who insisted that he wanted to vote for General Jan Smuts and threatened not to vote if Smuts was not on the ballot paper? Talk about a person who came 40 years too late for the elections.

In the voting stations, we cried and laughed, we worked and rested, we quarrelled and made up. Now it is time to build our country - a task that is never known to be easy.



The Cross seemed to hit the mark.

pic: Taryn Cass



Seemingly endless queues

Elections

"We expected the ANC to win." Thembi Mcuba (BSocSci III)

"I have been waiting for this moment for a long time. I'm optimistic that the leaders of SA will do a good job in bringing up a peaceful democratic SA." Satish (BPharm I)

"At last we have a normal country. At last we can all be human beings in a normal country. Whether everyone likes it or not, we are a new country with new people." Msizi Kuhlana (BJourn III)

"The problems experienced were to be expected for a first election. But, under the

circumstances it was quite impressive." Melvin Chagonda (BComm III)

"I'm chuffed." Debbie Robb (BA III)

"As far as the new SA is concerned, I haven't seen much of it yet." Subi Naidu (BPharm II)

"I am full of hope for the future." Pramod Sonne (BA II)

"Let's hope that racial discrimination is not ingrained in people." Edwina Farah and Varsha Vala (BPar II)

"It was about time. Let us see what the ANC has in store for us and what South African democracy will entail." Tsepo Mazibuko (BALaw II)

"The ANC knows what the people want and it is going to try to give them this." Thabise Matte (BA I)

EDITORIAL

THE people have chosen and Nelson Mandela is South Africa's first democratically elected president.

Countless numbers of people have laid down their lives to make this dream a reality. One of two deputy presidents, Thabo Mbeki's proclamation that we are "Free at last, free at last..." should be seen as a tribute to people like Ruth First, Chris Hani and everyone else who paid the ultimate price for our freedom.

MASIKHULE (RHODEO) salutes all South Africans - black, white, women, men, young, old, who refused to be intimidated by the spate of bombings and turned out in their millions to cast their votes for a new South Africa.

The ANC won with an overwhelming majority but peace was the biggest victor as our violence-torn country experienced one of its most peaceful weeks in years.

Congratulations to the South African electorate who showed extreme patience. Your patience and determination probably saved the election which was in danger of being spoiled by the IEC's many "logistical problems".

Although the IEC was faced with a very difficult task in very little time, the many administrative hick-ups and behind-the-scenes deals which occurred should be condemned as they set a very bad precedent for future elections.

We question the validity of the IEC declaring elections in Natal free and fair. The last

edition of the Mail/Guardian reported evidence proving that ballot boxes in Natal had been tampered with. They said their evidence

showed that IEC officials and ANC agents were thrown out of voting stations in Inkatha controlled areas, pirate stations were run by IFP supporters and the Kwazulu administration issued temporary voting cards to underage youths.

Everybody wanted to see this election declared free and fair but does this mean they really were?

There were flaws but we accept the results and we join all the millions who are celebrating the dawn of a new era.

May we learn from these elections.

Most of you will be shocked by the sight of our new name. **MASIKHULE (RHODEO)**, which means "Let's grow", has been in the forefront of the struggle for a non-racist, non-sexist and democratic South Africa on this campus. Our past journalists (see page eight) have suffered the brunt of state repression and some such as the new Journalism Department head, Guy Berger, have spent time in apartheid jails for their convictions.

We believe this name captures all our hopes for our new nation.

MASIKHULE is not a permanent name and we invite you to come up with other suggestions (see page two for our questionnaire).

We challenge the administration to follow suit as the university needs to be representative and accountable to the community which it claims to serve.

We must transform our university to ensure that it becomes a truly African university respecting all our cultures, and not just an "Oxford in the bush" as some refer to it.

Rhodes: Grab the opportunity to be one of those sectors initiating change and not just reacting to it.

iibokisi zovoto. Eliphepha liqhuba lithi ubungqina bubonisa ukuba kwiindawo eziphethwe yiNkatha kwagxothwa abasebenzi be IEC nabameli beANC.

Wonke umntu ebenqwenela ukuba olunyulo lukhululeke yaye lungabinamaqhinga, kodwa ingaba lonto ithetha ukuba belu njalo na?

Bekukho iimpazamo kodwa siyazamnkela iziphumo futhi sivuyisana naye wonke umntu onemincili ngoMzantsi Afrika omtsha.

Kuyo yonke lo nto akwaba besinokuzuzwa okanye sivune into kolu nyulo. Abanye benu bayakothuka kukubona igama lethu elitsha.

UMASIKHULE(RHODEO) kudala ezabalazela urhulumente wesininzi nokuphela kobandlululo ngebala nangesini. Iintatheli zethu zakudala ezifana no Guy Berger, oyintloko entsha kwicandelo lentatheli (Journalism), zaphatheka kakubi ngohlobo lokuba selekhe wavalelwa entolongweni.

UMASIKHULE ayilogama lesigxina kwaye niyamenywa ukuba nize nezinye izimvo(khangela umbuzo wethu kwikhasi lesibini).

Siyathemba ukuba iyunivesithi iyakuwulandela lomzekelo kuba nayo ithi imele wonke umntu yaye ifanele ukuba iphendule eluntwini ngokubanzi.

Kufuneka siyiququle iyunivesithi yethu kwaye siqinisekise ukuba iyunivesithi yabantu.

Kuwe Rhodes: eli lithuba lokuba uzibandakanye nabo baqulunqa utshintsho ungabi kanti uyakuqhelela ukwenza intshukumo qho ngenxa yokynyanzelwa lutshintsho.

worried!), Karuna (The Smurfs - they were blue, weren't they?), Matthew (It comes naturally after 10 minutes), Kammy (please make it bigger), Daya, Shirley, Grant, Leonard, Pam, Kate and Sandi from the library, Lukhanyo, Dror (hotstuff), David (you can do anything you like to me, but don't touch my table), Buntu, Sarita, Kay (I take exception to this!), Simon (the grave digger), RMR...NOT!, 5FM, Taryn D. Justine, Alison, Karuna's Ghetto Blaster, Kaif, and Eugene (alias Auntie Madge).

EDITORIAL

ABEMI boMzantsi Afrika bavotile kwaye ngokwenza njalo benze ukuba uNelson Mandela abe yinkulumbuso wokuqala wokunyulwa ngentando yesininzi.

Abantu abaninzi baphulukene nobomi babo kuba benqwenela ukufezekisa eliphupha lokuvota, libeyinyaniso. Amazwi ka Thabo Mbeki athi "side sakhululeka ekugqibeleni" kufanelwe ukuba athathelwe ingqalelo ngakumbi xa kuthethwa ngamaqhawe namaqhawekazi afana noRuth First kunye noChris Hani, kunye naye wonke umntu owaswelekela inkululeko yethu.

UMASIKHULE(RHODEO) uthi halala kubemi boMzantsi Afrika- abamnyama nabamhlophe, abasetyhini namamadoda, abancinci nabadala- abathe baphuma ngezigidi beyokuvota nakubeni bekukho uloyiko ngenxa yokuxhaphaka kweziqhushumbisi ezitishini zokuvota.

Nangona iANC iphumelele emagqabini, eyona nto incomeka kakhulu ibiyinzolo ebikho kuMzantsi Afrika uphela.

Sithi halala kubemi boMzantsi Afrika ngomonde nenyameko abayibonakilisileyo ngethuba lonyulo.

Nangona i-IEC ibijongene nengxaki ezininzi kwithuba elincinci ebinalo, ingxaki ibinazo kufuneka zithintelwe ngoba zingenzela unyulo oluzayo umzekelo ombi. Siyathandabuza xa i-IEC isithi unyulo eNatali belukhululekile kwaye lungenamaqhinga. Kwi veki ephelileyo iphepha iMail/Guardian lipapashe ukuba linobungqina bokuba beku phatwa-phathwa

Creditorial

Maria, Roy (that looks stupid, don't write that), Katherine, Hannah, Dani, Amy (happy B-day), Menge, Motumi, Queen, Sanja (the optimistic one), Michelle (kool dude!), Taryn C. (let's just slit his throat), Ross (I only came in for a hour), Angie, Richard (let's have a crisis meeting) and Rycherde, Justin, Vuyo, Robin, Liza, Tess (Well, if it wasn't in your jeans you'd be

Letters

Dear RHODEO

I HAVE the unfortunate duty of having to write twice to RHODEO in one edition to point out another flawed and incorrect editorial.

In the April edition of RHODEO the editorial read as follows: "Despite the SRC's assurance in RHODEOS's last edition that they would take significant steps to educate the campus voters, nothing fruitful has yet come of these promises." Wrong. The SRC had a full and successful Voter Education programme:

1. With the Gender Forum panel debates including; women's representation in government, affirmative action; abortion were held. Speaker Rhoda Kadalie was also hosted.

2. In consultation with other university bodies a Voter Ed programme for the workers on campus was organised.

3. A speaker from the Merit party and NP appeared on campus.

4. A Great Debate was held in the Great Hall with representatives from every major (and some not so major) political parties.

5. Election packages containing large amounts of literature were distributed to all the Residences and to the Oppie Common Room.

6. In conjunction with the library, party political material and manifestos were made freely available.

7. Voter Education posters were erected on campus.

8. The SRC helped the Local Peace Committee recruit Peace Monitors from the student body.

9. The SRC supported a Voter education programme in the coloured community.

10. The SRC compiled, designed and payed for a bilingual Voter Education supplement in RHODEO.

The SRC prior to launching its broad Voter Education programme hosted a meeting of all student societies on campus. May I point out that despite receiving an invitation and agenda no representative from RHODEO bothered to attend.

Therefore not only is the criticism in the editorial unjustified, myopic and hypocritical - it is laughable. For instance the March edition of RHODEO contained an entire pull out supplement on Voter Education which the SRC spent a lot of money and SRC members a lot of their time compiling, how could RHODEO have forgotten about this? I can only conclude that RHODEO's editorial, with its mindless unsubstantiated and destructive criticism was perhaps written by an uninformed or malicious person or group of people. Which is a pity, as it blighted an otherwise good edition.

Thank You

DAVID NEVES
LIVINGSTONE HOUSE
SRC Media

Dear David

AT the time of our April edition going to press, the SRC had made a commitment to assist in Voter Education programmes for students, but had by then fulfilled none of these promises.

Granted, closer to elections the SRC did make some attempts at Voter Education, but these only took place very late and with major assistance from other organisations.

RHODEO takes exception to the claims that the SRC payed for, compiled and designed the Voter Education supplement in RHODEO. RHODEO members spent a large amount of time and effort researching and compiling the supplement. We approached

the SRC to finance and design the supplement, and after some debate they agreed.

We appreciate the SRC's financial assistance but as the body on campus controlling student finances we do believe it is your obligation to fund education projects.

On the other hand, funding projects is not enough, the SRC must get actively involved in their implementation.

Dear RHODEO,

I was dismayed to read your March 1994 editorial which started "we were horrified and shocked by the brutality of the murder of three Right-wingers last week" (referring to the Bop coup).

I was dismayed because I believe that while RHODEO has once again established itself as a progressive voice at the university, it fell into the same trap as most of the mainstream media by giving the impression that black lives are cheap.

Yes, we do condemn the senseless and vicious execution of three wounded people. At the same time, however, the Rightwing did go into Bophutatswana with the intention of fighting a war. Thus, in some way, they must have been prepared to die in order to uphold a oppressive dictator.

Where is the outcry at the innocent people in Bop who were executed by the Rightwing (like the taxi load of people who were massacred by a car full of Rightwingers)? And the people who are massacred on a daily basis in Natal, the East Rand...

I strongly condemn this notion that only white deaths make news!

If we are ever to build peace and reconciliation in this country, we are going to have to start treating all people as equals, and not wail one race as more important (more newsworthy) than another.

Otherwise, congratulations on a really good newspaper, your bilingual editorial is truly a breakthrough into the new South Africa!

Kim Jurgensen.

Dear Kim

WHEN RHODEO wrote the editorial the first reports of the Bop crisis were coming in on the radio.

The loss of black life was never mentioned at the time as we stayed tuned for details.

We were responding to a crisis in Bop and feel our mistake was not commenting on the loss of white lives (we abhor the loss of any life) but that we commented on something we did not have any details about. We have learnt our lesson.

Dear RHODEO

THE Bonsai Society had a meeting or party at the Great Hall last week on 11 March. It was in aid of raising funds for this newly established society in order to get it financially off the ground. Unfortunately the party was not successful. This was for inexcusable reasons.

Firstly the registrar of our wonderful university, Dr Hunt, banned the party poster as not politically correct, sexist and "just not right". Secondly rumour has it that the SRC was involved in getting it banned. Thirdly, we find that students are not one in supporting societies and that popular spots such as the Union and Vic drain all the money away from fundraising societies.

Are other future societies going to survive if this continues? What is even more concerning is that the SRC grant for new societies is only R100 for entire year and the

university does not aid struggling societies. I urge fellow students to support societies in their efforts to gain a foothold and ask the registrar to search his conscience.

Yours sincerely
A concerned and angry student
Ralph Ferraira (non-de-plume)

Dear RHODEO

FIRSTLY let me congratulate RHODEO on your last edition, the layout and design was a vast improvement on previous editions, it is however the content of RHODEO which we feel warrants comment.

Your article SRC By-Election (March 1994) contained a number of factual inaccuracies. SRC member, Kevin Rose denies describing himself as "surprised" at his election. SRC Vice President, Mary also maintains that she was misquoted, her line about "...having two women leading the SRC will encourage more women to take an active role in student politics" was not uttered by herself. Finally, SRC President, Carla Tsampiras, has refuted that she had said "the people elected have proved themselves in other organisations and will bring a big improvement" somehow rendering the absence of elections unproblematic. So all in all, three students maintain that they were misquoted.

Elsewhere in "SRC President Reacts", Carla was again misquoted, especially with the rather insensitive reference to "that kaffir Msizi". I personally find it remarkable that the RHODEO reporter concerned managed to obtain such complete and long quotes without the use of either shorthand or a recording device. While in principle nothing quoted seriously misrepresented Carla's opinions, I find it a source of concern that RHODEO reporters appear to be either chronically misquoting sources or simply manufacturing quotes. I would like to publicly challenge the two reporters concerned to produce their interview notes and tapes to prove that what they have written, was actually said by their sources.

A cynic may be tempted to reflect that perhaps the reason for Admin's reluctance to talk to RHODEO is their not completely unjustified fear that their words will be misquoted.

Another source of concern was the Editorial, it was not only garbled, it looked as though it was written by a barely literate person. I challenge the assertion that "the majority of the SRC is apathetic". As well as the untruth that anybody on the Executive has "no real commitment". Who exactly is this in reference to and can RHODEO substantiate this sweeping claim? There was an individual last year of questionable ability, but he has left Rhodes and the SRC. Is RHODEO perhaps harping on this one person? And if so, to what purpose - he is after all no longer here.

If RHODEO had simply approached any SRC member and asked them what the SRC has done and intends doing you would not have had to "...challenge the SRC to tell the student body about what they have done and their plans for the year". A poster to this effect is coming out soon, its production, as RHODEO should know is been hampered by a lack of functioning computers. The fact is that RHODEO knows the SRC has done a lot of impressive things, and is trying hard to communicate this to the student body.

A further example of the complete lack of objectivity and journalistic balance is the mixed reaction article, concerning the Feminist Movement. Where did the reporter concerned manage to find such an assortment of specimens to "...let the quotes speak for themselves..." The students surveyed were profoundly offensive, and consistently vacuous. I fail to believe that this represents any kind of accurate cross section of the Rhodes student population. Your reporter was drawing on crass, yellow, sensationalistic journal-

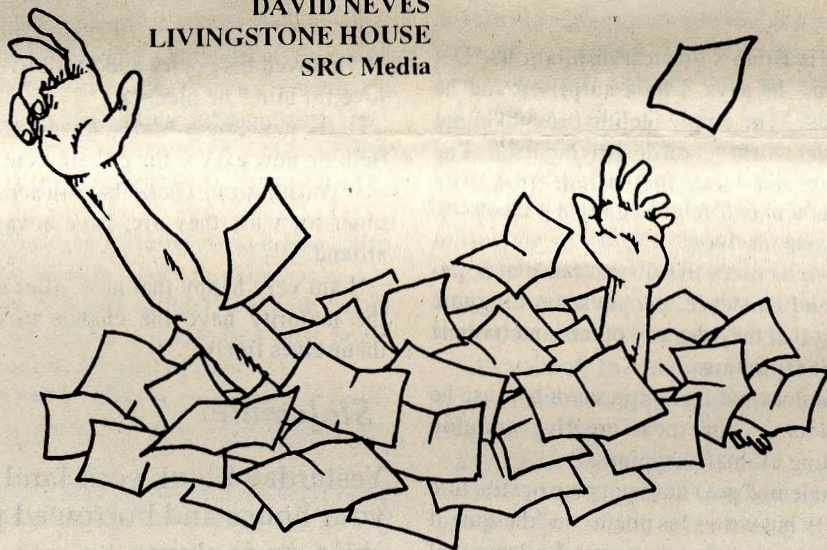
ism, and must have had to overturn many rocks to find this lot.

RHODEO as an allegedly non-sexist publication, manages to be rather sexist at times. Your article on Zim culture refers to "chairman" instead of chairperson. The article Juggling the books refers, rather quaintly to UPB's "Manageress". Honestly, what next - RHODEO Editores, perhaps. I don't intend debating the relative merits of non-sexist language here, but if the University of the Western Cape (UWC) can officially accept a non-sexist language policy, I wonder why a supposedly progressive student publication has not.

My personal favourite is Cousin Madge from America and the Spud with trimmings item. It is blatantly sexist. Let me preempt your response which will no doubt be along the lines of "ja well, we were only joking" by saying that if the RHODEO editorial staff was dominated by men, and they objectified a luscious waitress working at Spur, comparing her to a potato, there would be a public outcry. There is clearly a double standard within RHODEO's principle of non-sexism. RHODEO's bottom line obviously is: you can't objectify women, but it is perfectly acceptable to objectify men.

The SRC despite granting RHODEO its annual budget, never has and never will try to influence RHODEO's editorial policy. A RHODEO sycophantic to the SRC (like student newspapers on many campuses) would, we believe, not be in the student body's best interests. However with the power to be critical of the SRC comes the responsibility to engage in fair, accurate, truthful and informed reporting. We trust this will happen in the future.

Yours sincerely
DAVID NEVES
LIVINGSTONE HOUSE
SRC Media



Dear David

Regarding your accusations about misquoting in the "SRC By-Election" article, we have great difficulty treating them seriously as the reporter who wrote the article has spoken to all three SRC members concerned.

They have denied having problems with any of the quotes you mentioned. We must now question the accuracy of your letter.

We are also forced to wonder why we received no official complaint from the SRC President if, as you claimed, we misquoted her twice in the "SRC President Reacts" article. The journalist concerned approached Carla who dismissed any accusations of unfair representation.

By the way, it is possible to capture long quotes without using shorthand or a recording device.

Now that we have sorted out this problem of misquoting we would like to point out to those in admin that these claims are unsubstantiated and should not be used as an excuse to deny information to RHODEO reporters.

The writers of the Editorial claimed that "the majority of the SRC was apathetic" as many promises made to students during election campaigns have not been fulfilled.

As for your reference to the statement, "no-

one on the SRC has any real commitment." We'd like to point out that your reference is incorrect. It actually reads: "Why do people run for the SRC and get into executive positions if they have no real commitment."

With regards to your poster informing the student body about the SRC's achievements so far, we realise that you may not have functioning computers. RHODEO brought out a twenty page edition on one computer recently. Surely you could have gained access to a computer elsewhere on campus to design one poster.

In reference to your criticism of "mixed reaction", we challenge you to prove our quotes are not reflective of the student body.

We think they are. Maybe it is you who are out of touch with the student body.

With regards to our use of sexist language, we wholeheartedly agree with you and apologise to anyone who found it offensive. This was an oversight and it shouldn't happen again.

As for the "Spud with trimmings", it is blatantly sexist and offensive. It should NEVER have appeared and we would like to admit our shame at our mistake and apologise to anyone offended, especially to Stan from the Spur: "We're really sorry!"

We hope our reply to your letter will show you many of your criticisms were unfounded and that we do indeed strive to engage in fair, accurate, truthful and informed reporting.

From RHODEO in its entirety. (Not just collective members).

P.S. We'd like to thank the SRC for granting us our annual budget - could we however get an increase next year so we too can bond at The Big Pineapple?

Dear Julius von dem Bussche,

WE read with great disappointment your uninformed response to a very serious issue. Disadvantaged African students attempting to gain entry into this university are faced with a racist and unjust admissions policy. As a result, Rhodes has never in its history admitted more than 10% of students from the DET education system, that system which is the very product of a racist apartheid regime. This is what Rhodes University needs to address and this is what RHODEO has been and will be highlighting until the issue is addressed.

As long as you (and other misguided students) continue to speak of equality without bothering to wonder how justice fits into the picture, then the funeral bells are being tolled for South Africa's long journey to a non-racial, non-sexist democratic country.

P.S. Please be informed that RHODEO is an independent Student Newspaper. The SRC had nothing to do with the article to which you are referring, nor with any other articles appearing in RHODEO.

Dear RHODEO,

MY friends and I are writing this letter in utter despair, we have come to the conclusion that there is a serious lack of men, or "real males" at Rhodes.

We are from an all-girls school in the Eastern Cape, and coming to Rhodes, feel that we are at an all-girls university. The social consequences of the poor-male turnover is devastating, Who the hell are we supposed to invite to balls? (We're outnumbered at least 5 to 1).

Males look like females, half of them seem gay or doped up, or revoltingly ugly. Any male who is remotely good-looking (regardless of personality) is chased by hundreds of desperate for attention females with the result that these half-nice specimens think that they are real lady-killers. Why are we so outnumbered? Are males not getting good enough marks? Or is it reverse discrimination?

Maybe the army did serve a purpose after all - it made men out of weedy, immature little boys!

Oh well, maybe we'll just have to stick our noses into our books, day in and night out, after all admin must think we're only here to work anyway.

From the Bored girls of the Eastern Cape.

To the Bored girls of the Eastern Cape

HOW can you possibly describe other womyn as "desperate for attention" when your letter is an act of desperation in itself. We find it difficult to believe that after being at this university for nearly two terms that you remain to be homophobic and obviously uneducated. Your reference to men on campus as either "gay or doped-up" is derogatory and offensive, and we find it ironic that you can address an issue like discrimination in your letter when your attitude is clearly discriminatory. Womyn comprise 53% of the electorate in this country and the university reflects this. Hopefully you came to university to get an education, and not simply to find a husband, or do you still live in the era of "barefoot and pregnant in the kitchen"? If you think that the purpose of the army was to turn boys into men, and you approve of this strategy, maybe you should think of the implications that conscription had on those families whose "weedy, immature boys" died. This is a letters page, not a dating service, so maybe you should address your life-threatening problems to "Aunt Madge" in our next edition.

Yours in amazement

Dani Bergman, Hannah Kaye and Katherine Murphy

Julius von dem Bussche

Rock and Rustle

by Daya Coetzee

IMAGINE 300 people living together in complete harmony with nature for four euphoric days. Now add some of the best musicians in South Africa, the most magnificent scenery in the country, then flea markets and craft stalls, a mind machine and a rave tent with virtual reality displays. All this only begins to explain the Rustlers Valley mountain music experience that happened over the Easter weekend.

The atmosphere was alive, barriers between people were broken down and all lived in true community spirit for this short time. A newsletter handed out at the festival described it perfectly, "Rustlers is not only about music. It is a multi-focused, multi-faceted, multi-mind wide open happening. It is a gathering of forces in spontaneous participation. You (the people) are the festival." The bands that participated at the festival: the Zap Dragons, Band of Gypsies, B-world, Ngoi, Instant Karma, Kenny Henson, Urban Creek and many others were an excellent representation of current SA music.



Rustlers Festival - sharing the experience in Avalon.

A community of tents, inhabited by fascinating individuals, formed around the stage which extended into open fields. At its lower end there were lakes where people spent their days relaxing and absorbing everything around them.

Beautiful sandstone mountains encase the valley with blesbok wandering in the natural vegetation that thrives in this untainted environment outside Lesotho. The whole valley was once an inland sea and the rock forms left behind are phenomenal. It was apparent-

pic: Daya Coetzee

ly a power point of San culture thousands of years ago. There was definitely magic in the air and many people felt the call of nature and went to discover it.

Other attractions included the rave tent in which people danced themselves into euphoric hypnotic states all night every night, as they watched mind blowing virtual reality displays.

In Avalon, which is a part of the lodge which functions as an extraordinary mountain resort for the rest of the year, people linked themselves up to a mind machine which is meant to change your brainwave patterns through strobe-light goggles and rhythmical music. This induces a state of lucid dreaming while one remains conscious.

The Whirly-Gigs, an entertaining group of acrobats, mime artists, actors and general amusers, wandered around juggling fire torches, leaving unsuspecting campers in awe.

Stalls which were free to set up had wonderfully creative clothes, jewellery and other crafted objects. There were some truly original items being sold that probably wouldn't be found at many other places.

Condoms and biodegradable soap were freely available at the Rustlers tent. Freedom of mind and spirit were available to anyone who reached out for them.

As their poster so aptly put it, it was, "the greatest schizodelicist, lunar, electricist, fuckin' show in Africa."

Depressive Inspiration - Campus Poet

Rhodes must have a wealth of talent waiting to be discovered. So we are starting a regular feature on our talented poets, actors, singers etc. The column can't happen without your support, so if you know any talented people, let us know so we can interview them and maybe even help launch them to stardom. Last week Lukanyo Mnyanda spoke to poet Brian Spector about his work.

RHODES may not be aware of their budding poets, but this Journ I student hopes to change this and become one of the country's best.

Brian hopes to "put my poems to music so people will listen to my words".

His heroes include Pink Floyd and Jim Morrison, whom he described as "one of the greatest poets, who could reflect his true torment in poetry".

Brian's passionate interest in poetry was inspired in high school by two English teachers who "awakened me to the fact that thoughts written are far more powerful than words spoken".

"I started writing poetry because I found that it was a release from the monotony of everyday life. In my poems, I can be who I want to be, say what I want to say," he says with conviction.

What is Brian's greatest inspiration? "Depression," he says. I look surprised and he responds: "The empty feeling brought about by a cruel world set on destroying itself. The preconceived ideas that people formulate about others before giving them a chance to express themselves."

"When it comes to self-assurance of popularity and existence, people seem to ignore the fact that they destroy others and trample on their aspirations."

Brian does not fear depression because he considers it "the most creative emotion preceding ultimate happiness".

The talented poet does not plan or structure his work but writes his poems on "the spur of the moment" so that they are a "reflection of an emotion I am experiencing at that particular time".

However Brian does not only write about gloom and doom. Love, the "idol we all seek in a companion", also features in his writing.

He still thinks his poems are "morbidly depressing" but when he "falls deeply in love, then it turns to fear and anxiety and then I can write very happy petrarchan poems".

Brian's talent has not gone unnoticed; he has two awards to his credit.

The one prize was for coming top in a school poetry competition. The other, which "means a lot" to him, is a trophy given to him at the end of matric by the parents of a fellow pupil who died in a tragic accident two years ago.

"He loved his poetry and I will live out his love for him," he pledged.

Of the new South Africa, he said: "There is nothing new except the government and the new constitution. Those that can accept each other for what they are, have always been around."

"I am very happy that now, after so long, the majority have the chance to express themselves freely."

Stalemate

Yesterday I took your land and
your house and borrowed your
children as slaves,
and now you want them back!
Your colour is militant and I
must suffer for my colours
ignorance.
But yet I do not blame your
hatred for my distress nor try
to dampen your flaming
revenge.
I would gladly give back
your belongings but I do
not have the power.
You see, you and me are
just players in a huge
chess game...

You are black and I am white
and at the moment we
have a stalemate.

Did I ever know you

Was it because I was too
much like a close friend
or did my kiss offend you.

Your reason & logic seemed
to have the same record
cover as mine,
Yet when your record
is played the music yells
but a bitter tune!

Darker lyrics than you
swore at first,
..... first light, first touch,
first kiss.....

Yet it was your drink
I poisoned
As the crow sang my falsehoods
And it be I who must
know on which tawny branch
to stand.
To stand, to sing ...
... to cry.

ALLAN SOUTHERN OPTOMETRISTS

ALLAN SOUTHERN

DIP. OPTOM. F.O.A. (S.A.)



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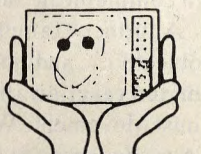
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Slow Frog

by Dror Eyal

TRYING to get hold of James is no simple task. He seems to move around a lot. I gave up on him and tried to get hold of someone they called Speedo.

He says I should meet him at some joint called Chico's in downtown Bathurst on Sunday at around 9 a.m. So there I am. Outside in a drizzle, killing a pack of Stuyvesants when a black bakkie pulls up and the back door swings open.

"You wanna see James, you get in the car man."

Figuring "What the Fuck." I get in.

Three guys sit in the cab, two more in the back all wearing black and wraparound black sunglasses. A bottle of Tequila is shoved in my face.

I'm beginning to think I'm not getting paid enough to deal with this kind of crap. The Boo Radley's greatest hits are blasting and everybody's head bobs in unison.

I can't seem to gather whether I'm being taken to Slow Frog or a shallow grave. Next thing I know we're headed east towards the Transkei.

Great - nice drainage ditch in Transkei, no one will care or bother coming to the aid of a stupid whitey who was basically asking for it.

Relax and make peace with the Big Guy 'cause it's all over. Once in Transkei we seem to drive in circles and end up in front of some shithole of a bar.

"Inside," the driver barked "you find Slow Frog there."

a band that seems to have so much power

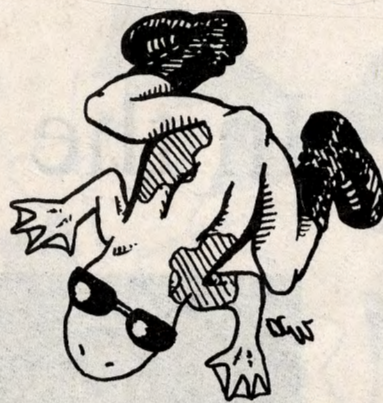
Hopping out as quickly as possible it dawns on me I should just bolt, but now I'm intrigued.

A "band" that seems to have so much power at its disposal? Gotta get to the bottom of this. Once inside I head for the bar and get a whisky sour.

As the bartender pours I ask about Slow Frog. "Yeah they're waiting for you." He motions to a door behind the bar, "In there Mr Fish."

Finally. Sitting around a small table are the men and woman of Slow Frog. James, guitar player ... is finishing off a chocolate milk. Duncan, drums, strolls in. Zane (vocals) and Rob (bass) are busy with each other.

f'n ribbit!



Slow Frog - Rob, James, Zane, Duncan

Pic: Dror Eyal

"Want some chocolate milk?" ... "Huh, no thanks, I want to ask you a few questions! Who are you? How did all this get started?"

"Indie Guitar Rock! ...Expressionism!"

Okay, that's one of the stories. Here's another. Slow Frog is three young men and a woman. Catch words include: shaved heads, Luna, The Drowners, floppy fringes, Indie Gods, genius.

Hailing from the deprived town, or so they thought till they got to G-Town, of Maritzburg - Rob, James and Duncan used to be collectively known as The Drowners, named after the Suede song.

They split paths with their vocalist at the end of matric, and shifted their base to G-Town.

Enter Zane. A Slow Frog is born. Will we live to regret it? Probably not.

Slow Frog are indie rawk which owes its sound to "whatever James happens to be listening to at the time." This ranges between The Boo Radleys to The Jesus and Mary Chain, making a sudden stop by Suede.

Although one has to wonder about a collective psyche which chooses to call itself Slow Frog an amphibian creature which spawns at an incredible rate. The Grahamstown scene may never be the same.

"The Grahamstown scene sucks, it doesn't exist. We thought Maritzburg sucked, Grahamstown is worse."

Slow Frog write and perform their own songs, a blessing in the South African scene.

"Zane is going to be writing the lyrics from now on. We are going to move away from being a bouncy flouncy band (as The Drowners) and do a lot more moody songs."

In short Indie Guitar Rawk.

Indie Guitar Rawk

Slow Frog were meant to be playing The Rhodehouse this term but due to lack of material - the management wanted them to play marathon sets of 30-odd songs as background music - they have decided to concentrate on writing more material and tightening their sound.

At the photoshoot they seem awkward and unsure of themselves, yet embrace fearless conversation with a dictaphone applied below the jaw.

They are perhaps G-Town's music scene's most unlikely saviours.

I stagger out of the bar, wondering if I heard right - an indie rawk band in G-Town who write original material, wondering if I had pressed record on my dictaphone, wondering how to get home. Slow Frog, however, are set to live up to their name all over the G-Town scene.

Ross Scheepers
**OUTWARD
+ BOUND**

WE'RE Legal Now!!!

Welcome to the new South Africa (really). Sorry about the old cliché but it really is time to celebrate as the country is now governed according to our spanking new constitution that not only entrenches rights for individuals regardless of their race but also regardless of their sexual orientation.

This brings to a climax a couple of exciting weeks nationally and locally.

We are no longer governed by a bunch of half dead, white, balding, Afrikaans, conservative, middle-aged homophobic males.

The ANC was the first party to introduce gay rights into their constitution and with 62,6% of the vote they are firmly entrenched as the governing party.

Together with the IFP and the DP they command almost 75% support in the National Assembly, which bodes well for the gay community and gay-orientated legislation as both these parties espouse gay rights.

We hope that those ineffectual homophobic morons in the Freedom Front, National Party (who are not sure about their stand towards positive gay-orientated legislation - I mean they've only had forty-five years to think about it) and especially the ACDP who are blatantly homophobic and ignorant (So much for love your neighbour), will receive the necessary education in the National Assembly.

Anyway, on to Philadelphia. This movie was to be Hollywood's "coming out party". Some argue it wasn't.

Obviously, as with any contentious issue, there are a multitude of opinions surrounding the movie.

Many in the gay community feel it was a cop-out: it touched on the issue broadly and did not give much insight into gay life - indeed Tom Hanks' character only kissed his lover once and not even intimately, never mind them being seen in bed together!

Others say through its subtle treatment of the issues it reached an audience that normally would not be exposed to gay issues.

The manner in which the subject matter was dealt with affected these people positively.

Needless to say with Tom Hanks winning the Oscar for Best Actor the movie certainly received high exposure and showed that movies dealing with gay issues can be box office successes.

Watch out for the premiere of Philadelphia in Grahamstown. STEP is planning a cheese and wine for this but the film copy may be delayed so the actual screening dates may have to be changed. Tickets will be available from Larissa Klazinga or Kester Bassingthwaite or at the door.

STEP is also planning to host a function on Sunday, May 22nd which is International Aids Day, so keep an eye out for media advertising this event.

The debate between political parties which was held on campus last month was well attended by the gay community which certainly let their views be known in some rather challenging questions and statements. Gora Ibrahim was asked to explain Benny Alexander's statement that, "Homosexuality is un-african" - he did not however do so satisfactorily. (One wonders why).

The ACDP speaker declared that gay people should not be allowed to carry on living their corrupt lifestyles. To which a member of the audience replied: "He shouldn't flatter himself - no gay person would want to corrupt a sanctimonious little bigot like him."

Until next time- Behave yourselves!

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Rolling Zone

WELL, my little sprockets, the elections are finally over and maybe we can finally get back to the other important things in life: good old-fashioned sex, drugs and rock and roll.

Back in the swing of things, I have a little gripe that I need to get off my hairless, puny chest.

Now that we've finally got an alternative (pun intended) to that pit called the Vic, why the @#!* does nobody support it?

The decent folk of Grahamstown have been trying to get a rock/alternative joint together for ages and now that there finally is one, everyone who wanted it shows their faithful support by not going!

Alright, it is R5, but then again so is the Vic, and the two happy-hours at 95c can make it a worthwhile experience.

Before you wonder in your fried little minds whether I have a vested interest in this establishment, the answer is no. (Any offers for percentage in exchange for free advertising are welcome!)

So if you listen to decent music, and are tired of the techno-crap constantly forced down our beer-thirsty throats, show a little support for Bistro 23.

Today I woke up and thought: "Thank God I'm not Kurt Cobain, or I would be dead."

But you have to give the man his due for a great couple of tracks, a bizarre CD cover and an attitude that cost him his life.

To you, Kurt, I give a chi'ez balon and my endless curiosity to find out what it feels like to blow your head off with a shotgun.

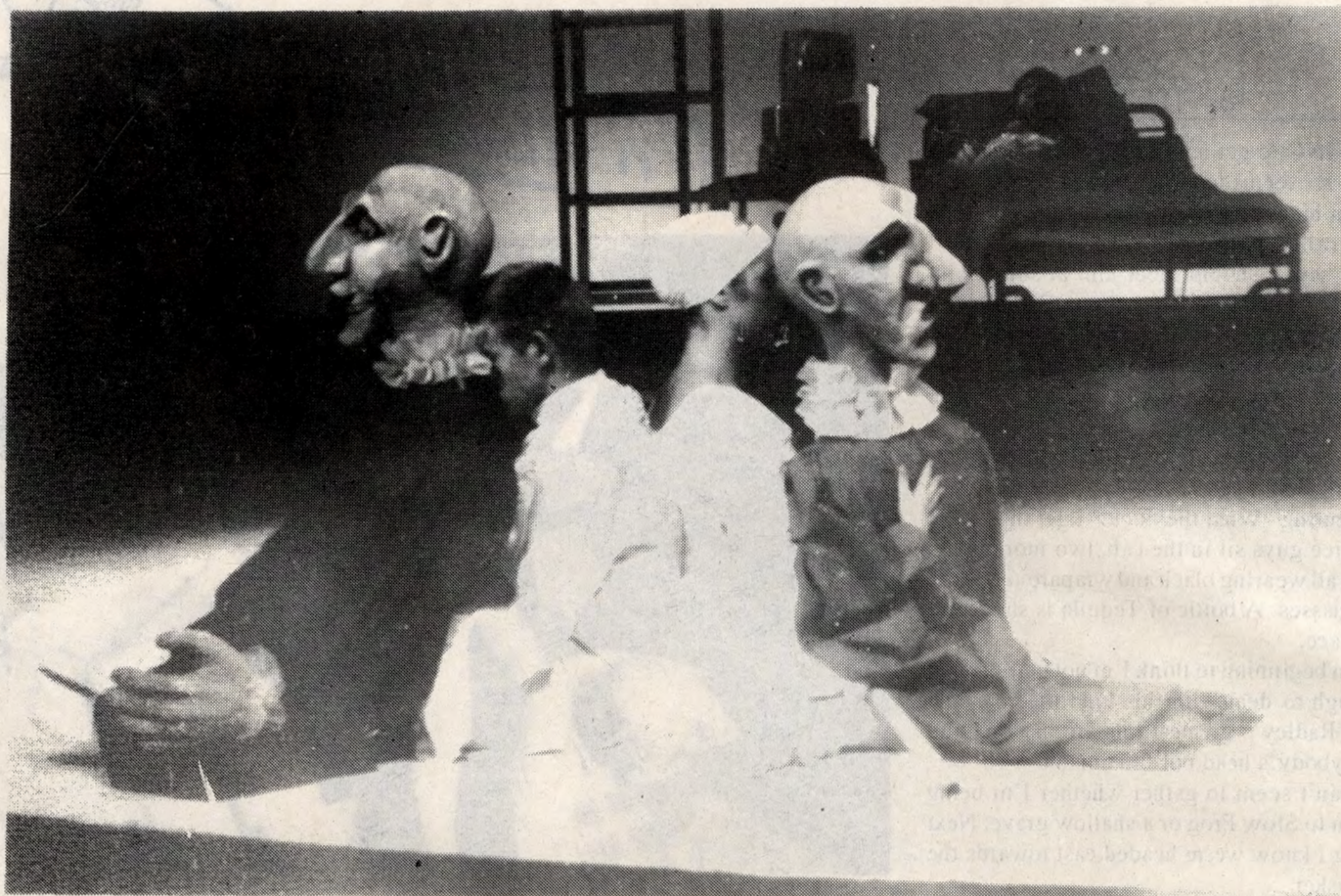
To end off, I would just like to take this opportunity to try and push all those almost-bands into the fore to give New Dawn some competition. Rumours are flying about a hard-core industrial band lingering around, as well as a blues/rock contingent with a REAL set of drums. The time has come, and it's real messy.

Adieu.

This is the end (ask Jim Morrison).

Robin Kalmek

In the wake of the Tempest



Making people think...

THE TEMPEST used both animate and inanimate actors.

pic: Taryn Cass

by Shirley Dunn & Taryn Dinkelman

THOSE expecting a conventional Shakespearean production last term were either pleasantly surprised or shocked at Rhodes' Drama Department's contemporary production of THE TEMPEST.

The modernisation of the play incorporated the use of puppets, as well as Afrikaans and Xhosa, into the Shakespearean text.

Student responses ranged from absolute disgust (Drama II), confusion (BA II), "quite

an arb play" (BJourn I) and "exciting stuff" (Drama Honours).

While director Andrew Buckland's modifications were appreciated by some, others felt they distracted from the understanding of the play.

An anonymous source within the production said University authorities reacted harshly to the play's being shown to the graduation audience, as they felt it was inappropriate for the occasion.

The authorities had not previewed THE TEMPEST and those involved in the production felt the authorities should mind their

own business (or words to that effect).

Despite heavy criticisms of the play, assistant director Donna Cobban said the company achieved its aim of taking the opportunity to create experimental drama.

She felt they could improve on the production with time.

The cast took an edited version of THE TEMPEST to the Eastern Cape School's Festival in P.E. where it was well received.

This style of theatre is not specifically created to please or soothe an audience; it is created to make people think.

Steve Newman and Tony Cox thrill again

Steve Newman and Tony Cox have been thrilling audiences together for years. They stopped off in Grahamstown in March and ran into Daya Coetzee at the Union.

"MAYBE, eventually people will realise that we don't need a government," said Steve Newman who played extraordinary music with Tony Cox in the Union at the end of last term.

Both musicians believe in personal freedom and have fascinating outlooks on life. They believe in the type of freedom that can't be given by governments.

When asked if he thought this utopia could function practically, Steve said: "Why not? It works in a lot of 'primitive' communities that still exist to this day." He believes that their societal structures often work a lot better than ours. There is more harmony and love between these people who understand the true nature of sharing, he said.

Steve sees a change in humanity, this can be seen even in politicians who are expected to be more warm and compassionate than in the past.

Referring to a movement into a New Age or the Aquarian Age he said: "Everything moves and changes, it's the nature of evolution. What doesn't work gets thrown out."

no borders and visas

Steve's ideal world is one with no boundaries, no borders, no passports and no visas.

A world in which one can move about freely. In which education is not compulsory but information is readily available and accessible to anyone who's interested.

A place where people don't fight for peace but find peace inside themselves.

People won't have to work, in the formal sense, for survival. Land is freely available and natural resources are utilised in a subsistence lifestyle.

Tony would like to see the fading away of many official structures as they promote divisionist ideologies and can be very destructive. His spiritual outlook is based on the "common bond of humanity".

Both Tony and Steve have been on the music scene for many years. They started playing together in 1981 and have been playing together ever since on an irregular basis. Steve also plays for Tannanas and Tony does a lot of solo work.

Their music tells tales and stimulates your imagination. It is very distinctive but difficult to categorise. The clear, crisp, accurate sounds that their guitars produce is an amazing mix of folk, jazz, funk and rock.

When asked what they want to communicate through their music, Steve said: "I don't like to get complicated, I'm just playing the guitar. Different people get different things from our music and I don't want to restrict them." Tony added: "Last night someone said our music is very sexual, so there you go."

They were in Grahamstown as part of a national tour, which started in Botswana in February. The two guitarists then moved to Rustlers Valley, to Natal, to the Eastern Cape and were eventually going to end off in the Western Cape, where they both live.

The Grahamstown audience was fantastic and very warm. "In South Africa the general public is getting much more switched on to what local musicians can do," said Steve.

a cultural event

Their commentary between songs was very amusing. At one point, Steve said: "Some people would call this next piece a musical joke, but then you would have to know all the pieces that make it. I'm going to call it a cultural event."

The next time you hear that Steve and Tony are playing, do yourself a favour and get switched on to this unique experience.

Blaze of Glory

by Indressa Naidoo

AYRTON Senna (34), one of the best drivers Formula One racing has ever produced, was killed in a horrific crash, two weeks ago.

Senna suffered lethal head injuries when his Williams-Renault crashed into a concrete wall during the San Marino Grand Prix held in Spain.

The three-time world champion, was in the prime of his career. Having dedicated his life to Grand Prix racing, Senna first became formula one racing champion in 1988 when, driving for McClaren, he set a new record; winning 16 races in one year.

He reclaimed the championship in 1990. His victory the following year resulted in Senna being the youngest man to hold three world titles.

After six successful years with McClaren he switched to Williams-Renault because he believed they would guarantee him an elusive fourth title. Unfortunately, this did not come to pass.

In what has been termed the "worst fated weekend in racing history" rookie, Roland Ratzenberger, was killed in a similar accident during the final qualifying race, a day before Senna's crash.

The Austrian's car crashed on fast Villeneuve curve while Senna's crashed on the Tamborello turn at 300km/h.



AYRTON SENNA

The deaths have led to concern regarding the safety of Formula One racing. This has resulted in severe criticism of the International Auto-racing Federation (FIA), the sport's ruling body. Concern has been raised about rules introduced this year to eliminate electronic drivers' aids.

In London, a FIA spokesperson defended the new rules and the safety of the "notoriously fast Imola track" where the accidents occurred.

Judges in Bologna, Spain, announced a customary investigation into the crashes and announced the seizure of Senna's wrecked car and Ratzenberger's Simtek-Ford.

Senna's death stunned fans worldwide. They turned out in great numbers to mourn him at his funeral held last Wednesday. The Brazilian government declared three days of mourning in tribute to the nation's most famous son.

Senna was buried with special honours including a flypast by Brazilian airforce planes.

Kicking Football Butt

by Karuna Gopal

'SUPPORT the dream, support the team' is the motto of Zimsoc Warriors, one of the fastest-growing teams in the Rhodes' Internal Soccer League.

Formed last year, Zimsoc Warriors is Zimsoc's first attempt at sport on a semi-competitive level. So far the team's performance has done wonders for the image of Zimsoc: it is no longer seen as an exclusive drinking club.

Since the kick-off of the League two weeks ago, Zimsoc Warriors have been eyeing the title, and judging by their track record they may just clinch it. After debuting in the League last year they finished the season in a top ten position.

This year the Warriors began their pre-season training with a series of matches against clubs from the Grahamstown Football League, and emerged unbeaten. These victories, coupled with their strenuous training sessions and practice games, have definitely afforded the team an advantage over their League rivals.

Team manager, Blessed Muvuti, admits to being highly impressed with the team's performance. "Not only are we the only fully-kitted

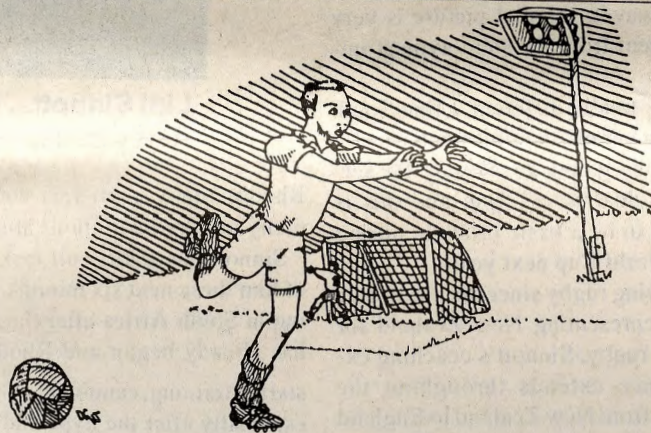
team in the League, but we've managed to raise two teams since our inception," he said.

He added that soccer was the official sport of most of the team members, although they refrain from playing for the Rhodes Football Team which they feel is very disorganized. "The RU team has invited our goalkeeper to play for them, but he hasn't decided yet," he said.

Muvuti laughingly admits that the Zimsoc B Side, nicknamed the 'boozers side', still has to make its mark: "We're hoping to turn them into a better team."

With characteristic ambition Zimsoc Warriors are already planning a tour to the University of Cape Town to play the Zimsoc UCT side. The tour is scheduled for September this year and the team has already embarked on a fundraising campaign.

On a more serious note Muvuti expresses concern over the lack of better soccer facilities. "Though the underlying principle of the League is social, it remains a very competitive area. We deserve better playing facilities. The SRC or Sports Admin must look into the promotion of the Internal League since there are more teams in it than in the leagues of any other sport."



Dismissed as Crackpots ?

Matthew Buckland

INVENTORS of new ideas and radical theories have often been dismissed as 'crackpots' or 'radical loonies' by their own generations.

But then, in the next generation, hailed as geniuses ahead of their time.

Let's look at South Africa's own Soccer party, which never raised more than a sarcastic eyebrow or a dismissive laugh during its election campaign. But their message should be taken seriously.

The Soccer party, a rather forced acronym for "Sports Organisation for Collective Contributions and Equal Rights", believe they can unify the South African population by appealing to people's interests in sport, music and the arts.

They aim to draw on the emotionally bonding aspects of human life and call for a "national spirit" which will unify people irrespective of race or political alignment.

Some people do not realise what a powerful emotional effect sport has on the human psyche.

I reckon soccer literally kept the

impoverished English workers going, despite the hardships they experienced during the British Industrial revolution.

Could it be sport was unofficially promoted in the Eastern Bloc countries to keep the population happy in oppressive atmospheres?

Who could forget the World Cup in Australia when the whole country rallied together to support our cricketers?

Some even claim that the huge success of South Africa's referendum, when the overwhelming majority of the white population voted "yes" to a new South Africa in 1992, was largely founded on the World Cup.

Sport should be given more importance and consideration. It is not simply a form of recreation, but can have a powerful effect not only on the individual psyche, but on a country's collective psyche.

It is often said that sport is a form of war, a war can unite - make or break a country, so why not use sport as a platform to build a political party?

Could it be that the Soccer Party is indeed a bunch of crackpots, or could it be ahead of its time?



Efraim Longwe...offer to play for the Rhodes team.
pic: Taryn Cass

Rowing Finale

by Sue Heyns

THE grand finale of the domestic rowing season, the Beefeater SA Rowing Championships, was held at the Rooideplaas Dam in Pretoria, at the weekend.

Rhodes University Rowing Club (RURC) produced their best performance to date, ending as joint winners of the Senior A overall points trophy, which indicates the strength and depth of the club.

The first final of the weekend was won by the Rhodes Senior A men's coxed four crew (Stroke: Warren Bolttler, 3: Justin Hageman, 2: Bill Blackie, Bow: Richard Dickerson, Cox: Nick Leck), who are the varsity champions.

a hard race from start to finish

They led an extremely hard race from start to finish to take the gold medal from Old Eds and the University of Natal in a new South African record time of six minutes, 29 seconds, shattering the old record by 12 seconds.

This feat was repeated by the Rhodes crew in the men's B coxed four, who also broke the SA record in their event in the same borrowed boat.

The Rhodes men's C coxed four completed the triple by winning their event, to ensure that men's coxed four rowing remains the domain of Rhodes oarsmen, even though the RURC does not own a competitive boat for this class.

Andy Maclachlan and Jeremy Ashton produced a noteworthy performance in the Senior A pairs when they ended with a silver medal after only three or four training sessions in a borrowed boat. They were seven seconds inside the old SA record and by doing so qualified to represent SA in international competition later this year.

strong national squad

The women, with three novices, produced a pleasing performance to win the women's B events and were not far off the pace in the A event, which was won by a strong national squad combination. Joey Simpson had a great row in the women's A single sculls to win the bronze medal in a fast race, with the winners breaking the SA record into a headwind.

unbeaten season

In the senior A men's coxless four event, the Rhodes international foursome of Andy Maclachlan, Jeremy Ashton, Luke Hartley and Grant Hartley, rounded off an unbeaten season, crushing a national squad composite crew by ten seconds to take gold.

In the final event of the championships, the men's A eight, Rhodes took the gold by seven seconds. The crew was: Warren Bolttler, Richard Dickerson, Bill Blackie, Grant Hartley, Luke Hartley, Jeremy Ashton, Andy Maclachlan, Justin Hageman and the cox, Nick Leck.

Sporting Masikhule

Sports Unity

by Vuyo Kahla

THE unification of South African student sport finally became a reality when the constitution of the South African Students Sports Union (SASSU) was unanimously adopted at a conference at UPE on April 16 this year.

The unification process has been a lengthy one. It began in 1991 at the "Unity in Tertiary Sports" conference. The Interim Committee for SA Student Sport (ICSASS) emerged from that conference. It was responsible for dealing with the technical aspects of student sports unity.

An earlier launch of SASSU, held at Technikon Natal in September 1993, was aborted when colleges argued that the emerging constitution did not adequately address their fears.

The meeting deadlocked when the SA Tertiary Institutions Sports Union (SATISU) responded that the colleges' motion defied the rules of procedure.

The process was rescued in February this year. In the words of Interim Committee member, Prof Gouws of RAU, things started to work out when "we started concentrating on the positive things and said let's forget about the differences and work on the commonalities".

The creation of the portfolio of an Executive Chairperson, to be held by an employee of a member institution, and three sectoral based Vice Presidencies to represent the interests of colleges, technikons and universities in the amended constitution assured sports administrators and colleges that they would not be excluded in decision-making.

The launch of SASSU has been

hailed a victory for SA student sport. It will facilitate sports development for the historically disadvantaged institutions through what Rhodes Vice-Principal, and Vice-Chairperson of the SAU Sports Council, Dr Smout, refers to as "a more co-ordinated regional pattern of activities and where possible the sharing of available resources".

This unification will also bolster efforts to build non-racialism and national unity by bringing together sportspeople from historically black institutions, historically white 'liberal' English-speaking institutions and historically white Afrikaans-speaking institutions.

SASSU's acceptance into international bodies like FISU will undoubtedly provide our sportspeople with opportunities to participate in international student games, particularly the 1995 *Universiade*, to be held in Fukuoka, Japan.

Rhodes University played an important role in the unification process. It was the first campus to have unity between SATISU and SAU, and also had two members of its Sports Council in the Interim Committee.

Two former students of Rhodes University, Mangaliso Mahlaba and Songezo Nayo, hold the respective positions of President and Executive Chairperson in SASSU.

Mangaliso Mahlaba attributed his leadership development to his participation at Rhodes and said: "Because of my mediocre performance in the Black Students Movement soccer team, I was prioritised for sports administration. Old Rhodians like Mvuzo Mbebe and Bongani More played a very constructive role in helping develop leadership qualities in me."

Hot Stuff

by Grant Wilkins

WITH the arrival of two top squash players, Rhodes looks set to enjoy one of its best seasons in years.

Craig Michael, the resident professional at the Metropolitan Squash club in Portsmouth, England, and Sjeanne Cawdrey, ranked the 4th woman in the country, have bolstered the club's ranks considerably. Craig, brought out to coach and play for Rhodes, is already establishing a name for himself with his gruelling fitness sessions.

Playing at no.1 for the mens' 1st team, he is making his mark as one of the top players in the province.

Sjeanne, a first year Human Movements Studies student, has recently returned from a very successful overseas trip where she reached the first round of the British Open, losing to the world number one, and making the quarter-finals of the German Open.

She has opted to play in the mens' league and is currently playing no.4 in the first team, enjoying an unbeaten run thus far.

She recently won the mens' 'B' section at the Walmer Open in Port Elizabeth to add to a host of domestic titles.

Her experience will be a great asset when it comes to Universities Week, to be held in Grahamstown during the National Arts Festival in July.

Big boost for Rugby

by Kameshnee Naidoo

"I THOUGHT they all lived in the bush with spears." South Africa always conjures up images of deepest, darkest Africa with savages who live in grass huts and wage constant wars.

Rhodes University's first team rugby coach, Lipi Sinnott, is not the first to make the same mistake.

New Zealander, Sinnott, came to Rhodes after seeing the advertisement for a vacancy in an international rugby magazine.

"I've always wanted to come to South Africa and see it for myself after hearing so much about the country."

The real picture

However, the real picture is very different from the stereotypical images.

"It's totally different. I find South Africa behind the times in basically everything they do. Most of the services close after 11pm and this is going to be a basic problem during the World Cup next year."

Playing rugby since the age of five and representing New Zealand for touch rugby, Sinnott's coaching experience extends throughout the globe from New Zealand to England to the United States.

After both coaching and seeing the best teams in the world play, he is quick to add that South African rugby rates about the best in the world. International isolation has done very little harm to the high standard of rugby in this country.

"The South Africans love of the game guarantees that there will always be a high standard in the country. New Zealanders rate South African rugby above all else. There will always be a packed stadium in New Zealand when the 'boks' play."

But he is also quick to caution that some international opinion on South African rugby is tainted with rumours of drug abuse and some players testing positive for steroids.

After travelling throughout the world, Sinnott does not think



Pic: Rycherde Walters

Lipi Sinnott... Rhodes' tough new rugby coach

Rhodes rugby compares well with many tertiary institutions abroad.

Sinnott has a difficult task ahead of him these next six months. Arriving in South Africa after the season has already begun and Rhodes has started training, cannot be easy. This especially after the hype and hysteria following the momentous victory against UPE, last year.

However, Sinnott remains undaunted with the awesome task ahead and is fully aware of the limitations of a six month stint. He does not look at this season through rose tinted glasses.

One of his priorities is to initiate and develop a "structure plan" that will hopefully stay in place for the future development of Rhodes rugby.

He has introduced new selection policies and a unique five month coaching development programme for the team. Sinnott demands an adequate skills level, commitment and self-discipline from his players. He is thus, critical of the players lack of professionalism and their obstinacy to learn new ideas.

"There are too many distractions at Rhodes. Too many 'scarfies' (New Zealand term for apathetic students). But students throughout the world are the same."

He has also got involved in development rugby in the township, coaching the less privileged members of the Grahamstown community.

After the six months in South Africa, who knows - maybe Ireland coach rugby.

The million dollar question remains, "Will we be able to win twice in a row this year?"

Sinnott is very cautious in reply, "If the team puts in the commitment, they will definitely be able to do it. On the day, the better mentally prepared team will win, but I can see Rhodes making a few ups this season."

Sinnott's vast knowledge of game, experience and his commitment to Rhodes rugby, should doubt enable him to face the daunting tasks ahead and realise the goals of the team.

Dupli-print!

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