

Rhodes' most frustrated Student Newspaper

October 1998

activate

Independent Student Newspaper

5th
Edition

GET ACTIVATED ONLINE : <http://activate.ru.ac.za>



pics : Samantha Renders
Toast Coetzer

THE JOKERS

RETRO-TOTS
IN
RETROSPECT
Pg 7

THE ACE

SUGARDRIVE
RIDE THE
HYPE
pg 10

THE KING

PAPI
TAKES
POWER
pg 2

THE QUEENS

AEROBICS
SWEATS IT
AT THE TOP
pg 12

THE CLUBS

NOW COMETH
THE CENSORS
pg 3

LAYING THE CARDS ON THE TABLE

THE OUTGOING S.R.C.:

MISMANAGEMENT . MISAPPROPRIATION . MISDEMEANOUR ?

AT LAST - GET THE REAL FACTS

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF HELL

HOW TO SURVIVE EXAMS
WITH A WRY SMILE

Changing of the gaurds

Mante Molepo

AS WE APPROACH the eve of the new millennium, many students feel the need to re-ignite the dying flame of the "not-so-radiant SRC." From the 42% turnout at the voting polls this year, it is evident that few recognize the true potential for a representative student government. "I don't even know who our president is. I don't know and I don't care," said one student who prefers to remain anonymous.

Such attitudes have cast a dark haze over the SRC. In former years this organization has been labeled a breeding ground for corruption and inefficiency.

Yet the new members of the SRC continue to carry the torch through the storm of distrust and accusations, hoping to spark some fire in all students. They have created their manifesto on two collective principles: accountability and transparency.

SRC Vice-President Jadine McDonald said: "Students must know what the SRC is doing and at the same time the SRC must know what the students want. Transparency is just highlighting the

accountability." If the SRC is destined to consolidate the relationship between itself and its electorate, it must develop a clear structure that enables students to voice their views. Eliminating student apathy remains a priority on their manifesto.

"What we'd like to see happen are quarterly newsletters, informing students, spark debates, and create awareness of what the SRC does," explains General Secretary, Harry Gonteb.

If the SRC is destined to consolidate the relationship between itself and its electorate, it must develop a clear structure that enables students to voice their views.

Yet the annual newspaper released last term, served as a forum for continuous criticism. "It was superficial and irrelevant," says Karyn Maughan, a Journalism student. "It would be better to advertise their services other than a newsletter." Equally important on their manifesto is the attempt to increase ties with Admin. "The relationship between admin and students is racial, political... it's a question of power" Jadine highlights. "Both

sides have to be extra sensitive, extra diplomatic." One such goal includes systematic steps in approaching Admin about issues with regards to exclusions and supplementary exams. "In previous years we had no concrete policies. We just went in there and said 'no student should be excluded'," says Harry whose portfolio includes public relations and coordination of activities within the structure.

Still, the SRC continues to face negative criticism. "They seem to be quite invisible this year...maybe that could be because of bad advertising" says Justine Wardle, BA. student, who believes the SRC is selective in terms of what groups and societies it supports. Support lingers among the few and they seem to exist within the structure.

When asked if there is anything positive to say about the organization, the response is often of a callous nature.

Another major criticism facing the new SRC is the appointment of treasurer even though the treasurer is not an accounting student.

Responding to the criticism, new SRC president Papi Mothibi said that he was aware that the treasurer

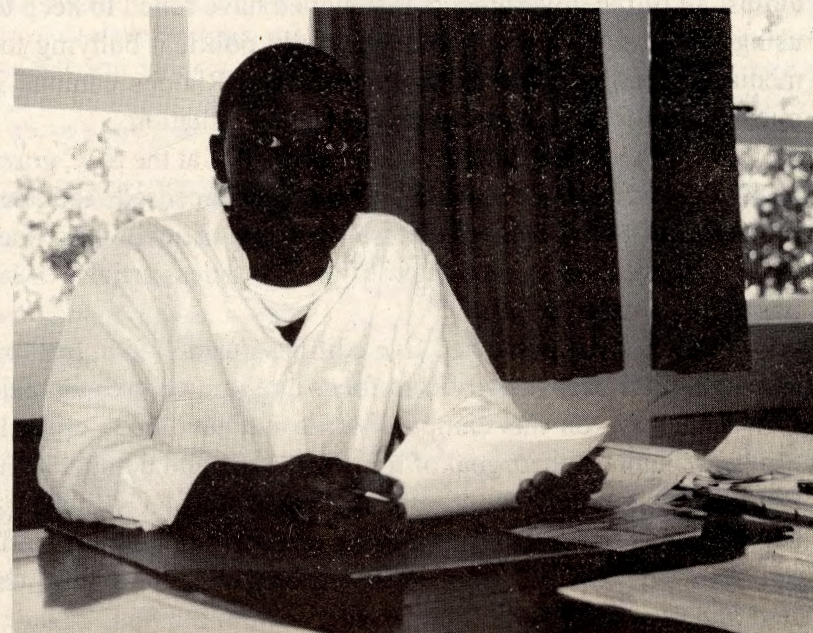
is a Humanities student but steps have been taken to ensure that everything runs smoothly.

He said: "We have a finance committee which will work with Unathi. We are committed to transparency and accountability and money will be properly accounted for."

As the dawn of the new year approaches many students remain

apathetic to the promises of the SRC. Yet in order for a student government to exist, participation by students in the decision-making process must occur.

There are a few who see the potential of the new SRC, whose aim is to be a pro-active and not a reactive structure, serving the interests of the student body.



Papi Mothibi, President of 1999 SRC

Pic: Sam Reinders

STEP vs Journ Dept Go and make followers of democracy

Darren-Jay Hart Tamara Kenny

During the Highway Africa conference hosted by the Journalism Department at the end of last term, the members of STEP, the Gay and Lesbian Society on campus, caused controversy with their brutal poster campaign launched on the last day of the conference. Members of STEP believe they have been ill-treated and are taking the issue to the Anti-harassment Panel.

These posters, which stated: "Zambian and Zimbabwe Journalists, Please go home", were accompanied by pamphlets explaining that STEP was requesting the support of these journalists to change and create awareness of surrounding Gay issues in their respective countries. "This very provocative poster was designed to draw people to read the pamphlets", said STEP member, Brett Lock.

Soon after the posters had been displayed, the organisers of the conference had them removed, except a few that had been inconspicuously

placed. Reason for this was given to the fact that the posters were abusively offensive and that permission had not been given for sticking them up.

STEP argues that, for a department who promote freedom of expression, it is evident that the Journalism Department does not practise what they preach, so to speak. Lock said, "I don't believe that there is an excuse for that. There are people who are suffering and being abused and attention should be drawn to that."

On the other hand though, some of STEP's members have expressed their own dissatisfaction with the campaign, arguing that it was distastefully represented, too aggressive and vengeful. Many of the members feel that this poster campaign was a bad portrayal of how they would like to be seen and represented on campus.

The matter has to date not been resolved, and STEP members eagerly await to hear from the Anti-Harassment Panel.

Andile Mantanga

SOUTH AFRICAN STUDENT CONGRESS' (SASCO) Annual General Meeting was held here recently. The theme of the AGM was: "Building a vibrant student and youth movement in defence and consolidation of our democratic revolution."

She encouraged members to participate in voter education campaigns.

Dr Julie Wells, ANC Town and Rhodes branch deputy chairperson told the audience to approach the looming 1999 general elections with great interest. She encouraged members to participate in voter education campaigns.

Elaborating on this, she said that as university students, SASCO members have resources at their disposal. These will help them explain to the man on the street. Paramount to these resources, is the information which students have access to. She said: "We need to mobilise peo-

ple. But the only way we will be able to achieve this, is for us to be able to understand issues".

Touching on issues opposition parties are using to discredit the ANC-led government, Wells said that the opposition was saying that the government was inefficient. She said: "When the ANC took office, it had to retain workers who were working under the old government. Some of these people are against change."

She also stressed that the ANC-led government has achieved a lot, but that there remains a lot to be done.

With regards to crime, which has been used as the biggest issue in the criticism, Wells said in 12 categories of crime in the Eastern Cape, crime has gone down. She also said that their first term in the office had been dedicated to reconciling the nation, and that the next term would be sheer development.

continued from page 2

anything about braai tickets and I am sure that there was no advertising done for the braai."

A former 1996 SRC member who wished not to be named also had a different story to tell. "I knew nothing about the braai. I was outside the Union when I saw Wamkele drive by. He stopped and told me about 'a free braai' which was to happen the next day. I was not at the ball the night before, neither did I pay anything to eat and drink at the braai."

There were people at the braai who ate and got merry on six packs of beer cans. According to those who

went to the braai, there was so much left over, people took meat and cans of beer home. An outgoing SRC councilor who asked not to be named said Bella Mfenyana took chunks of braai packs and beer cans to some unknown destination. The source said: "I was so angry that they were taking the stuff away. I asked other SRC councilors, who directed me to Bella. I asked Bella where she was taking the stuff, she told me that she was taking it away because the other SRC councilors were not getting." The total cost for the ball and braai was R10 991.

Also, a senior member of university

management said at a cocktail party attended by the new SRC that the past SRC is facing a disciplinary hearing for failing to account for extra 500kms on a trip to Port Elizabeth. The Vice president had a monthly allowance of R250 for his cellphone. Together with Mene's bill, it amounts to over R10 000 for the year. There also seems to be a leak in the accounting system. Mene said earlier this year the SRC spent R11 000 in Cape Town. Sheila Cook, the SRC Bookkeeper said she gave R10 000 but ledger accounts shows an expenditure of R9 000.

What is going on?

BURGER SPECIAL

**BUY ONE SPUR BURGER
AND GET ANOTHER ONE
ABSOLUTELY
FREE**



**AVAILABLE EVERY WEDNESDAY
NOT AVAILABLE AS TAKE AWAY**

Redwood Spur Steak Ranch

97 High Street
Grahamstown

Tel: 622 2629/622 4557
We are fully licensed

Editorial

ON MAY 3, 1991, in my hometown, 10 distinguished-looking gentlemen put their signatures on a certain document. The Windhoek Declaration on the freedom of the press, as the document came to be known, quickly developed a huge fan club. Governments, trade unions and universities throughout Southern Africa adopted it. The leaders who signed it committed themselves to an independent and impartial African press. That was more than seven years ago.

SINCE THEN, according to the Media Institute of Southern Africa (MISA), almost all of the governments that signed have failed to keep to its provisions, using lawsuits, censorship and especially political bullying to silence critical media companies. And in this respect the Rhodes campus is very much a microcosm for the whole Southern African situation.

JUST IN CASE you think I am inventing this, at the SRC grazzle a few weeks back, a certain member of the previous SRC accused Activate (and a number of others) of being racists because we were critical of his uncertain financial record. He went on to give as proof the "countless articles" which we had supposedly refused to publish.

ACTIVATE HAS published five editions during 1998. In every single one of them there has been a significant focus on the successes and failures of the student leadership on this campus. While we have been critical of the SRC at times, we support their goal of transformation and democratization of Rhodes. But this must include the transformation of the SRC itself.

MOST IMPORTANTLY, while we respect, to an extent, a criticized person's right of reply, we do not consider ourselves obliged to print whatever opinionated and one-sided "articles" we receive from the SRC or anyone else.

IT WOULD be wrong for us to criticise the SRC without also taking to task another institution in which some elements seem to have little respect for freedom of the press or freedom of speech: Rhodes Admin. How else can one explain their readiness to ban all "gay" sites from Internet access under the feeble excuse of "conserving bandwidth"? How else can one explain that our requests for a much needed computer upgrade were given the cold shoulder at the beginning of 1998?

WE HOPE that from now on both Admin and the SRC will put aside such unproductive strategies, and enter into a more co-operative relationship with the media, both on and off campus. Without this, I fear that Activate may join the long list of newspapers across the subcontinent forced to close by their political masters.

Creditorial

Hugh (o-oh shit!), Hildah, Nadine, Glenda (I'm pretty conventional), Tammy, Karen, Solomon, Teresa (you blow very loud), Bouie (there are stange things sticking to your backside), Jak (we have to sacrifice a virgin), Amanda, Nikki, Sneha (high on life), Daniel, Sam, Toast, Pia, Marco, Ish, Mervyn, Kambo, Julia, Greg, Kathryn, Mante, Andile, Kerry, Susan G, Susan P, Dominic, Heike, Vasco, Wamkele, Darren, BongBong, the Journ department, the SRC, Eskom, and anyone else we may have forgotten to mention.



New Activate Collective: From left to right - Front row: Teresa Alho, Bouie Leuner, Hildah Mupfurutsa, Glenda Zvenyika, Sam Reinders. Middle row: Solomon Makgale, Sneha Prabhakaran, Nikki Gray, Karen Loxton. Back row: Nadine Botha, Hugh Ellis. Not present: Gemma Mhlanga, Tamara Kenny, Sholain Govender, Jak Koseff, Simmy Amanda Tanga, Daniel Ambler, BongBong the Omniscient. Photo: Marco Pedroncelli

Letters to the Editor

SASCO denies allegations

SO MANY negative rumours have been made about SASCO's intimidation of SRC candidates and SASCO forcing members who were elected to the SRC to vote against their wishes.

As an organisation, we believe that we should also be afforded an opportunity to respond to these baseless, unfounded and misleading statements by people who want to gain recognition by discrediting SASCO's leadership and members. We are not calling for a campus media that acts as a lapdog rather than a watchdog, we ask for no favours from these reporters and we expect none. However, we make no apology for demanding that that media structures on campus have a responsibility to inform the students about what is happening.

SASCO has a right to contest the SRC like any other structure including the Administration. We are not sure whether these individuals are working for the administration, which would like to have an SRC which is "in bed with the management".

These individuals are failing to champion the cause for transformation, and are being used by the Administration.

SASCO is not ashamed to declare publicly that it will continue contesting SRC elections. We believe that democracy challenges all the people involved to greater participation. Students, and SASCO members, in particular, should not be misled by individuals who are trying by all means to get recognition. These individuals lack a clear vision of what students want.

Transformation is our primary objective and SASCO comrades have a responsibility to preach that gospel wherever they are.

Lastly, SASCO, has confidence in the new SRC. Democratic processes have been properly followed.

SASCO (Rhodes Branch)

Wamkele reacts to corruption reports

I AM certain that Solomon Makgale is committed to reporting inaccurately and untruthfully. Makgale alleges that we deliberately did not advertise the SRC braai after the SRC ball for the purpose of maintaining it an exclusive domain of the SRC. Yet there were 60 couples who attended the SRC ball and more students at the braai following the ball. I fail to understand, then, how it could have been a "private" braai for the SRC. Just because he is oblivious to notices around campus, it does not follow that every other student is just as oblivious.

He also alleges that we "misappropriated" the meat and the drinks so that we could have a "private party". The fact is that SRC members as students are entitled to our share of the meat and drinks. However, we opted to utilize our shares at a later stage together as a group, since it was our last time together. Many other students did not stay long at the braai; they took what they were entitled to and left. The only difference is that they were not in the leadership.

Someone approached the vice-chancellor and reported to him that the SRC paid Vasco Ndebele R5000. This person deliberately confused this amount with the R3000 that was paid to a group of five journalism students (of which Ndebele was one) who produced the Annual report of the SRC.

If the Annual news letter was produced by Dupli-print, we would have had to pay anyway. Rather we opted for Rhodes University journalism students.

Reference is made to my SRC cellular phone bill. Initially the SRC inherited two cell-

phones which we maintained on a contract basis. This implied that we were paying for the phones before we even made any calls. Due the high cost of this exercise, we resolved to dispose with one phone. This was done on the understanding that the entire SRC would have access and use of the phone, which was in the custody of the President. Therefore the bills are not a reflection use by one person; it is the entire SRC.

Nkululeko and I have established a partnership (Kawa Student Government Consultancy), which will provide SRC's with advice on their more effective administration. This was a culmination of months of research in which we invested *our own* time, money and effort. If I wish to utilize my expertise and exercise my creativity I will not seek approval from him or the V.C. I am the master of my own destiny, I refuse to allow Makgale and his allies in Administration to determine the agenda of my private life as long as I am acting in accordance with the law and not in a fashion which is corrupt.

Wamkele Mene

Vasco Ndebele claims innocence

I WISH to question whether one of your journalists, Solomon Makgale conducted his investigation to the allegations against the former SRC ethically.

I do not have problems with investigations by Makgale but I wish to point out the inaccuracies and misrepresentation of facts. Do I not have a right to express my side of the story?

I wish to address myself to my "activities" with the past SRC. It is no secret that fellow journalism students and I utilized our skills to produce SRCZine for a fee of R2 500. I wish to state that we were not the first people to work for SRC and be paid for our work. Debating Society constructed the Website and produced most media work for the SRC. No eyebrows were raised. The African Renaissance Ball design was done by students and they were paid for it. Last year SRC hired a students car to a conference in Mpumalanga and he was paid for it. What is new about us being paid for a job well done? And there was a budget for the publication.

Secondly, I was involved in producing SRC Elections Special. Justice Enterprise was tasked to perform the task for a fee of R3 000 by Vusi Africa after ACTIVATE first raised concerns about producing the Elections Special. I wonder as to whether Makgale's action was designed to question why we had to do the task has got anything to do with the SRC for not giving ACTIVATE their traditional role of producing the special.

I wish to question Makgale whether my role in both publications was a political favor or was it because I am a journalism student who was Editor of Abaculi Newsletter (a class project) which he had to do as a Journalism 3 student.

I wonder what is wrong with me, or any other student to help SRC with skills which they disparately need?

Vasco Zama Ndebele

Letters can be sent to Activate via e-mail to collective@activate.ru.ac.za addressed to The Editor. Writers are asked to keep their contributions as short and to-the-point as possible. The editor has the right to edit letters. The views expressed above are not necessarily those of Activate.

Can we rest assured that res is secure?

Susan Gilson

RHODES might be known as one of South Africa's safest university campuses, but anyone who has had something stolen from their bedroom, or been faced with a strange character floating around the residence corridors, will surely start asking themselves whether life in res, particularly for girls, is as safe as we would like it to be. Personal safety is of concern to all of us, enforced by what we know happens all around us everyday. An incident occurred in a girls' residence down campus last term, where two strange men were discovered by a girl in the res late one night. The girl failed to report the incident to anyone. In the meantime, Campus Protection Unit (CPU), who were unaware of the men's activity in the residence, picked them up on account of their suspicious behavior. The men were searched and were found to be in possession of an axe. The men did not seem to be aggressive or hostile, so the axe was presumably their means of defense, had they been provoked. If the incident had have been reported to Campus Protection

Unit, there would have been legal grounds for arrest, but instead, the men had to be released without charge.

Mr Charteris from the CPU says that in a situation such as this, one should alert the House Warden or CPU as soon as possible. If this is not possible at the time, one could hit the fire alarm and cause a commotion. However, make sure that you are not placing yourself in a potentially dangerous situation. CPU is open all hours of the day and has guards who do round-the-clock duty. This service is a very efficient one, and should be utilised.

An incident occurred in a girls' residence down campus last term, where two strange men were discovered by a girl in the res late one night.

In another incident, a girl had been sleeping in her locked bedroom one afternoon. She heard a knock at the door, but didn't answer it. The door handle turned and a man she had never seen before entered her room. He clearly didn't expect to find her there, and so deviously let himself in. One wonders what he would

have done if she hadn't been there.

There are obvious loopholes in the present security system due to people losing their Dallas chips and others initialising their chips for different residences. Girls are strongly advised against lending their Dallas chips to their boyfriends. This incurs a heavy fine.

This is not to say that we should become paranoid and fanatical about our safety, suspicious of every person who casts us a strange glance, but we should take it upon ourselves to ensure our own personal safety is made a way of life. We must also remember that we do live on one of the country's safest campuses, so we should feel lucky that incidences concerning personal safety are isolated ones.

The best way to cope with the problems we are faced with in res is to be aware of them, because prevention is definitely better than cure in this case. So, invest in a self-defence spray, don't walk anywhere alone at night, and if you own a cellphone, maybe the number at the top of your list should be the Campus Protection Unit's.

Literary Museum not moving

Hugh Ellis

THE NATIONAL ENGLISH LITERARY MUSEUM (NELM) is set to remain in cramped and crumbling buildings after the Public Works Department refused to pay an agreed rental to Rhodes University for new premises.

The museum, which houses over 15 000 books, some dating back to the early 1800s, was set to move into new premises in Rhodes' Eden Grove complex, which is due to be completed next year. However, the Public Works Department, which had earlier agreed to pay Rhodes R32 000 a month for the premises, has indicated that it cannot pay this amount. Rhodes Estates Director, Les Reynolds said the rental fee was lower than expected market prices, and it was regrettable that the Public Works Department had to cancel their commitment. The available space will be used instead to accommodate a restructured registrar's office and create a "one-

stop" student bureau. It is expected that a number of lecture theaters and departmental offices are to be accommodated in the new building. It is not known at this stage what will be done with the old registrar's offices in the Main Admin Block.

The museum was set to move into new premises in Rhodes' Eden Grove complex.

NELM director Malcolm Hacksley told reporters last month that they had very little choice but to accept the status quo, but added that NELM will expend as much energy as possible on looking for new premises.

The museum is currently housed on a site in Beaufort street which comprises disused school and hospital buildings and an old house. A NELM staff member said they are not the only cultural institution that is underfunded by a government that claims cultural heritage to be a cornerstone of the "African renaissance."



Progress... slowly but surely at Eden Grove

Pic: Hugh Ellis

Kimberley Hall dining hall up in Smoke

Kerry Buchan

THE KIMBERLEY dining hall at Rhodes University was badly destroyed after a fire broke out on 11 September. It is said that the fire began after a pressure cooker burst. A fire engine was called in to fight the flames and it appears that the water added to the devastation, by interfering with the electrics in the kitchen.

The damage caused was centered around the kitchen itself and was serious enough to render it unusable. The main eating area was also badly blackened as a result of the flames. Consequently, the dining hall was closed for about three weeks while being renovated. This resulted in great disturbances to the eating arrangements of the residents of Kimberley Hall.

Kimberley Hall is one of the larger halls at Rhodes, made up of seven residences. All of these students had to be temporarily redistributed among the various other dining halls on campus. Goldfields, the Stanley Kidd males and Cullen Bowles ate in the Smuts dining hall, Thomas Pringle and Piet Retief

were accommodated in the St Mary's dining hall, De Beers ate in Oriel and Walker and the Stanley Kidd females joined the students in Hobson Hall. Naturally, this caused numerous problems in the various dining halls with both the permanent residents of these dining halls and Kimberley Hall students complaining about congestion and the extra time which it took to get food. Besides that, it was quite a distance for the Kimberley Hall students, who stay on top of the hill.

To everyone's great relief, the dining hall was re-opened on Fri 2 Oct, as was scheduled.

Diet Magic

Lose up to 14kg in 2 weeks.

Call the number below for more information.
082 892 4413

Rhodes employee dies on campus

Tamara Kenny

ON THE AFTERNOON of Monday 5 October, Rhodes University employee, Don April, collapsed and subsequently died outside the psychology building on the Rhodes campus.

After April collapsed, students moved the 49 year-old man from the stairs, to a grassy area, and someone was sent to telephone for an ambulance. Sister Rose Buchner, of the San, arrived shortly after this. She said that she had found the patient lying on his side in the recovery position. She turned him onto his back and felt for a pulse and breathing: he had neither. After a quick external examination to determine whether he had any obvious bleeding, she began mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. "I didn't think there was really much hope... but I didn't know so I started and then of

course, you can't stop," says Sister Buchner.

After quite a while, an ambulance with only a single paramedic, arrived to assist Sister Buchner. "If you are doing mouth-to mouth you must either stop and say 'he's now dead', or you must go on until you get somebody who is trained enough to say 'stop: there's nothing more you can do'," explained Sister Buchner as to why April could not be taken to the hospital in a car: it is far too difficult to continue CPR in such a small area.

Finally, after the arrival of three ambulances and Grahamstown private doctor, Dr Wright, April was officially pronounced dead.

Finally, after the arrival of three ambulances and Grahamstown private doctor, Dr Wright, April was officially pronounced dead. His

body was placed inside the psychology building until a van from the mortuary arrived to collect it. Don April was a messenger / cleaner in the psychology department, and had been working there for seven years. Earlier that day he had been complaining of a tightness in his chest to his friend Lesley Evans, and then only minutes later, had collapsed. Although at the time of going to press an autopsy had not yet been completed, it would seem that he had died of a heart attack.

April was known to be a quiet and friendly man, and was well-liked by his friends and peers. He is survived by his two sisters.

Most students pass the cleaners and workers by without ever taking notice of them at all. Hopefully in through his death, the student body will give Don April the recognition he did not receive in life.

Four nervous but brave singers recently auditioned in front of the entire Rhodes University Jazz band and their conductor. The Jazz band are looking for a singer so as to add to their repete. Four expectant singers auditioned. Sarah Pratt shows them what she's got.

Pic: Sam Reinders



Exam stress special

Pulling the 'all-nighter'

As exams get closer and sanity seems to get further away from your grasp, you may well find yourself staying awake through the night in order to make an attempt to get the first your parents are naively expecting.

Elan-Sacha "Ish" Lohmann takes an indepth look into the nightmare of exam-related stress.

THE ALLNIGHTER - Haunched amoebishly on the edge of my seat engulfing every strand of knowledge contained in the notes before me. Dilating pupils skimming, skipping, scavenging through the information. Driven by a maddened sickly feeling of desire to pull back time and create a shot at success. To reinvent the wasted hours procrastinated away by a mindless rationality or perhaps, in my case, a misdirected sado-masochism. Maybe just a twisted addiction. Whatever your reasons, this

do unjustly well.

The **FAILURE FEAR** will not have set in yet so you may still be unwittingly relaxed. But as the fatigue mounts (after about 11pm) and concentration wanes, the realisation is injected into your veins.

Prepare for headrushes, concentration lapses and moments of inspiration when it all comes right. Do not take any drugs if offered to you because you can not afford unknown side-effects. Definite No-no's are Poppers, Thins and other

eggs - trust me! And do not hold your breath for the fruit in the Res juice. No matter how intense the concentration or how tired you are, never give in. Every minute is vital.

SO, WIDE-EYED and confused, questioning why I had forced myself to this dire strategy - cramming for an important 'write-off' in the final hours before THE EXAM.

Maybe the course did not stimulate me, maybe I had better things to do or my life was just a mess but at this point the reasons do not

matter, the results do. The majority of students will leave it to the last moment at some point in their studies. I confess that it has become my unhealthy adrenaline addiction. The difference is whether, in the final hours, you are a)strong b)stubborn or c)stupid enough to want to do something about it.

You could just skulk off to the safety of bed, shrug it off and believe that crap cliché that

"...don't believe that crap cliché that your mom fed you in standard five - 'if you don't know it now, you never will'."

your mom fed you in standard five- 'if you don't know it now, you never will'.

But, I must object! Because you have the power to go down with a fight! You owe it to yourself more importantly than anyone else. Most times it will be worth the pain and effort. There is torture involved, but this is the penance. If you weigh up one night of hell to pass a credit, then the scales must surely be tipped.

My hope is that I can deter you as well as myself from this ugly fate at the end of the year. Lets prepare this time round.

So I'll see you at the library!

pic: Sam Reinders

caster oil is hard to chug and the losers will gag. The pressure can be your potentate, your pulse or simply your pathetic loss. The early hours of the evening before the exam get swept away in a possessed rush to

"...the photocopy machines are busier than any SRC voting poll..."

get the right notes, to get the info. Photocopy the right readings. You can not possibly do all the work. It's too late! Decide on the most obvious spots and focus on those. Time bleeds away as you desperately contact classmates for the 'inside information' for just a glimmer of reassurance.

Half the readings are already out the library, the photocopy machines are busier than any SRC voting poll and your gut is churning. Being pragmatic, you focus on all these logistical details first. This time wasting feels necessary and strangely safer than getting to the graft. Time wasting is irrational but gut-wrenchingly comforting. The clock is ticking. Get home fast and get settled. Make sure you have 'pikswart' bottomless coffee. Be sure you have all the essential notes you need but be prepared to sever your losses. No time for sentimentality. The initial pace will be slow because you must try study the sections you have selected as thoroughly as possible so that if the spots miraculously come up, you may

weird remedies. If you must, go for something homeopathic or Regmarkers can do the trick.

Give yourself 2 hrs of sleep - this is the essential part. It will mean the difference, during the exam, between being alert enough and being a certified Zombi. (you will recognise this Zombified stage EITHER when (a)every word is spelt incorrectly and your paragraph appears cross-hatched with desperate corrections or (b)your page is drowning in Tippex, OR you are not even particularly interested in your answer and are fighting with the decision to either relieve your queesy bowels or just fall asleep and leave the 'Nagmerrie'.)

If you are possessed with fear, falling asleep for those two hours may be your biggest burden. If after 30 min plus you find that you are worried and can not sleep get up and do some more work. Insomnia will drive you insane

"...you are not even particularly interested in your answer and are fighting with the decision to ... relieve your queesy bowels..."

and only make you more tired.

In the morning try skim over the core of what you've crammed. This will double what you remember. Walk around RES, hear the birds sing. Relax and let yourself be in the frame of mind to do whatever you've done justice in the exam. That's when it counts. Nobody needs a gibbering wreck.

Never miss breakfast. That stuff about brain-food is true. If you are a colon person skip the

Stress or Distress?

Julia Paterson

OKAY, so it's that time of year again. You break into a cold sweat at the mere thought of exams. And when you think of all the work you've left until the last minute, coping seems impossible.

People deal with exam stress in many different ways. Some smoke packs a day, some get really drunk all the time, others swill Bioplus, some take lots of relaxing baths and others don't care to waste their time and energy worrying.

Stress can be positive - demands cause the person to work productively, or stress can be negative - when stress makes your life unpleasant and you become distressed.

If you're wondering if you're the negatively stressed out type, check yourself against this list.

- . Do you feel depressed or tired?
- . Have you lost your appetite?
- . Do you find concentrating difficult and get headaches?
- . Are you increasingly irritable?
- . Do you have a chronic sense of time urgency?

- . Do you move, walk and eat rapidly?
- . Are you impatient at the rate of events happening and people talking?
- . Are you doing two or more things at once?
- . Do you feel guilty for relaxing?
- . Do you work long hours and are too competitive?

Well, then you're probably the stressed out type. So watch out! If you're worried about getting through it, here are a few tips on time management and stress relief:

Firstly establish priorities and then stick to them. There's no point making a list of daily tasks to do and then not following them. Procrastination won't get you far and neither will skinnering. Balance your activities. Allow yourself some time for leisure activities - like exercise, or socialising over a drink. Don't try to be a perfectionist, that will only lead to frustration - keep it simple. Also, be assertive - think about it.

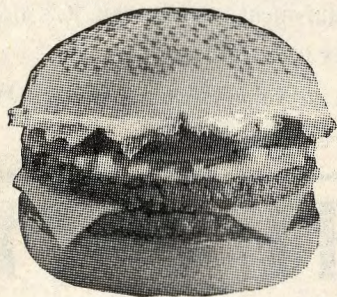
Do you really want to go for coffee when you have that last chapter to do? If you don't be firm with yourself, say no. Get some sleep: aim at eight hours a day. And lastly, just relax. Maybe you'll learn something from the whole experience.

Fast Food Fever

Darren-Jay Hart

BEYOND THE Arch, in the sleepy hollow of Grahamstown, rises the 'purple pearl' of High Street. From burgers to beers, you'll find it all at Steers!

So sit back, relax and we'll tantalise your taste-buds...after months of res. food groveling, Steers chips and Barbeque sauce could-



n't be more enticing. This is evident in the streams of customers that have been queuing in the streets since September to get the taste of "Real food made real good!" In the real world it's called progression, and by some misguided route, it found it's way to Grahamstown.

Ever get tired of Posh (that's the pizza, not the spice girl)? Well Steers has certainly become the midnight-munchie cure to those Wednesday and Friday night club-hopping rituals. Tucked away on the corner of High and Bertram Street, Steers co-owners, Sandra Woods and Peggy Raymer eagerly invite all you happy and hungry Grahamstown goers to a 'bite for a bargain!!!'

So it's three cheers to Steers for saving our limited student taste-bud tension...



'Cos I'm a children

BACK TO SCHOOL! Rhodents regress to childhood at the Retrotots party.

pic: Toast Coetzer

Nadine Botha

MEMORIES OF dressing up in your parents' clothes, playing mommy and daddy, using smarties to make your face look pretty, having ruler fights and no colour co-ordination. What ever changed? Just the context, I guess. Your child was suddenly told to go inside, say goodbye to the sunlight and was grounded in the toilet.

If your inner child has been knocking on the toilet door of your psyche, begging to be released, you probably revelled in the recent Retrotots party. Played ring-a-ring-a-rosies,

"...tugged the girls' pigtails and left lipstick all over the boys."

frolicked amongst the larger than life sweets, took kid-naps in the Chill Room, drew stick figures in the Creative Corner, tugged the girls' pigtails and left lipstick all over the boys. Your inner child was on ecstasy - that is to say if you weren't on it. Tripping through the surreal candy-sticks, streamers and children world. And if your inner child hasn't been knocking, you probably are your inner child and enjoyed it just as much.

Organiser of Retrotots Talya Chalef said the idea was based on similar parties she had been

involved with in Cape Town.

She said: "Grahamstown needed something different which included everyone, not just the Rat and Parrot or Pop Art crew." She felt that a children's landscape would be all-inclusive.

"...you probably are your inner child..."

The profit, of R3500, goes towards Umthati Development Programme, a locally based charity organization. Umthati teaches life skills in the community. The Retrotot got numerous sponsors from local and national businesses including

support from RUSCO, (Rhodes University Students Community Organisation). RUSCO had not spent their entire budget and so decided to support the party before the University re-absorbed their funds.

The team spent many hours getting sponsors, finding a venue, liaising with people, making decorations and all the other things involved with organizing a party. According to Chalef, the people in the team were very helpful, however she said she found it difficult to get people to help with the manual labour of actually decorating and cleaning up.

However, Chalef felt it was a success and Retrotots will "definitely" happen next year.



pic: Toast Coetzer



pic: Toast Coetzer

Candles, hundreds-and-thousands and lollipops

Young at Heart!

Avoid combust - light up your life

Sneha Prabhakaran

SO WHAT'S with this fire thing anyway? Everything in Grahamstown seems to be taking the whole "ashes to ashes" concept a bit too far. We've had, while the smell of burnt popcorn permeates the air, Grilled Calabash, Drama Department Flambé and Roast Kimberley. And the frightened populace of Good Old Grahamstown cries: "Why! Tell me why! Will it never end!"

"Okay, so the sight of orange flames does provide cheap entertainment but there's some-

"...Grilled Calabash, Drama Department Flambé and Roast Kimberley."

thing more to the Roman Candle impersonations...Something... sinister (play X-Files Theme here). I shall now unfold the Prabhakaran Phenomenon of Spontaneous Combustion of Boredom. You know what spontaneous combustion is, right? It's where a person/object/little old lady catches alight FOR NO APPARENT REASON and burns to

a cinder. Well, I'd like to argue that there is a reason, and that reason is BOREDOM.

Boredom is more than just a state of mind. It is a physical energy that can spread from one person to the next like a nasty strain of flu. Note the high occurrence of arbing. And where in South Africa do you think this force is strongest? Got it in one: Grahamstown!

"...excess Boredom gets collected by the Universal Boredom Services..."

Good Ol' G'town, where Boredom is abound, and around. Now, usually, excess Boredom gets collected by the Universal Boredom Services, who can the stuff and ship it to Parliament and short, bald religious leaders. However, nobody expects the concentration of Boredom to be so high in so small a town as this one, so the UBS doesn't collect our excess Boredom. Instead, our surplus Boredom gathers together for company and forms pockets of Boredom. These pockets skulk around in buildings built along ley lines and try to look inconspicuous. It works, right. When last did you see a pocket of Boredom?

Eventually, there are masses of Boredom oozing along the ceilings of these buildings. This is dangerous, because Boredom is highly flammable and has a tendency to spontaneously combust.

Yes, flammable, and I have proof to prove it, too! When last did you hear of a Baywatch star like Pam Lee spontaneously combusting (no pun intended), leaving nothing but two silicon gel bags?

No! Spontaneous combustion only happens to little old ladies and the only witness is her pet dog/cat/husband/goldfish named Juju. This is because little old ladies who name things Juju are intrinsically boring! Thus the concentrations of Boredom around them are

"...Boredom is highly flammable and has a tendency to spontaneously combust."

sky-high and then she spontaneously combusts in a brilliance of orange flame and scorched knitting. This isn't the only example. I mean, how many times have you popped bread into the toaster in your dinning hall for

two minutes and when you return, it looks like a small rectangle of tar. Admit it, bread is boring. It doesn't perform clever tricks that make you go "oooooh!". It can't perform clever tricks that make you go "oooooh!". It doesn't know the lyrics to dirty songs, and even if it did, bread doesn't have vocal cords! It's boring, and this Boredom accumulates in

"...people who are Boring should get hazard pay."

the small space within the toaster and BOOM! Burnt is your brown bread. Roasted is your rye. Hole heat is you whole-wheat. (Also, on Friday nights, you get burnt at the steak).

So you understand now, dear reader, why those aforementioned pockets of Boredom are so viciously lethal? And you thought being bored was nice and mundane. Now you know that people who are Boring should get hazard pay. It's a tough job, but someone's gotta do it. I just hope that with your new-found knowledge you will step out into the world with more caution. Live your life excitingly and avoid being incinerated by Boredom.

Pornography: Girls dig it lank

Nadine Botha and Bouie Leuner

"ARE GIRLS that horny?" Horny? Girls? Shock horror? Do girls need to resort to porn to feed their monstrous primal urges? Or, do girls indulge in mass viewing orgies of romantic comedies to satisfy what they aren't getting from the jiggle-o's on campus? "Oh my god, I can't believe what I just saw!" but what did they actually see? All the girls we spoke to, said that they were sure there was porn in the female residences but none of them had actually seen it. It seemed to be like an omnipresent force that no one could pin point. Girls seem to be blinded by the desire to be open-minded about the possibility of porn in the girls' residences. Perhaps it is a security blanket for the new age twenties woman who is supposed to be in touch with her sexuality? In one student's opinion, porn exists everywhere and it is too much of a generalisation to say that there isn't any in girls' residences.

"I don't think girls really look at naked boys," said one informant. "Guys have been socialised to be allowed to get a kick out of it. Girls have not," said a sexually aware Sociology student. For many girls there is just no appeal in it, "I'm sorry, I don't find guys sitting there with their dicks hanging around attractive, I really don't," said another informant. Most people thought that girls are more inclined towards the romance one finds in romantic comedies than the straight sex in pornography. "Girls are raw. Girls can get very raw," said one source who thought it was a cliché to say that women were more inclined towards romantic comedy than to straight sex which another source describes as, "vulgar and disturbing." Apparently in girls' common rooms it is "absolutely silent" while guys' common rooms are prone to wild hooting and loud crude comments during sex scenes in movies.

Girls are also prone to make jokes to hide their embarrassment but even if it comes out as a joke, "it is still said," added another source. Are women open about their sexuality? "It is just not the done thing," said one source, although most people said that within their circle of friends it was discussed openly. Generally, it is thought that the people that invented the Kama Sutra are the most inhibited and the religious girls also appear more frigid. However, as one source added, one can not judge, as people are most open around their friends so the judgement would depend on the cultural diversity of your social circle. But is there a stigma attached to being open about one's sexuality? "First reaction, slut, definitely," said one informant. However, for most people it depended on their definition of a slut. Slut: "Someone who has unprotected

sex with a whole lot of people and then brags about it;" "Someone who sleeps with the guy on the first night;" "Someone who sleeps around a lot;" "Girl who sleeps around, dresses like a prostitute and does not care who they have slept with - as long as they have slept with someone;" "an easy shag" and then someone quirked up with "I don't know what a slut is." So, did you recognise yourself in there, or do you recognise the guy you are sleeping with? Girls feel cheated by the fact that there is no male equivalent term for slut, it is also a pity that they use it so loosely. But the guys don't give a fuck, so, "When is the sex cumming up?"

Horror Scopes

After imbibing an over-stale slice of pizza and wa-ay too much coffee, BongBong the Omniscient saw the future...This isn't what BongBong saw...

Aries (March 22 - April 20)
After living off slap-chips during swot week, you will begin to revere potatoes. Your worship of spuds will cause you to form PotSoc. Due to this unfortunate name, you will get arrested a lot and will have to spend a fortune on bail.

Taurus (April 21 - May 21)



All your intricate planning will now pay off. If you act now, you will be able to take over the world before anyone notices. When you do, just keep it quiet so that nobody will take the world back. You will live out the rest of your life knowing you own the world.

Gemini (May 22 - June 21)
Stay away from any form of processed sugar. If you have too much of the stuff, you will run around like Jim Carey on uppers, attacking small lecturers with teaspoons and alacrity. You will gain the nickname 'Sugardrive'.

Cancer (June 22 - July 23)
Your social life will take a drastic turn for the worse when your grandmother decides to move to Grahamstown. All your friends will think she's cooler than you are and will abandon you for her hand-knitted socks.

Leo (July 24 - Aug 23)
An old flame will reenter your life in a heat of emotion. Talk about passion, you lucky thing! Just make sure you carry a fire extinguisher with you at all times. Oh, and take out fire insurance on your heart, too.

Virgo (Aug 24 - Sept 23)



What you're looking for is right under your nose... No, I'm not talking about your upper lip! I'm talking about the key to your happiness! Open your eyes, dammit! Smell the coffee and eat the doughnuts! And no, I can't tell you what I'm talking about.

Libra (Sept 24 - Oct 23)
Don't worry when people start laughing at you behind your back. It's not your fault. Really, it's nothing to do with you... Rea- Ah, what the hell! They *are* laughing at you. It's those dorky clothes and that bad haircut.

Scorpio (Oct 24 - Nov 22)



Go to the beach. Pack a picnic lunch, with cheese sandwiches and coffee. Take binoculars and/or a camera. Find a tree, climb it and be prepared to wait. It will be well worth the effort, trust me, I know these things. I know everything... (See Pisces).

Sagittarius (No 23 - Dec 22)
By playing your radio too loud, you've caused a tear in the Fabric of Reality. The cosmic emanations from the Astral Plane will drive you crazy. To counter their effects, make sure that you wrap your head in soggy lettuce and speak in ancient Greek.

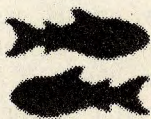
Capricorn (Dec 23 - Jan 20)



Bleach your nose-hairs. The peroxide fumes will give you a buzz. This will also give you something to do while you wait to get a life. Hmmm, I get the feeling you're in for a long wait. Oh, well, my mother says patience is a virtue.

Aquarius (Jan 21 - Feb 19)
Be aware of your surroundings at all times. You never know when highly trained Ninja worriers will leap out from behind a bush and give you something to worry about. Like the exams, or something. You've got enough things to worry about as it is. You've lost your DP, you just don't know it yet.

Pisces (Feb 20 - March 21)



The disturbance in the Astral Plane (see Sagittarius) has put you out of kilter with Nature. To remedy this disharmony, go to the beach, take off all your clothes, run into the water and try to get in touch with the primal forces of the ocean. This will help you spiritually, but watch out for Scorpions (see Scorpio).

HEALTH

ACNE

Acne is a skin disorder usually associated with teenagers, and can result in physical scarring and psychological damage to those affected.

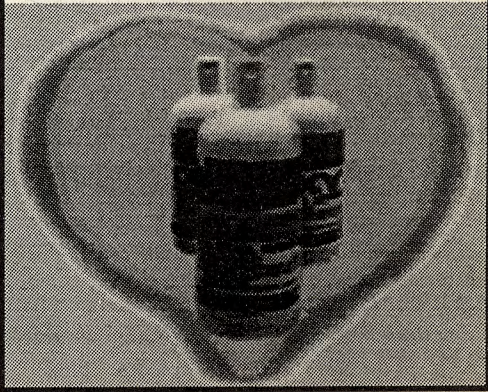
HOW IT OCCURS


Increased hormone levels at puberty. This increase results in abnormally high production of sebum. The natural outward flow of sebum may be blocked, leading to a build-up in the cells and eventually formation of a plug, in the skin cells. As more sebum collects in the cell it swells forming a 'pimple'. Here are some factors that may cause the development of Acne:

- Use of oily skin products e.g cosmetics, soaps, lotions.
- Skin irritations for instance shaving.
- Chemicals and air pollution.
- Diet e.g. chocolate, highfat/lowfat foods.
- Stress and emotions.

The main aim of acne treatment is to clear existing lesions and prevent the reappearance of new ones through the removal of excess sebum from the skin. This can be done by frequent washing with a soft cloth. Do not pick or squeeze the pimples as this may cause the condition to spread and scars to form. Vigorous scrubbing may also make the condition worse. Some non-prescription medication is available for the treatment of acne, these include Benoxyl, Neo-medrol, Sastrel, and Pauoxyl. But professional advice on the drugs is essential before starting on any of these. Success in the treatment of acne can be achieved with self medication. Compliance with a medical and hygienic regime is vital in order to achieve the goal. One must always consult health professionals before starting on any self-medication.

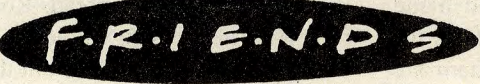
Mervyn Dube and Kambo Githu





PEOPLE THAT MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD ABOUT YOURSELF

During the study blues, give your mind something to rejuvenate it.

Come to  for breakfast, lunch or dinner.

You'll find us at the new Spar Centre.
We're also starting Jazz & Blues afternoons.

Give it a try.

G on the G-spot

G BLINKED zir eyes twice and wiped the glaze from zir pupils. G had just woken up from a year-long hangover to come crashing down into ::insert ominous music:: Work Term. Ze flinched at the bright light and tentatively nursed zer injured knees. All of a sudden the High street crawl did not seem the most economic means of getting home. Coupled with zir tender knees was a stiff ape-like posture and ze wondered if ze could pass for a Drama "bru," victim of a hectic Movement Class with Buns of Steel. Perhaps then ze could meet the galloping nar-tijies that had been haunting zir dreams since Innovations.

Not wanting to place too much strain on zir already challenged pulp, ze vaguely tried to recollect the previous night. Garishly surreal sweets looming down on her – children – Barbies frolicking to Kwaito – children – some feverish underground buck hogging the microphone – children – a smell, legal surely – children – aggressive bathroom walls – children – fatman, or was it Batman? – more children – clouds on the dancefloor (this Grahamstown weather is arb, but really?) – a huge building block floating in the air – MORE FUCKING children. No, ze must be remembering a dream. Avoiding analysis, as ze was sure Freud would finger out Lolita in that, G trudged to lunch. Unfortunately, ze had missed breakfast and that RMR Breakfast show with a talking piece of starch. Natural phenomena.

Ambling into the Dining Room ze was shocked speechless by the aliens who had invaded zir dining room, raising the noise level to a paranormal screech. Perhaps zir eardrums just needed to readjust to sobriety again? Apparently their ship had burnt down, but ze was sure they were just trying to cover up a conspiracy to spy on zir. G handed zir slip in and blindly accepted zir meal. After fishing for lettuce leaves in the salad pond, ze found that ze had been given the wrong meal. Ze was sure ze had ordered Normal, not Sludge? While giving zir sludge a workout, ze successfully avoided any incriminating questions concerning the previous night and amused zirself by jostling some hung pal's juices by describing in intricate detail a conversation they had at the Union the previous night. (G had not been at the Union and was glad no one had been sober enough to notice, ze didn't want to appear a social Nigel) Once ze sludge had been pushed around the plate enough to wear out conversation, ze decided that it was time to go.

Inching zir way out of the overcrowded dining room, ze made it to the door. Now able to stomach sunlight, ze realised it was actually quite a nice day. Perhaps ze should amble down to the pool? Nah, as soon as G takes a towel outside the weather changes and besides, zir could get the full run down on what was happening down there from RMR. Although, then ze would have to listen to their recently overplayed CD, "Jumping CD Player," featuring the unique mix of popular songs by the world-renowned RMR DJ's, themselves.

All this reality in one go was a bit much for G, so ze decided to have a siesta before ze elbowed zir way through town. Waking up in a sweat after a dream about the rat ze recently dissected, which was wearing a lab coat, stealing alcohol from the lab assistant and getting high on the chemical fumes (no wonder the B Sc students hardly ever go out. It's not their work load, they come back from lectures with a hangover) ze decided to dispose of zir Rhodes sweater. Glancing down, ze saw zir nightmare perching on zir sweater! No, it was just the Rhodes Rhodent. Whheew!! Didn't the Zoology department have any respect for the Rhodes mascot? After checking the weather through the window, ze braved reality for the second time in one day, only to find that Grahamstown had been hit by a flash flood during the time that ze walked from zir room to the front door. Hoping the raindrops would turn to Jelly Tots, ze dodged the raindrops down to town. Hoodlumed passers by and drowned-rat-look-a-likes (not impersonating sloshed Rhodents) wall-flowered past. Suddenly one waved! Ze squinted. Ze squinted again. Oh no! It was coming closer, wearing that I-know-what-you-did-last-night smile. Ze had a sinking feeling ze had acquired another pissed friend while waiting for the loo last night and whom ze was going to be embarrassed about for the rest of zir life. Ze could just imagine zir friends faces when ze introduced them, "This is my friend, we met at the urinal last night." Ze pondered why ze had decided to brave reality again.

On the way back from town, making sure to walk between the poles at Drostdy Arch – exams were coming up and ze needed all the help ze could get – G decided to stop in at the computer labs. It smelled like the entire Founder's Hall had been squashed in there and ordered to fart. Ze pondered whether a letter of complaint about the smell to the SRC would have any affect. It wasn't even worth contemplating. Angered to only find a chain-letter (which ze had received six times before) in zir In-box, ze decided to send a copy of the Cancerous brat's plight to all the people ze knew and who owed zir letters. Finding that the Internet was down again, ze explored the fascinating maze of the Rhodes website. Ze found particularly riveting stuff under the CS101 websites. It was fascinating that people could spend so much time making such crap.

Upon leaving the lab, she noticed a huge cloud of smoke in the night sky. Where there is smoke, there is fire – or alternatively a meeting of Bungy Soc. Following the steady flow of people, ze found the fire. The first thing she noticed were the Journalism students diligently fanning the fire with their exam pads. Not being able to comprehend all this fire, ze lit a cigarette. Ze hoped that these displaced fire victims weren't also going to be housed in zir Dining Room. After running into most of the people ze knew, ze decided that the arsonist that had it in for Grahamstown was just someone who was really lonely and this was their only means of socialising. Not wanting to indulge this arse-hole any longer, ze decided to go watch Sugardrive.

Although ze was worried about the silhouette that seemed to be falling off the table and hoped that drummer realised that it was fly season, the multi-media show really impressed G. On zir way out, G spotted a poster. Ze was torn. It claimed to be dangerous and ze was a sucker for adrenaline, besides, what with the masses which flock through zir room daily, ze was surprised that the poster people didn't just drop posters off at zir room. It really was a prominent space for advertising. G's creative appreciation exhausted, G decided to raid the vending machine on the way home.

Will G get rescued from under the Vending machine?

Will G make it to the next Grahamstown fire with marshmallows?

Will zir no-parking T-shirt save G from making any more strange friends in a drunken stupor? to be continued....

**ze and zir are genderless pronouns:
ze = he/she and zir = hers/his**

D.P. - Duly Pissed off

With the final straits of 1998 academia at hand, with the attendant haggling over academic performance, Jak Koseff comes to blows with the Rhodes D.P. system.

THE D.P. SYSTEM is much like a case of crabs, a cruel and detached imposition of reality which we remain aware of, expect to nail us as a consequence of dissolute lifestyles, and generally hope to hell will never actually affect us. But, all jibes aside, it is an institution which is not above some probing questioning.

"What the current status of the D.P. system suggests is that a university is perfectly willing to breathe down students necks for 3 or 4 years, catch them whenever they fall and then lovingly shove them headlong into an uncaring world."

One argument runs much like this: a student can score 95% and still fail on account of missing a couple of tutorials. A system of monitoring and enforcement is certainly practical in cases of those who are clearly not making the grade, but since when did we cease to regard those who prove themselves capable of handling the workload as self-accountable individuals?

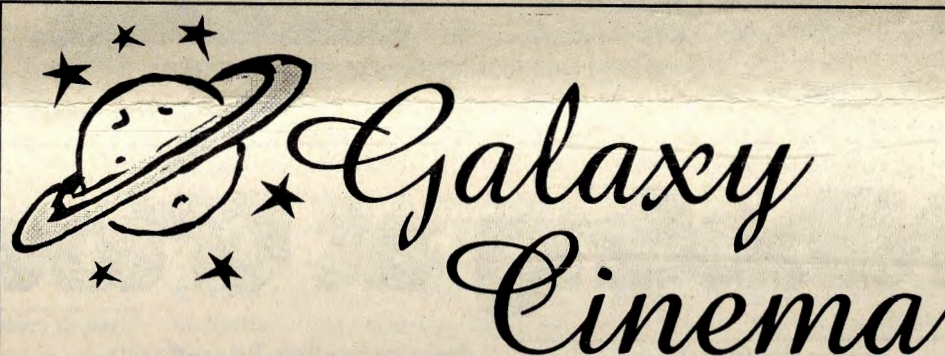
What the current status of the D.P. system suggests is that a university is perfectly will-

ing to breathe down students necks for 3 or 4 years, catch them whenever they fall and then lovingly shove them headlong into an uncaring world which expects them to act as self-monitoring individuals who can deliver results, regardless of method. Registrar Dr Stephen Fourie says that one of the key motivations behind the system is to ensure that "a Rhodes qualification means more than just passing. It means going to lectures, doing assignments, becoming involved in discussions". Roughly translated, Admin believes the DP system produces a more holistic educational experience. Dr Fourie states that this gaurantees to a prospective employer that a Rhodes graduate has done more than just cram down the work a few weeks before the exams.

Certainly, it does give one that much more impetus to drag one's ass out of bed on those days when you feel like your staring in some demonic sitcom, with Satan himself directing.

But the fact is that you should be dragging yourself out on your own terms, thinking "if I don't make this tut I fall desperately behind", not "If I don't make this tut I lose my DP". And what do our future employers really expect? A bunch of people who have been TOLD to widen their experience? FORCED to improve their critical appraisal?

To call for complete abolishment of the DP system is unrealistic, but a call to re-structure it seems a necessity. Think about it, and stay clear of academic crabs, on your own terms.



1820 Settler Monument

Tel: 083 485 5340

We cater for the discerning cinema goer.

All shows R12.00 • Pensioners R5.00

The Horse Whisperer

Friday 16th-Thursdays 22nd
October at 8:30pm

Director: Robert Redford

Cast: Redford, Kristen Scott Thomas.

Up and Under

Friday 30th - Thursdays 5th
November at 8:30pm

Director: John Godber

Cast: Samantha Janus, Tony Slattery.

Primary Colours

Friday 16th-Thursdays 22nd
October at 6:00pm

Director: Mike Nichols

Cast: John Travolta, Emma Thompson, Kathy Bates.

Family Entertainment (All Shows R8.00)

Dr. Dolittle

Friday 23rd - Thursdays
29th October at 6:00pm

Director: Betty Thomas

Cast: Eddie Murphy, voices of Norm MacDonald, Ving Rhames, Chris Rock, John Leguizamo as well as Garry Shandling.

Sliding Doors

Friday 23rd - Thursdays 29th
October at 8:30pm

Director: Peter Howitt

Cast: Gwyneth Paltrow, and Jeanne Tripplehorn head the cast in this contemporary love story set in London- with a twist.

JUST A SPOON FULL FOR SUGAR

Susan Piaggese
& Heike Laubscher

BOX THEATRE - South African band, Sugardrive, appeared live and unplugged on Thursday night, the 1 October only to find that they would be entertaining just over one hundred people. The disappointing turn-out can partly be blamed on insufficient advertising, the long wait, as well as the R12 ticket cost, which saw more than a few people turn away.

Local band Liquid opened the evening and seemed disappointed with the turnout. Lead singer of Liquid, Jon Savage, was one of the organisers of the event. With more time and more organised advertising, Jon expressed his wish to make the appearances with comedians and live bands a regular occasion on the Rhodes social calendar. Sugardrive was a big success with the crowd and the long wait the audience had to endure was soon forgotten when the band started up, enhancing their act with exceptional visual effects. The small crowd added to the atmosphere the organisers had wanted to create - unplugged by candlelight.

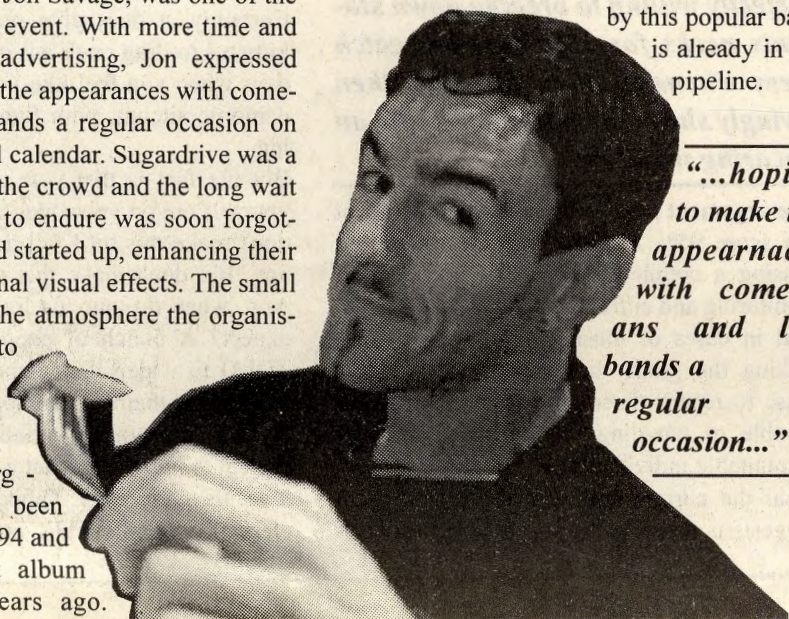
The Johannesburg-based band have been together since 1994 and had their debut album released two years ago. They were voted as the "Best male S.A. Artiste" by Music Africa Industry awards in

December last year.

Their popular new album SAND MAN SKY, was voted album of the year by "SL" magazine in December last year, the "Star Tonight" and by Michelle Constant of "5FM". In April this year they won "Best Rock Performance" at the FNB South African Music Awards (SAMA)

With a lot more planning and support, this event could hold a great deal of potential for well-known South African bands to perform in Grahamstown more often.

Renowned South African band, Amersham, made an appearance here last week, playing at the local schools. Another visit by this popular band is already in the pipeline.



"...hoping to make the appearances with comedians and live bands a regular occasion..."

Paul Flynn looking sweeter and less driven pre-concert.
pic: Toast Coetzer

"The Galloping Naartjies" -if you were there you'd get it- INNOVATIONS '98

Kerry Buchan

RHODES DRAMA students presented the first ever dance theatre work, on Thursday, 28 September.

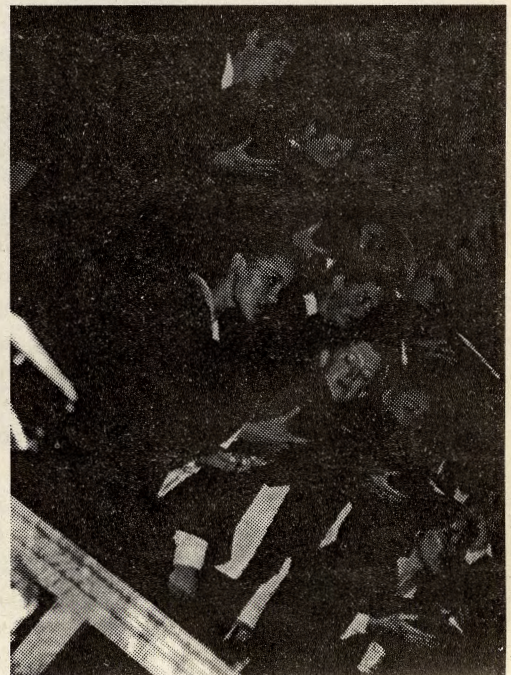
Two students, Sharon Braude and Heather Ford developed the idea in order to expose previously untapped talents of aspiring choreographers. The entire production, entitled Innovations '98, was produced and choreographed by the students themselves, who then organised a public display in the Rhodes Drama theatre.

"...Rhodes Drama Department is unique in its focus on physical theatre..."

The only outside assistance was a little advice from Professor Gordon of the Drama Department, and Angela Smith, an ex-Rhodes drama student who is now a member of the Drama staff. She choreographed two of the six pieces, "Solstice" and "Parfum". "Solstice" was presented by six male students who had to bravely strut their stuff in very profound orange outfits which proved to be rather revealing. They nonetheless put on a very powerful performance.

Alex Bairnsfather-Cloete, a first year drama student who performed in "Parfum", described dance theatre as a "physical display of inner emotions" where the internalised emotions are revealed through the body's movements. She also said that Rhodes Drama Department is unique in its focus on physical theatre, whereas other universities tend to emphasize practical acting skills in their drama syllabuses.

A group of second year drama students presented a piece entitled "Through the Stairs". One of the students, Caleb Kenyon, performed a short segment while precariously balancing on the Balustrade in the theatre, which was rather breathtaking. Due to the success of Innovations '98 it is hoped it will become an annual event and the honours students are planning to present a similar production some time in October.



The final performance of the R.U. Chamber Choir saw the end of an event-full year including a tour along the Garden Route and Cape Town.
pic: Pia Marangoni

Nibbling at G'town's "Tree of Life"

Dominic Riordan

IF GRAHAMSTOWN was the Tree Of Life, (which it is not, but for the sake of my metaphor, or simile or whatever, just humour me) then it's night spots would be it's fruits. What's that you say, we have enough fruits in Grahamstown - probably, but that's not the point... The same nurturing, rejuvenating apples and bananas that the masses flock to and eat from every Wednesday and Friday night; the same fruit that seems to spawn most of our first forays into alcoholism, drug addiction and meaningless sexual encounters: which would be cool if the clubs weren't so blimmin' dire!

"...alcohol doesn't give you the natural high that acid, ecstasy and coke does..."

But let me be straight - I am not one of the arty types from Cape Town who can (insert Cape Town voice here) "like read a beautiful and, like, deep meaning" into all this cheesy rave music that's been made by some pathetic joke who hasn't left his bedroom in seven years, and is just a psychopathic incident waiting to happen; they also don't drink tequila coz they skeem that some poor cactus was killed so you can get drunk and fall over. Nor am I from Jo'burg, where everyone is so off their faces on drugs that they don't care what they listen to. And they don't drink either coz they reckon that alcohol doesn't give you the natural high that acid, ecstasy and coke

does. I'm just from P.E (nuff said)...

I will now take you through an inquisition of a few select Grahamstown nightspots, starting at The Union. If it's your character to go out on a Friday night with the intention of getting wrecked, getting into a fight, forcing yourself on as many women as possible, (with no care as to what they look like) and ending up in a pool of your own spew before midnight then The Union is probably your kinda place (but so is prison, ay).

One third of the population "Lank rate The Union as pretty kief, ay!!", the second third think it sucks, but still go there and the rest don't go near it like it had the plague, which could be because we've all heard the rumours about rats the size of small cows running around in bathrooms etc... all unsubstantiated, you see, so I can't tell you about them.

"...spawn most of our first forays into alcoholism, drug addiction and meaningless sexual encounters..."

Next up we'll move to the Rat and Parrot. If you're male they don't let you in there unless you have biceps bigger than your brain and you have to promise that you (insert rugby voice here) "drink lank Castle and get lekker trashed, ay!" If you are female you have to have breasts bigger than your brain, be blonde and make your greatest desire the desire to give any jock his greatest desire. So basically you go there after they've kicked you out of The Union. One funny thing is that they have

a plaque up there saying that they respect people who can drink and hold their alcohol in a gentlemanly fashion!! If you believe that one, well...Oh and if you want your choice of Athies girls, go to gym for six months and then to the Rat and get a Castle - you'll have to beat them off with your rugby ball. Avoid it like herpes if you don't want to go hoolies with the first team.

"...bombed on drugs, prancing around like prats to weird music..."

On to the Pop Art Cafe...If you go there and you are not wearing either genuine 1970's porno gear or R3000 T- Shirts made by companies named after fossil fuels, the regulars are more condescending than the whole of the Australian nation after they've just beaten us at rugby, and the French, put together. The cost of drinks is very high there and so are obscenities of the child molesting type. Maybe it's just coz I don't know what the hell "funky uplifting speed garage" is. Maybe it's just coz I don't care. There's also lank fights at Pop Art so I reckon it's not a good idea to pet the crazies.

One plus point is that I can't get enough of seeing chicks in fur pretending they're tripping, bouncing around like chickens with their heads cut off and a pitchfork in their butts. (You know who you are...)

A little down the road is the Vic and, hoo boy, this is on the General scale of rank, way up from Sergeant Major. I have seen cavemen with better clubs. They actually have old pic-

tures of Madonna and Michael Jackson up on the wall and that ain't funny coz one of them is a crusty old nympho and the other has more plastic in it(?) than the whole crew of Baywatch put together. Laaank what we want to see. The music is pretty sketchy - when are they going to get it into their heads that 80's music will never be cool again and that maybe it isn't a good idea to play it anymore. Oh jeez, don't get me started on the Bassment. If I wanted to see the whole damn Drama

"...either genuine 1970's porno gear or R3000 T- Shirts made by companies named after fossil fuels..."

department bombed on drugs, prancing around like prats to weird music I would go to the Drama department, and suffice to say that I don't. It's a little too (insert Cape Town voice here) "like too esoteric and like y'know, deep" for me. No offence to the Drama department, they probably skeem that us people doing 'proper' degrees are weird too. On that note I will do a Salman Rushdie and go into hiding because I skeem that I will not be welcome around Grahamstown for a while and that's cool - it's not like I'm missing much. I am leaving civilisation and going, yes you guessed it, to the Vic and the Rat. And you might find me at Pop Art and the Bassment later, just coz the chicks there are cool!

Mind you. It's not like I want to go there or anything...

The Sport Lurkers

Kathryn Gush

RHODES IS RENOWNED for many things but it seems their sporting ability is not top of the list. Nevertheless, numerous sports clubs exist and do reasonably well.

However, this is not for all of those who do play sport, but is dedicated to all you lurkers on campus. There is a large number of non-sport playing Rhodians, otherwise known as Lurkers. Lurkers are not members of any official sports club but have their own unique exercise routines.

"There is a large number of non-sport playing Rhodians, otherwise known as Lurkers"

Lurkers, may belong to a sports club (yes, this includes all of you who joined aerobics but have never been) but their impact on the sporting world is considerably less.

Still confused to what a Lurker does?

Well, lets take Boat races as an example. Now firstly a Lurker requires the skills of a goodsupport-

er, this includes a love of alcohol and a strong liver. I fear due to the amount of physical exercise done by rowers, they are excluded from joining this club. Professional Lurkers take their roles as supporters quite seriously.

"If you saw the Ladies A, according to your non-lurker friends, then your membership is guaranteed."

So let's do the Boat race test! If you saw the Men's A, then I'm sorry to say but you cannot be a Lurker (yes, we are elitist). If you saw the Men's B but it was a bit blurry then you have a chance of being considered. If you saw the Ladies A, according to your non-lurker friends, then your membership is guaranteed. But the token of true Lurkdom is if you preferred the enamel bowl to the Ladies B and missed their race completely.

Now that you have made it into the LurkSoc here are some exercises for you to try:

1. The Breakfast Run: Beginning your exercise in the morning is always a good way to start any day.

This is a relatively easy exercise (depending on the night before) especially when you are joined by fellow Lurkers and the starting block is someone else's bed. Yes, those bedsprings really help you get up and go.

2. The Block out the Sun Movement: This movement is performed by any Lurkers willing to attend lectures. What is first needed is something pertinent to say, head is then tilted to the side, an intelligent, pretentious facial expression works the facial muscles, and finally the arm is suddenly raised with vigor as if blocking out the sun. Repeated often, it provides a good upper body workout. This is especially for all Lurkers who are "participate in lecture" enthusiasts.

3. Laughing: Excessive laughter is a simple exercise for any Lurker to master and it has one major advantage, it is a proven fact that laughter helps one lose weight. So, laugh lurkers laugh.

4. General Lurking: This is the most common exercise and can be practiced all day, any day and in all situations. Minimal brainpower is required and absolute no physical movement, apart from the muscles used for breathing and raising the arm for drinking. If you can successfully master this exercise then you are a true Lurker.

Inter-Residence Sports

Karen Loxton

YOU KNOW HOW on some Saturdays and Sundays you get dragged out of bed to chase a ball around a field, all in the name of house spirit? If you thought inter residence sport was arb, you have missed out on a whole exciting aspect of Rhodes life, and I don't mean the inter house beer chugging competitions. Inter-residence sport is not just a Rhodes administration plot to make you suffer for any over indulgences the night before. It is, in fact, a highly organised competition between residences with a prize giving with some nifty trophies up for grabs! But if for some reason it passed you by, here are some of the results.

Canterbury was this year's inter-residence women's champions, with 40 points, thrashing their nearest com-

petitor, Allen Grey, by a good 22 points. The Oppidians took the men's trophy again, with 44 points, just beating Goldfields who were hot on their heels with 38. But lack of interest marred this year's prize giving. Despite the fact that invitations were sent to all sport representatives and house wardens, only reps from Canterbury, Allen Grey and Goldfields were there to pick up awards.

Jon Gunning of sports administration said participation had risen and that they had exposed more sports to more people. But he was quick to add that student's lack of interest had detracted from the over all competition.

Tracy Larson, sports representative of Canterbury House had this to say, "I would like to see more houses take part in inter res, but we want the trophy back next year!"

The Winch Mile

Activate Reporter

THIS YEAR'S WINCH MILE was a success despite few setbacks. The race was divided into two divisions; the serious and the fun run. Organiser of the race, Zanethemba Mkalipi of Winchester House said he was grateful for all the support they got and with the turn out. However, Mkalipi said he was disappointed that Rhodes Music Radio. He said: "I am disappointed that RMR did not cover the event." Warden of Winchester John McNeill said the targeted amount of R1 000 had not been reached largely because Allied Bank were unable to make their usual donation.

Thanking participants McNeill said the Winch mile began in the early eighties as a charity event focusing mainly on local children's homes. He said this year's money raised by the race is to be donated to Eluxolweni Children's Home based in Grahamstown.

At the time of going to press, the collection tin had not yet been opened and it was not known how much money had been made from registration fees. The prizes were presented to winners by Rhodes' Vice-Principal Dr Smout. Despite the setbacks, participation in the race was high with Rhodes students and a few lecturers and local athletic clubs.

Sports Editorial

PLEASE TRY AND remember that this column is opinion, and probably not very informed opinion at that. I can't promise to give any sage wisdom or deep insightful views on sport. So read it, supplement you loo paper with it or do with it whatever you usually do with sports editorials. Writing it came with the job description, okay?

I DON'T mean to bitch in my first column, but the turnout at the inter-residence prize giving was pretty pathetic. Why is there such a lack of spirit at Rhodes when it comes to this sort of thing (the spirit of enthusiasm, that is, the other is still in full supply). It is sad because it detracts from the pleasure of those who do participate. I mean, who cares about winning if you've got no one to gloat over? Okay, that's a bit of reductionism, but you get my meaning. Besides, it would be interesting to see some real competition between the houses. After all, it is the only chance some of us will ever have to compete in the sporting world. But well done to the winners.

SOMETHING ELSE that deserved a lot more interest was Boat races. The rowers performed phenomenally well and they should have been able to have many more of us there cheering them on to victory, and helping them celebrating. But unfortunately it seems the object of some is to not only get trashed but to do some trashing in the process. At least Barnacles survived more or less in tact this year.

I SEE a certain ex-rugby president is trying to get a presidency back, in a big way. Ring any bells? Yes, it seems old Louis Luyt hasn't lost his taste for controversy. He wasn't satisfied with humiliating the government by brining President Mandela into court, now he wants to challenge the ANC in elections. Fat chance. I don't know how he can possibly see a connection between rugby and politics. There is much more dirty play in politics, more mud slinging and about as much physical violence if parliament these days is anything to go by.

BUT ON TO more civilized matters. The Marylebone Cricket Club (MCC) in England, the most illustrious cricket club in the world, has just this year decided to allow women members. Well, welcome to the 20th century boys. It is actually something I have wanted to see for a long time, and not just because I love cricket. MCC always seemed one of the last strongholds of the 'boys club' syndrome, totally refusing the entrance of women into their little club. I bet some of the old boys are turning in their graves now! But maybe this is an omen that there should be women's cricket here at Rhodes. Women's soccer and touch rugby are some of the fastest growing sports on campus, perhaps the trend would continue with the introduction of another of those once male dominated sports to the women's sporting agenda.

RUNNING FOR COVER

THIS IDEA is not copied...I repeat...not copied. We are merely "paying homage" to one of the Mail and Guardian's great ideas. Hey - don't shoot me, I'm new at this shit. Activate shuffled its cards and found a few that they felt deserved some attention. The joker, without a doubt, could only be awarded to the Retrotots Party. What a humdinger! Applause all round, was the overriding opinion. The boys from Sugardrive get allocated the Ace of Spades for their unique performance at the Rhodes Theatre recently and the King of

Hearts has to go to Papi, the newly appointed SRC president. With a smile like that, who could resist! The aerobic girls spring onto the Queen of Diamonds card. Last year's "Club of the year" hold their breath and cross their thumbs for this year's award ceremony. The Jack of Clubs goes to Rhodes University for the restriction of the bandwidth for pornography.

Activate's put the cards on the table...its up to you to shuffle them...

Sam Reinders



House Spirit : Botha boys after winning the Founders Rugby.
Pic : Brendan Barrat

SPORT

Activate supports Rhodes sport

Submitted details of all match fixtures and resulting scores will be appreciated.

Boat Races '98

Gregory Hacksley

THEY CAME, saw, conquered, and the rest is water under the bridge. Rhodes rowing has done it yet again, winning all their boat-races in the annual regatta in Port Alfred, with the Men's A Eight Crew winning for the 9th time in a row.

Aside from the very real threats from Port Alfred not to host the regatta after the chaos caused last year, allegedly by Rhodes students, everything flowed comparatively smoothly this year, with no "adverse comments" received as yet from Port Alfred authorities or residents. Comparatively smoothly anyhow, because while spectator behaviour was better, racing conditions on the day were not.

Rowing at times directly into a gusting head-wind, all the crews had to put in something extra as they battled through the choppy water and strong winds. Rhodes' intimate knowledge of the river however paid off. Despite the

trying conditions they were able to negotiate their way home to take all the honours at the finish line.

But the adverse weather conditions aided more than it abetted at least one crew, that of the Rhodes Women's A Eight. Racing against a seemingly stronger Pietermaritzburg Eight, that had won the earlier time trials, and who had been tipped to win the race, the Rhodes Crew were able to pull off a spectacular and unexpected win. Rounding the corner into the "Bay of Biscay", with Rhodes only slightly in the lead, the boats came head-on into the gusting wind putting both crews into difficulty. Despite being blown across to the opposite bank, the Rhodes crew were able to keep going, due largely to the skill of their Cox, Andy Gordon, while the Maritzburg crew were forced to stop and restart the boat, giving Rhodes the victory. The other Rhodes crews also performed exceptionally well, win-

ning all four of their races, but it is to the Men's A Eight that particular tribute must be paid. Racing with six Springboks in the crew, and having received training from past junior Springbok coach Warren Boltler, the end result seemed predictable.

However at one stage, the Rhodes men found themselves a boat length behind their Maritzburg rivals, who had raced in England at Henley earlier this

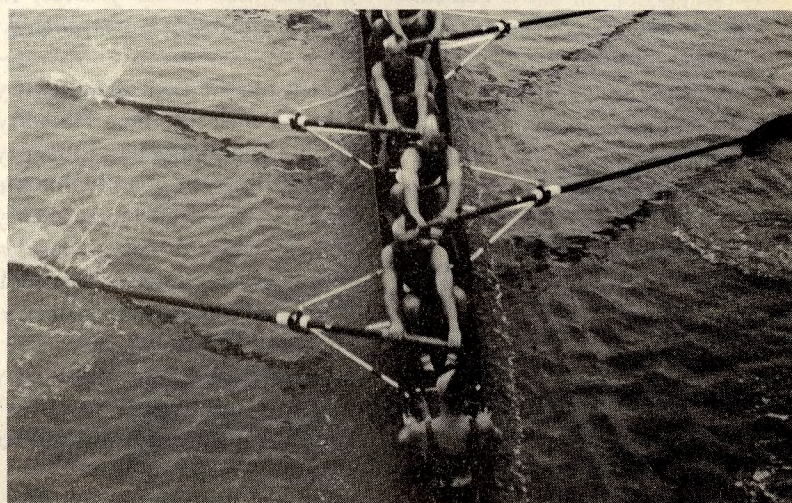
"...if anything will motivate the Rhodes crews to win, it will have been the emotions on the faces of the Maritzburg crews. It showed what it was like not to win."

year. Despite the gap, and oar-blades clashing at one stage, Rhodes were able to power their way past their opposition to win by several boat lengths to a roaring response. As one member of the A crew described it: "hearing the roar of the crowds is a feeling that can not be expressed. It's not the same as a rugby match or an athletics meet, those are just games, rowing to victory under the last bridge crowns the elitist sport!"

Head of Sports Administration at Rhodes, and a member of the regatta's organising committee Pete Andrews, said it was "a very successful regatta and a fine performance by Rhodes on the day, under adverse conditions."

When asked to predict if Rhodes, but in particular the Men's A Eight Crew could pull off yet another victory next year, Andrews had this to say: "I don't think that Rhodes will slip off its pedestal easily. Obviously we can't go on winning forever, but if anything will motivate the Rhodes crews to win, it will have been the emotions on the faces of the Maritzburg crews. It showed what it was like not to win."

While "student behaviour" was much better this year than last, due largely to the fact that the regatta took place during the last weekend of the September vacation, it seems a shame that such a preventative measure needed to have been taken in the first place.



The Men's B Eights Crew powers ahead to win their race.

Pic : Marco Pedroncelli

Sport Awards Nominees

Karen Loxton

EXCITEMENT MOUNTS for the annual Sports Awards Dinner, the culmination of Rhodes' sporting year. It offers the chance for outstanding individuals, teams and clubs to be recognised by both peers and the University. This year sees an even higher standard of competition, especially among the clubs, giving judges a bit more to think about. Rhodes University Sports Administrator, Sue Powers said that it was becoming tougher to judge. She said: "More clubs are performing at a higher standard, not only in terms of results but in their running too." This year's contenders for the prestigious Sportsman and woman of the Year are:

Sportswoman:

Juanita Chouhan (Chess)
Kate Dancer (Hockey)
Nicola Davies (Rowing)
Julie Dennison (Basketball)
Dallah Edwards (Hockey)
Eunice Musvasva (Various)
Carla Neuhoff (Waterpolo)
Unathi Nkayi (Hockey)
Joey Simpson (Rowing)
Louise Thurlwell (Volleyball)
Robyn Tyler (Waterpolo)

Sportsman:

Paul Backes (Rowing)
Graham Carlson (Rugby)
Barry Cox (Badminton)
Michael Datt (Kung Fu)
Nathan Davenport (Volleyball)
Arne Hansen (Tennis)
David Holness (Table Tennis)

Greg King (Cricket)

Andy Maclachlan (Rowing)
Kamlesh Narshai (Athletics)
Michael Peters (Basketball)
Warren Potts (Hockey)

The nominations for Club of the Year will be judged on criteria such as administration, development, media, inter-res, club, team and individual achievement as well as attendance at meetings.

The clubs who submitted nominations include:

- Aerobics
- Chess
- Men's Hockey
- Women's Hockey
- Rowing
- Squash
- Weights Club.

A new award for 'Performance of the Year' will be handed out for the first time this year. The winner will be judged on an exceptional achievement or performance by an individual or team in a local, provincial, national or international league or competition. Up for the award are: Aerobics for their aerobic marathon and exposition. Rowing for boat racing results. Men's First Team Tennis for winning the premier league. Rifle for their achievements in the South African Championships. Table Tennis for their results in the SASSU table tennis. Table Tennis for their league results. Sailing for the hosting of the SASSU Yachting.

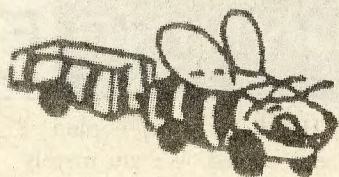
The dinner takes place on Friday 16 October.



BEELINE TAXI

Ring Terry on:
082 6516 646 Or 082 6520 798

Long distances by arrangement
P.E., Port Alfred,
Kenton-on-Sea



BEE BUS

10 Seater Kombi's
for long distance trips
and monthly tours



Dear reader, *Activate* would like to get your opinion about various aspects of the paper so that we can improve the way in which we cater for students' needs.

(Please tick where applicable)

SECTION A

1) How many issues of *Activate* have you read this year :

- a) all of them (3)
- b) two of them
- c) one of them
- d) none

2) If you do not read *Activate* is it because:

- a) you don't receive it
- b) you are not interested in what it has to say
- c) you do not like the content

3) Where do you usually get your copy of *Activate*:

- a) kaif
- b) library
- c) Wellington's
- d) res
- e) academic departments
- f) other (specify) _____

4) How often do you read the following sections in *Activate*:

| | Usually | Sometimes | Never |
|--------------|---------|-----------|-------|
| News | | | |
| Feature | | | |
| Culture | | | |
| Sport | | | |
| Letters | | | |
| Editorial | | | |
| Opinion Page | | | |
| Adverts | | | |

5) What do you like most about *Activate*?

6) What do you like least about *Activate*?

7) Is there anything you think is missing in *Activate*?

8) Do you think that coverage of campus activities/events is:

- a) good
- b) adequate
- c) poor
- d) bad

9) Do you think that the content of campus stories is:

- a) a reflection of the general campus's opinion
- b) a reflection of *Activate*'s own view point
- c) both of the above

10) What do you do with your copy of *Activate* when you have read it:

- a) keep it
- b) throw it away
- c) give it to a friend
- d) other

11) Please specify any adverts you recall seeing in past issues of *Activate*.

PLEASE TURN OVER

SECTION B

12) What other campus mediums are you familiar with?

- a) RMR
- b) Rhodos
- c) Rhodes Sport

13) How would you best describe the following mediums?

| | <i>Activate</i> | Rhodos | Rhodes Sport |
|-----------------|-----------------|--------|--------------|
| Racially biased | | | |
| Leftist | | | |
| Militant | | | |
| Non-racial | | | |
| Entertaining | | | |
| Moderate | | | |
| Right wing | | | |
| Boring | | | |
| Other ... | | | |

SECTION C

14) Do you think that the standard of newswriting in *Activate* is:

- a) excellent
- b) good
- c) average
- d) bad
- e) very bad

Comments _____

15) Do you think that the standard of photography is:

- a) excellent
- b) good
- c) average
- d) bad
- e) very bad

Comments _____

16) Do you think that the layout/design is:

- a) excellent
- b) good
- c) average
- d) bad
- e) very bad

Comments _____

17) Which of the following, if any, would you like to see in *Activate*?

- a) regular columns
- b) crossword puzzles
- c) competitions
- d) short stories
- e) poetry
- f) regular news from other campuses

SECTION D

18) Are you a:

- a) lecturer
- b) student
- c) Admin. Staff
- d) other staff
- e) other (please specify)

19) a) Do you belong to any student organisations?

Yes No

b) If yes which one(s)?

Please put your completed questionnaire into the boxes provided at the Kaif and Day Kaif. We thank you for your time and hope that you will enjoy reading future editions of *Activate*.