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**The
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**RAG DAY NEXT MONTH
S.R.C. PLANS**

RAG DAY will take place in the second term this year—probably on **Saturday, May 8**—if the S.R.C.'s plan to split Founders activities is adopted by the Senate and the student body.

"The object is to separate the serious and the non-serious aspects of Founders," Howard Kirkby, the new S.R.C. Chairman told me. "We want to restore Founders to what it was and what it should be—a day of commemoration of the College and the fallen in both wars," he added.

Dictaphone?

MERC. LAW types are worried. However fast they write their lecture notes, they just can't keep pace.

"We are considering hiring a shorthand writer or a dictaphone," one of them told me.

ANY OFFERS?

Next time you plan a quiet Sunday afternoon bundu visit, contact the Anglican club. They want volunteers to take Grahamstown orphans for week-end walks.

"We want couples willing to take out groups of 30," secretary Gough told me.

The club's plans for 1948 include better and more numerous dances and an occasional bridge drive.

**SYMPOSIUM
PLANNED**

Five members of the staff will take part in a symposium planned by the Law Society for April 15. The subject will be "World Government." The speakers will be Prof. B. Beinart, Mr. A. T. C. Slee, Mr. R. Threlfell, Prof. J. Irving and Mr. G. H. L. Le May.

Since the issue will require a change in the S.R.C. constitution, a general meeting of the student body will be called soon after the vacation. Senate approval will be needed as the change will entail an extra College holiday and dance. Before the general meeting the matter will be discussed by the Liaison Committee of staff and students. If the student body passes it, the proposal will go before the Senate.

Senate opinion is yet unknown but some members of the staff are said to be in favour. Student opinion has been unofficially sounded in the halls and found to be favourable.

A Rag Committee will be elected to draw up final plans as soon as the scheme goes through. The Rag will probably be followed by a Rag Ball. The regular second term "scope nite," may be held the night before. Inky parade will not take place on Rag Day but will probably replace Founders "scope nite." The Inks will be responsible for the entire production.

Founders Day will remain a College holiday and consist of a memorial service, general sports and the traditional fancy-dress ball.

The Chairman emphasised that all these proposals were subject to the approval of the Senate and student body.

(P.S.—Since Founders Day falls on a Sunday this year, the celebrations are scheduled in the calendar to take place on September 11.)

**New Look Means No
More Leg-Shows**

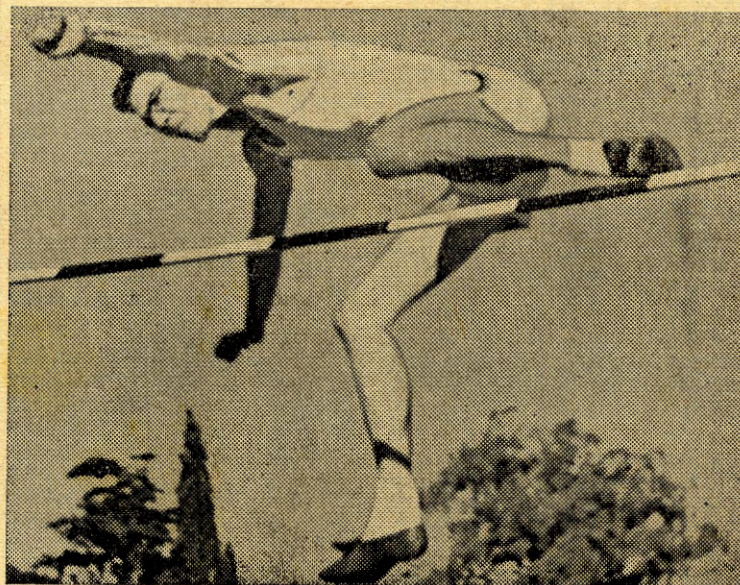
THE quiet even tenor of our academic lives has recently been disturbed by a controversy so serious that it has attracted the attention of even the sporting enthusiasts. The Battle of the Skirts has reached Rhodes.

The new year has brought with it many new wardrobes and the leading socialites are eagerly watched for any signs of the "new look." Inkettes (their progressive instincts as yet untarnished by Rhodes inertia) seem to be taking a lead in the crusade, although our House Com. have shown that they are not going to be left behind.

The male faction oppose the move and meet with derisive

groans this attempt to conceal female beauty. They regard it as a serious infringement of their privileges. What, they argue, is to fill the tea-break if one of the sights of Rhodes is to be removed from their eager gaze?

Is this disapproval merely talk or will they show their views in their choice of pushes? Time alone will settle the problem. For is any man brave enough to fight against the forces of fashion?



[Photo: Mann & Stevenson]

**DRAM. SOC. PLAYS
NEXT WEEK**

THREE one-act plays—ranging from a tragic episode in the Trojan War to light modern comedy—will be staged in the Great Hall when the Dramatic Society presents its first 1948 productions next week. Seventeen freshers will take part. The Afrikaanse Debatsvereniging will also stage a play.

Pretty, petite Inkette Fleur Riley, shortest girl at Rhodes to-day, will play the lead in "The Miracle Merchant," produced by Beth Dickerson and Anne Hope. Inside sources say it will be really funny. The cast includes Ink Henning and Jenny Fothergill of "Lilacs" fame.

A dramatic attempt on the life of Cleopatra will be re-enacted in "The Cats of Egypt," produced by Molly Joubert and Peter Miles. Inkette Anne Sweitzer will play Cleopatra.

Tee. staff, run this year by Dave Metlerkamp, will be kept busy in "X=O," a tragedy which calls for rapid scene switches between the Greek camp and the Trojan Wall. The cast includes Inks Copeman, Clark, John Carver, a second year, and bearded Richard Gaylord, a newcomer from Wits.

Fido Strathern is O.C. lighting staff. The producers are being guided by the Chairman, Ian Ferguson, and Mickey Finn—still recuperating from Inky Concert. "Fresher" enthusiasm has reached a new height and prospects for 1948 are bright, a committee member told me.

Tall, dark Cathie Kevvy will be the sole Inkette in the Afrikaans production, a light satirical comedy called "Die Swakkere Vat." Other parts are being taken by Bill Lloyd, Colin Roberts, Martie van der Merwe and Peter de Bruin. No inks have come forward. The Vereeniging faces the same difficulty in its plans for an Afrikaans Inky debate.

HIGH JUMP

Dan Esterhuyse, Rhodes and E.P. Champion, clears 5ft. 10½in. to win the High Jump at the R.U.C. Sports. (See back page.)

**INITIATION UNDER
FIRE**

STUDENT news made headlines last month. From the four corners of the Union reports of initiation at South African universities burst into print.

From Stellenbosch came news of an alleged flogging of an 18-year-old fresher by a fourth year theological student.

"It was not the pain but the humiliation that made me feel terrible," the victim said later. Police investigation and a full inquiry into initiation followed.

A young Cape Town student hitched 750 miles to East London to escape what was described as "the mental torture of initiation." He denied the existence of physical initiation but felt his work was being hampered.

N.U.S.A.S. condemned physical initiation as "a return to barbarism" while Wits. students referred to it as "adolescent sadism."

"Ex-servicemen regard violent initiation as puerile," a member of the Wits. S.R.C. told a pressman.

In Durban freshers wearing large red ties have been mistaken for Communists, kicked and beaten up. Angry parents protested at this form of initiation in view of the world situation.

Back here at Rhodes ex-naval officer and N.U.S.A.S. committee member William Lane emerged as the champion of Inks. "We must treat them like men," he told a large body of ex-servicemen. The majority thought otherwise.

WAITING

A move to start a Shakespeare society at Rhodes has gained ground by the approval of the English Society. It now awaits recognition by the S.R.C.

**'Do Rhodians Think'
Debate Planned**

"Do Rhodians Think?" will be the subject of a Staff-Student debate at Rhodes on April 21, if attempts made by the Debating Society are successful.

No more "pantomime debates" and more straight debates are the society's policy this year. Debates are being planned against the Grahamstown City Council, and T.C. An inter-varsity debate with Fort Hare will probably be held at Rhodes in the second term.

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EDITORIAL STAFF

Editors: Benj. Anstey and Peter Miles.

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Staff: Vernon Becker, Joy Cade, Hugh Brown, Pam Williams, Joan Myburgh, Robin Farquharson.

THE
RHODEO

Tuesday, April 6, 1948

"NEW LOOK"

THE "NEW LOOK" has swept the globe. Newspapermen have raved about it, economists have sprouted grey hairs overnight because of it, manufacturers have become insolvent (and insane) over it. Why?

Is it because of its "newness"? Does it possess, perhaps, some real quality that marks it out and exalts it above its fellows? Or is its success merely due to its recollection of days gone by? Perhaps it is because of all these.

Dress designers have brought you the "New Look" in fashions; we bring you the "New Look" in Rhodian publications. We hope that you will rave about it, economists and all, though we deny all responsibility for grey hairs and insanity that may be caused among our readers.

The Rhodoe of 1948 now lies before you awaiting your judgment. We, the editors, are also awaiting that judgment, and with some eagerness, for it will tell us how far we have achieved our aim.

That aim is to give every Rhodian a paper in which he can be interested; a paper which he can enjoy, whether it be in the jovial atmosphere of Kaif, or the seclusion of his room—above all, a paper of which he can be proud, as proud as he is of any of the other traditions which we cherish at Rhodes. For the Rhodoe is a tradition, as much as Founders or the Rag or Inky Concert. The Rhodoe should, we feel, be enjoyed in like manner.

The Rhodoe of the past has had its ups and downs. Some of us may recall it with delight, under Herby Kretzmer. We may also recall other times, perhaps not so pleasant. Whatever the past, we are interested in the future, and how we can cater for your tastes and express your opinions in all the varied spheres of life at Rhodes, whether in sport, debating, dancing or dramatics.

We want to see the Rhodoe a living organism, a vital

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Too Much Laughing

Dear Sir,

In starting a new Rhodoe, are you fully aware of the responsibility you are taking upon yourself? Yours will be the only purely Rhodes paper, and as such will it present a cross section of Rhodes? From your advertisements, I gather that it will be devoted mainly to humour and sport, but do not forget that there are some Rhodians who ask of Rhodes, what it is to be feared, no university will ever give continuously and as a matter of course; namely, a great stimulus to the emotions, coinciding with a steady advance in knowledge and intellectual strength.

I would suggest that it is your duty to support these people as well as produce the loud laughter which all too often bespeaks the vacant mind.

The Rhodoe will be read by some members of the staff, and if it can be borne in upon them that some students desire reform in most academic spheres, then your paper will be doing a valuable service. If, for example, the Rhodoe becomes the medium of agitation for a revision of the lecture system; if it takes up the call for a university Press; if it supports the ideal of wider and more powerful student government, then its existence will be justified. Otherwise it will become bizarre and ridiculous, and in a university the bizarre and the ridiculous should not be tolerated.

If the Rhodoe adopts overlightness as its watchword, one day soon we shall say:

This is the grave of the Rhodoe.
How did it go?
Why, we put its passing
To too much laughing.

Yours faithfully,

P. STRACHAN.

Why Female Snobs?

Dear Sir,

Why is it that universities breed female snobs? I have known a number of girls who have always been charming and companionable in any company when still at school, but after their first year as Inkettes have developed into sophisticated little madams with a marked superiority complex. Their erstwhile school-mates who have not been as fortunate are completely ignored and even scorned by these snobbish university queens who put on such ludicrous airs that they become thoroughly disliked, even amongst those to whom

spark and not some poor, dead thing that lies forgotten on a dusty shelf. We want the Rhodoe to be a printed paper with a permanent, experienced staff—and not a cyclostyled rag dished out every year to a new clique.

We do not aspire to please all of you all the time—that is impossible—and it is certainly not our wish to please one small section at the expense of the rest. But as far as we can, we will present you with a paper of varied and general interest, not too serious, not too flippant, but keeping the gay, the lighthearted and the essentially vital spirit of Rhodes and its students.

they had formerly endeared themselves.

Boys, on the other hand, are seldom affected in this way, and usually retain their ability to "mix" in non-university company.

If only the snob-sisters realised that it takes very little intelligence on the part of the observer to see through their high and mighty ways, and that they are laughed at and not admired by those on whom they inflict their mock superiority, I am sure that they would quickly mend their ways.

Yours faithfully,
"VILLAGE MAIDEN."

No Man About Kaif?

Dear Sir,

I am pleased to hear that a new Rhodoe is to be published with no pseudo-intellectualism, no political propaganda. At last we shall have a newspaper which truly reflects Rhodes life.

I am sorry to hear it rumoured, however, that "Man about Kaif" will not return. Surely this feature is the most vitally interesting of all Rhodian matters.

Yours faithfully,
"TROUBLED."

(We sincerely hope that "TROUBLED" will buy our paper all the same.—Ed.)

No Creative Thought

Dear Sir,

One is led to ask whether the apparent lack of creative thought among Rhodes students is due not merely to the comparative lack of culture which usually obtains in a young country, but because it is stultified for lack of an adequate outlet, of encouragement and of sound criticism.

A personal tutorial system is really requisite for the encouragement and guidance of students, but this is almost impossible at present due to shortage of staff. We hope at some time this will be rectified.

Nevertheless, all creative work must show practical results, or it tends to die at birth. In this I am not referring merely to the work of arts students, but also to the work of students of the sciences, fine arts and so forth. Many students have ideas—whether scientific or literary—which can only be intelligently discussed if they are set out in print where people can see them. These ideas too often die merely for lack of expression.

The desire for self-expression is, I think, one of the strongest motives of men and women, and unless creative work is encouraged by finding an outlet, it is hardly likely that it will be pursued enthusiastically.

It would seem that the S.R.C. and authorities might well bear this in mind if Rhodes is to take her place as a university. There seems to be plenty of work available to keep a printing press busy. I am informed that the Fort Hare press has more work than it can cope with.

Having considered these facts, I very much hope that the S.R.C. and your paper, the Rhodoe, will consider it desirable to urge for the establishment of a Rhodes printing press as soon as is possible.

Yours faithfully,
"STUDENT."

Dining Interchange Breaks

TERM BALL MEMORIES

by Dusty

TRUE to tradition the weather did not come up to scratch. Many regulars preferred to go "scoping" and dropped in later. Among these was one, who after an important announcement can now say: "You are mine for ever."

Talking about weather, we believe that Benj. anxiously studied the meteorological reports beforehand. He was hoping for merryweather—and did he get it!

We thought that William the Conqueror would be afraid going again but apparently the thought of two dances in a fortnight conquered him.

Before we left for the dance we gave Bob some sound advice: "Use your head rather than your hart and yo'lande her."

We saw a little fourth year getting on famously with a very young inkette. His motto now is "Beattie me Daddy eight to the bar."

A certain dickey-bird was rejoicing; we hope this won't upset his baker's dozen.

An athletic senior has got himself a Cadillac (1948 model) and is busy running her in (she can walk already). Is she "carrying the torch for Jim," do you think?

Snowy was again insistant on his weat(amm)s. Jeepers Johnnie but you've mended your ways.

Overheard from an inkette in the powder-room: "I sure wish Liz didn't own that guy."

After gadsoning around last week, Ridley solved the partner problem by making it a strictly House Com. affair. Harry too was as good as gold.

The new look looked good on a petite brunette and Mally was monaing (that elusive "n") because the dance was all too short.

Pam was marshalling her forces for Kowie and Judy, in white, gingelly sang: "Let's change partners and dance." And Parkin was larkin' with Murray.

A feature of the dance was the glamour of its women.

(Continued in next column.)

Pushes — Women Claim

REPORTS from Oriel Hall indicate that the traditional interchange of diners—once said to be turning dining-halls into marriage bureaux—is rapidly losing ground among the women, who feel it breaks more pushes than it makes. St. Mary's threw it out this year and the interchange held last term may well be Oriel's last.

Paul Jones Flashes

... Tell me, which end of the bath do you sit?

... usually at the shallow end, but sometimes I just dive in anywhere from the side and ...

... when the Communists get in, they'll probably throw out ...

... three-ton elephants, and even they couldn't squash my toes so effectively as ... the Professor. And he mentions ...

... beer ish wonderful shtuff hie! don't you think? I always find that ...

... the Marxist theory of Dialectical Materialism is quite clear on the point that ...

... This hie! ish the firsh time I've danced with three women at onesh ...

... near the cathe-hie! the cathe-hie! the church, I remembered jusht where I'd left my ...

... bathing trunks, they were ...

... right in the lecturer's lap. Oh! look! that drunken fellow's passed out right in the middle of the floor.

Pity some of them weren't there oftener to display it!

Finally we give some parting advice to Rhodes women: "Ponds lipstick stays on and on and on ...!!—(Ed's comment—not necessarily on yourself.)"

PERSONAL PROBLEMS

Answered by the PSYCHOLOGY EDITOR

DEAR SIR, In Chem. Prac. yesterday I swallowed my pen. What shall I do?—GARRY GUTZAYKE.

Use a pencil.

Dear Sir, The person in the room opposite has a wireless

Objections vary from the type of table companion to the reactions of worried pushes in Founders.

"I always seem to get the 16-year-old prodigy, who talks nothing but formulas or Karl Marx," complained one.

"Last time I got stuck with a half-dead theolog. type. He sermonised on the evils of smoking," said another.

To many it seems more trouble than it's worth. For one thing you can't choose your table companion and sometimes have to watch some other woman being more pleasant to your push than curtesy demands, confided one girl sadly.

Then there's the fact that it's always Drostdy. Clashes with pushes in Founders Hall are not uncommon. As one third year put it: "If your push is in Founders, you've had it—they object to both the dinner and to the Drostdy men hanging round in the common rooms having coffee. They generally come and take you for a grill that night," she added.

The men on the whole thought it was a good thing. It was a pleasant change even if it did mean careful language and manners. Others approved even if only for the change of food. But several agreed with the man who said: "I can't stand the eternal female gossip, even if they do curb their feline comments in our company."

This very remarkable man, Commends a most practicable plan.

You can do what you want, If you don't think you can't So don't think you can't think you can.

which he plays all evening. I find the suffused noise very disturbing. Can you give me some advice?—WORRIED WORKER.

Ask the fellow to open his door then the noise will no longer be suffused.

Dear Sir, Every time I pass the Farmers' I feel an irresistible urge to go in. How can I prevent this? Pass the Vic. instead.

Dear Sir, I snore so loudly at night that I wake myself up. What would you advise? Go and sleep in the next room.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We regret that our psychology editor has been unable to answer all the problems sent in. He has been swotting for his Psychi. I supp.

Hot from school, with everything he learnt there fermenting in his head and nothing fermenting in his pocket.—Nicholas Nickleby.

To make one's sweetheart miserable is well enough, but to be made miserable one's self is a bit too much.—Oliver Twist.

CLOSE-UP



TALL, attractive Mary Smyth, most discussed Inkette of 1948, comes from Umtata. She likes Rhodes. Taking Fine Arts and finding it a bit tough, but there are compensations.

Her reactions:

Happy?—Very homesick at first but settling down ... everyone's so kind.

The men?—Pleasant, entertaining—more so than at home—but the biggest line-shooters she's met.

Inky concert?—A good idea, one met all the first years.—The show itself?—It was fun and not so tough—the tradition should be kept.

Dances?—With the Great Hall the way it is, a bit of a shambles, but fun as everyone's so pleasant. (Never mind she'll know better one day.)

Mary is very keen on Athletics. At the Sports she won the Women's High Jump, and came third in the Hurdles.

P.S.—She's really a blonde. Our cameraman's colourblind.

WHERE TO GET YOUR RHODEO

FOUNDERS HALL: Matthews: A. Morrisby. College: J. Sutton. Cory: P. Miles. Botha: B. Anstey.

DROSTDY HALL: Struben: V. Becker, H. Brown, L. Campbell.

JAN SMUTS HALL: Jan Smuts: B. Staudie. Milner: D. Horwitz.

ORIEL HALL: Jameson: D. Downie. Oriel: L. Warren. Beit: P. Mason.

ST. MARY'S HALL: J.K.: Joan Myburgh, Pam Williams. Olive Schreiner: M. Cawood.

The battle continues fast and furious. Watch the next issue for latest developments in what is now termed "The Blenkinsop Affair."

(Ed.'s note: Latest betting: 2 to 1 on "Y", with "Z" the danger.)

BLENKINSOP BATTLE

WHAT is the strange malady that has stricken two of our fellow Rhodians? Why are they seen, some mornings, dashing madly up University Street, hastily cramming the last mouthfuls of a hurried breakfast into their mouths, tackling and tripping each other until they finally lie panting before a certain women's residence?

Why, in a certain men's residence, do we hear, in the evening, the hysterical shrieking of frustrated effort hammering on a door while the maniacal laugh of triumph echoing along the corridors betokens that one of these gentlemen, rushing off in full pushing colours, has succeeded in locking his rival in his room?

Your intrepid reporter has at last fathomed the secret. The battle for Miss Blenkinsop is on!


Mr. "X" and Mr. "Y", the aspiring suitors, now find themselves hard pressed to win her undivided attentions. They now have a gentlemen's agreement not to book dates for longer than two months ahead.

Mr. "X", tall, stark and gruesome, stated that he believed he had a slight advantage at present, but Mr. "Y", short, pale and anaemic, claims that he will catch up with his rival soon, as he is purchasing a car, having taken to heart that old Rhodian proverb that a careless man lets opportunities slip by.

Interviewed last night, curvesome Miss Blenkinsop, unanimously voted the slinkette of this year, said that she thought both boys were "just too sweet." When asked whom she preferred, she stated that she didn't really know, but she thought that they were both "just too sweet." Regarding further developments, Miss Blenkinsop thought hard for a good ten seconds before replying: "I don't really know," she cooed, "but I'm sure they'll both be just too sweet."

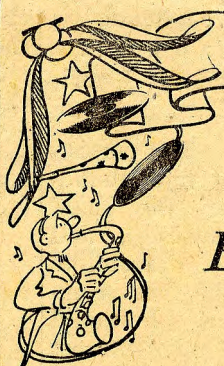
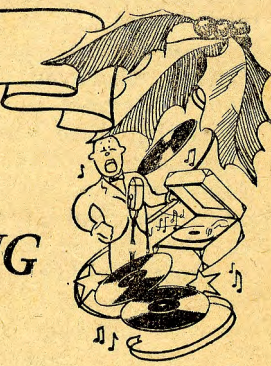
Asked her political views, Miss Blenkinsop, languidly stretching herself on your reporter's knee, stated that she was a Communist. Nonchalantly flipping her cigarette end on the carpet and delicately grinding it beneath her heel, she sighed: "Why don't you gorgeous, big capitalists spend some of your money on poor little me?"

(Continued in previous column.)

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Genera loci

TO the careful and ambitious student, Rhodes is a fertile field for original investigation. It abounds in bizarre forms of life as yet imperfectly investigated, and its flora and fauna are among the most interesting from a biological point of view.

Certainly the most striking of Rhodian mammals is the ubiquitous and obnoxious Rhodianus novissimus adolescens, also known as the "Ink" on account of the stains which decorate its digital extremities. When hatched, it is easy to identify by the particoloured markings on the front of its neck. At this stage of its evolution the "Ink" has been carefully studied and abundantly labelled through the efforts of older investigators.

A few days after hatching, it suddenly enters into a stage of violent and apparently meaningless activity, which continues unabated until finally the "Ink" passes into the final or *stupa* stage. This involves some three months of partial or total suspended animation, at the end of which the creature gradually metamorphoses into a fully-developed *Senior*. This stage marks the end of intelligence development, and may be considered as the beginning of the animal's mature life, leading either to further sessions of violent and purposeless activity, or else to a somnolence exceeding even that of the *stupa* stage.

The length of a *Senior's* life is uncertain, and may be terminated at any time. It seems that if the *Senior* has completed a given number of years without extinction, it is dressed in a peculiar garment and exposed to a secret process, known as "*Graduation*" which kills it instantly.

The female of the species, known as the "*Inkette*," deserves separate consideration. In habits and characteristics very similar to the "Ink," it may be distinguished by its peculiar properties of attraction towards *Seniors* of the opposite sex, and its frantic endeavours to reduce them, after being attracted, to a state of complete mental and physical exhaustion.

Other forms of life at Rhodes include the *Professor*, a sub-species which has received very little attention from zoologists. It inhabits secluded burrows, and ventures out at irregular intervals for contact with *Inks*. It may be noticed that the *Inks* do not appear to relish such occasions, and avoid them whenever possible, though *Seniors* appear to realise that there is no escape. No explanation of the purpose of these contacts has ever been put forward and it is certainly true that they have no apparent effect on either *Ink* or *Professor*. It would seem to me, however, that they form part of a social convention designed for the purpose of withdrawing the *Professors* occasionally from their seclusion, at the expense, it is true, of the *Ink's* time and leisure. It may be that in time some better explanation will be discovered.

The field of scientific research at Rhodes is by no means confined to the ground

(Continued in next column.)

THE AIRMAN CAME TO DINNER

by C. J.

"REMORSE and fear alternately gripped him as the events three years previously flashed across his mind."

IN the drab, filthy alley a mixture of unsavoury odours from kitchens mingled with the ammoniacal reek from the many refuse containers, which spilled their contents on to the muddy earth. Long mangy cats pawed the refuse trying to ferret out some morsel of food, while small peaked children contented themselves by throwing stones at them, and boys, only a few years their senior, surreptitiously stood in groups smoking and chattering obscenely.

In a little tenement kitchenette a woman was bent over a smoking stove, which she left only to comfort a squalling infant lying in a crib by the one small window. The scene was discordant as the kitchenette seemed strangely out of place in the tenement and was spotlessly clean.

Looking at Mrs. Watson, for that was the woman's name, one would always have overestimated her age, for years of toil had left their mark upon her face. Gentle blue eyes gazed kindly upon all, from a rather peaked and lined face, which was surmounted by a halo of grey hair. Her hands were gnarled and wrinkled from frequent immersion in water whilst fulfilling the endless household duties.

The baby had now subsided and was in a quiet sleep broken only now and then when a little sob escaped and showed that even at that

tender age dreams troubled its sleep.

Mrs. Watson was a widow with none of her own children at home, and the unaccustomed luxury and quantity of food pointed towards her having company for dinner. The manner in which she frequently gazed at the clock on the dresser, indicated that the time of arrival was drawing near. With a last glance at the assembled delicacies she left the room to change, to reappear some minutes later arrayed in what was obviously her best attire, unpretentious, but attractive and neat.

A knock at the front door sent Mrs. Watson scuttling away to answer it, patting her hair into place. She ushered in a young, handsome man in the uniform of the Royal Air Force. Without much preamble, they sat down to the meal, the young man eating the good food with obvious enjoyment, whilst the kindly lady neglected her meagre helpings to tend to his every want.

The meal finished, the lad leaned back in his chair with a cigarette and a tankard of beer, all supplied by his hostess. Slowly a strange lethargy began to overtake him.

With a purposeful walk the lady now left the room to return bearing a framed photograph of an attractive young girl. The lad languidly gazed up at it then a spasm passed over his face, as he tried to rise but found that

his limbs had lost their usefulness. His limbs seemed quite remote from the rest of him, but his brain was still perfectly clear, and yet his lips would not utter the words and pleas he longed to.

The awful truth now struck him! The feeling he had seen the lady before when she met the troop train and invited him up to dinner now assumed a new significance, as he realised that she who sat before him rocking the infant was the mother of the girl in the picture.

Remorse and fear alternately gripped his heart as the events three years previously suddenly flashed across his mind in endless succession. He saw the pretty girl of the tobacconist store. He remembered their first outing in the country, when she had lain on the grassy knoll looking so fresh and virginal that he could only gaze and wonder that one so beautiful could have singled him out upon which to lavish her love. Their whispered word of affection in the parks all formed a background to these thoughts.

Then had come the night when she had timidly told him that she carried a child by him. Stark panic had seized him, as he was already married, but he had convincingly lied to her that he would marry her in two weeks' time, and with her implicit faith in him, her fears allayed, she had ceased to bear lines of worry.

A fresh wave of remorse swept over him as he remembered the night he had run away to enlist in the R.A.F., leaving her to face her shame uncared for and unprotected, with no visible means of support.

From a long way off he heard the voice of his hostess telling him how Lydia her daughter had died in an awful lodging house, whilst giving birth to the infant now nestled in her arms.

The poison the food had contained, now began to take its full effect and beads of perspiration burst from his forehead as excruciating pains cramped his stomach. An icy numbness worked its way slowly up from the extremities of his limbs to meet the fire which seemed to consume his bowels.

Quite unconcerned the kindly Mrs. Watson sat with impassive features gazing upon his pain-wracked face, while she talked soothingly to his illegitimate son. Was he becoming delirious before death, or did he really see the small infant turn large accusing eyes burning with hate upon him, as his soul fled this world.

At any time...

"Fleurette"

Florists

Bare Facts...

ENTERPRISING cats, these days, have found a new method of catching mice. They eat the cheese and wait outside the mouse holes with baited breath.

Some students at Rhodes are said to be Marxist—we are not told whether Groucho or Karl!

A mathematics professor at the University of Miami was showing his class how to use a slide rule. As an example he solved the elementary problem of two times two. The slide rule showed the answer to be 3.999. "I think," he mused, "we'd be safe at calling that four."

Behold the happy moron, He doesn't give a damn, I wish I were a moron... My Gawd! Perhaps I am!

I have covered. The persistent worker will find abundant material in the *Inks'* speech; their customs, and their peculiar warren-like dwellings for the most comprehensive thesis. I should recommend to any earnest student wishing to undertake an investigation that he guard himself from too much contact with the *Inks*—their ever-present influence, if unchecked, tends to develop in even the keenest mind, a whole-hearted aversion to thought of any kind and a complete mental black-out which may only be counteracted by the most intense evasive action. So beware!

Catholics Discuss Communism

Communism, euthenasia, suicide and the infallibility of the Pope, will be among the subjects discussed by the Catholic Study Club this term. Two delegates will attend the National Catholic Federation of Students in July. The subject of the conference will be "The Catholic Student in a University."

TYPIST FOR S.R.C.

The S.R.C. have decided to press for the appointment of a part-time stenographer to relieve the secretary of typing and correspondence duties. A change in the constitution and the approval of the Senate will be needed. If this goes through, the minutes of S.R.C. meetings will be posted on hall notice boards after every meeting. Wits. employ a full-time secretary for their S.R.C.

I give you now Professor Twist, A conscientious scientist. Trustees exclaimed, "He never bungles!" And sent him off to distant jungles. Camped on a tropic riverside, One day he missed his loving bride. She had, the guide informed him later, Been eaten by an alligator. Professor Twist could not but smile. "You mean," he said, "a crocodile."

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CHARLES FORTUNE, well-known Eastern Province rugby selector and commentator discusses:

MR. CHARLES FORTUNE has been commentating provincial and club Rugby matches in the Eastern Province for the past two seasons. He started in 1939, but discontinued it during the war. Last year he was a member of the E.P. Selection Committee. Mr. Fortune will be leaving shortly with his wife on a six months' visit to England. He has been teaching physics at St. Andrews for 13 years.



WOMEN'S SPORTS DIARY

by Doreen

Netball

PROSPECTS are good. Only three of last year's team have left—S. Nash, V. Scholtz and C. Collier—and there appears to be considerable keenness and ability among the first years. Probably three teams—the first, second and under nineteens—will play in the Grahamstown league. The club hopes to play other more formidable sides later.

U.K.O.F.S. have been invited to play us here on May 22.

Hockey

With the large influx of first-year members, there will be as many as eight teams this year. Four of these will play in the Albany league. Fixtures for the season include away matches at Cradock, Fort Beaufort and Adelaide. Inter-varsity will be held at Johannesburg at the beginning of June. The first XI will miss Wendy Ashman, Winnie Chapman and Yvonne Pyotte—three valuable members—but a promising crowd of newcomers make prospects hopeful. With Miss Thomson, of the Physical Education Department, as the official coach, the club is looking forward to an energetic season.

Tennis

Here the prospects are not so cheerful as in the past few
(Continued in next column.)

POST MORTEM ON RHODES RUGBY

I AGREE it is puzzling to discern why the 1947 Rhodes XV, brimful of talent, was unable to win its Midland Circle matches. Of course, precisely the same may be asked of the Cradock XV or Crusaders in the Town matches.

I suggest:

(1) Lack of good inside backs—particularly centres. Too many dropped passes here and a lack of technique in the vital job of cutting out openings for the wings. By contrast, the majority of the Midlands clubs were very well off for useful centres.

(2) The entire side, forwards as well as backs, overdid the short passing game. The fewer hands through which the ball passes, the quicker it gets to the wings. Rhodes' real scoring power lay out on the wings. This so-called "short passing" game is, I think, much overestimated. Spectators love it, but it is not a match-winning technique. Short passing is always slow passing and too often travels entirely across the field. Of recent years such passing has become a Rhodes fetish, and the art of taking a gap by the individual player has been lost.

(3) Sheer bad luck. On at least two occasions matches were lost by very narrow margins and rank bad luck. This happens to any side, and Rhodes' turn to get the verdict in close decisions is more than due in 1948.

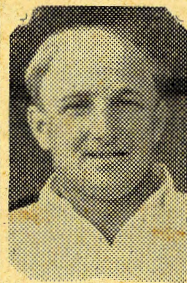
years—probably because so many experienced players have left, including Joan and Jane Rogers, Pam Galpin and Monica Storm. It is hoped that the first two teams will play in the Grahamstown league this year.

Either a mixed or women's inter-varsity is hoped to be held at Rhodes in the July vac. The first mixed team hopes to do two trips to Port Elizabeth and one to Queens-town in the second term. Valuable experience should be gained from these.

Eric Norton's Views

IF one looks at results, then Rhodes can be said to have failed in the league fixtures in the past two seasons. But it has had striking successes in inter-varsity matches. I attribute our failure in the league to:

(1) We tried to play open Rugby and were usually in possession of the ball. This gave the opportunist an excellent chance to profit from our mistakes. Also, in my opinion, refereeing in the Midlands is of a low standard. This increases the dividends to be earned from



playing the spoiling game, of which our country friends are so fond.

(2) If we want to play Rugby that wins leagues, we must take Benny Osler's advice: "A fly-half should never try to start a movement if the ball has checked in the scrum even for a fraction of a second."

(3) To get down to more specific faults:

(a) Our players are not quite keen enough to train alone in addition to organised training. Players should lay off smoking and beer during the season. Early nights are a great help to stamina, especially on Thursday and Friday. (b) Haphazard Rugby in the Forces and bad coaching at school during the war. (c) An extremely bad tendency to "die" with the ball—the only factor which can prevent our first team wins from further success. They are very slow to look for the loose forward when they reach the full-back.

To repeat, not enough attention is paid to the individual specialised training. We don't see the halves practising for hours together to achieve that perfect understanding, or the forwards practising dribbling, or a full-back practising touch-finding in his own time. This last is to me the most constructive criticism that can be levelled at Rhodes Rugby.

later, passing, falling, tackling and, lastly, kicking practice.

Hockey:

Jog trots around track; general toning-up exercises; short prints; dribbling practice around obstacles; plenty of stick work—flicking, pushing, hitting, rolling in the ball; learn personal control, watch that stick.

Diving:

Board beating; hurdle step practice; get in head first and go deep; plain dives from firm boards up to ten feet; jumps and elementary dives from one-metre springboard; jumps and elementary dives from three-metre springboard; more difficult dives from one- and three-metre boards; most advanced dives from one- and three-metre boards.

Anyway, join the tri-weekly conditioning classes; get fit and keep fit. Make this your motto: **Playing fit and fit to play.**

RHODES FOOTBALL KIT

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J. T. POWELL ASKS

ARE YOU REALLY FIT?

IF you've not asked yourself this question, someone else is bound to have done so and judged you according to your answer. Fitness is not a negative thing, it's positive. Just because you are healthy and do not suffer from any illness, it does not mean that you're really fit.

Fitness for what, you may ask! Fitness to play the game in which you are interested, or if you have no interest in any particular sport, then just to feel more alive, more alert, more vital.

Remember, that to be perfectly fit means fit in both mind and body—all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and, also, all play and no work makes Jill popular but nothing else.

Suppose you play rugger, it is not fair to the other players in the team when you are not fit. You're a liability! Apart from feeling rotten for most of the game, you are hampering the play. It's no use thinking that you will get fit "as soon as the season starts," or that by the process of playing you will gradually get fit—this is not true. First you

must be fit to participate, then fit to play.

It's not too late to start this personal fitness campaign, neither is it too early—start right now! There are others like you; get together and start as a group, it's easier that way.

Here's how to do it:

- (1) Walk instead of drive.
- (2) Take some exercise daily.
- (3) Smoke less.
- (4) Cut out that brandy.
- (5) Regular sleep (but not in lectures!)

For specific sports here are a few suggestions:

Rugger:

Long walks; jog trots around track; leg, arm, shoulder and particularly abdominal exercises; pushing and pulling contests; short dashes and longer sprints;

(Continued in next column.)

S.A. TITLE WON by OLD-RHODIAN

RUNNING barefooted, as an unattached entry registered at the eleventh hour, old-Rhodian Aubrey Mountain, son of Prof. Eddie Mountain, romped home by half a lap in the two-mile steeplechase at the National Championships at Port Elizabeth over the Easter week-end.

Another old-Rhodian, Denis Hasenjager, representing Border, missed first place in the long jump by $\frac{3}{4}$ in., while Mick Smith, Southern Transvaal, and Nigel Mandy, unattached, gained places.

Mountain's time of 10min. 41sec. was only 15sec. outside the South African record set up in 1922. It was his first attempt at steeplechasing. Now teaching at St. Matthew's College, Keiskamma Hoek, Aubrey hopes to return to Rhodes next year to study under his father who, incidentally, won his Blue at Cambridge for the half-mile and represented Great Britain twice at the Olympic Games, finishing fourth in the 880 in 1920.

By-passed by their respective selectors, Nigel Mandy, old-Rhodian, and M. F. (Spook) Hanley came to light in the 120 yards hurdles. Mandy ran second to Lavery in the final and Hanley, though he only finished fourth in the final, clocked the second fastest time of the day in the heats.

Mick Smith, R.U.C. distance champ. in 1946, finished third in both the three and six miles, while Jill Wooton, for E.P., came second and third in the 100 and 220 heats respectively. She was a member of the victorious E.P. women's relay team. In the pole vault, old-Rhodian V. G. Cooke cleared 11ft. 6in., but didn't get a place. George Pressley, old-Rhodian, and Dan Esterhuysen represented E.P. in the cycle events and the high jump respectively, while Jock Muller, holder of two Rhodes records, ran for Border in the 220 and 440 hurdles. Jim Clarke entered for the discus and high jump.

INTER-VARSITY SWIMMING

The Easter week-end saw some 130 swimmers and polo players from Wits, U.C.T., Natal, Pretoria, U.K.O.F.S. and Stellenbosch invade Grahamstown for the Inter-Varsity Swimming Championships.

Wits finished well ahead of the field with 91 points. U.C.T. were second with Rhodes fourth, behind Natal, with 13 points.

Mike Klugman finished second in the men's breast-stroke and I. J. Lewis third in the backstroke, while the medley relay team—Lewis, Klugman and Vickerstaff—gained a comfortable second. Winning two out of three matches, including a 10-3 over Natal, the polo team added the extra points by coming third to U.C.T. and Wits. Betty Atkinson reached the finals in the 50 yards crawl and the individual medley and would have got a place in the diving but for bad luck in her first two dives. Pam Stewart reached the final in the women's breaststroke, and Suttle the final in the men's breaststroke. Although only fifth, he clocked colours time in both the heat and final.

AN APPEAL

THE Rugby Club enters the 1948 season confident of a bright and successful four months' Rugby. Most important on the credit side is the excellence of our material. To this must be added the facilities for practice at Rhodes. We all live together and virtually on the edge of our playing fields; we have time to practice. For these reasons our teamwork should be faultless. Our Rugby should be brimful of the unorthodox and surprise elements that characterise university Rugby.

Most important is our attitude to Rugby—it is a game to be enjoyed.

One last remark: we must nurse our fields. The grass is luscious now, but the surface soon becomes hard, and the more so if we don't take care of it—specially during rainy periods.

—Neil MacDonald.

HOCKEY PROSPECTS DOUBTFUL

WITH the loss of eight members of last year's victorious team, and no newcomers of repute, Hockey prospects do not seem too bright. Most of the second team, however, who gained valuable experience in the first league last year are back. Michael de Wet, who played for Eastern Province last year, is the new captain. Inter-varsity will take place at Johannesburg.

MURRAY ON FORM

Anton Murray, the Rhodes cricket captain, had a large share in E.P.'s victory over Free State in the vac., when he took seven wickets for 40 in the first innings and three for 107 in the second. He followed this up by scoring 68 in Province's second knock. Harry Birrell scored 25.

★ SPORTS SHORTS ★

WHEN I called on John Pugh at Jan Smuts the other day, I found the diminutive little Welshman crouched over an elementary Afrikaans text book. He's trying hard to learn the taal. A B.A. (Honours) in History, Pugh got his colours as a fly-half for Cardiff College and the University of Wales in 1942-3. He then spent three years in South Africa as an R.A.F. bombing instructor. He liked the country and decided to return. In 1946-7 he again played for Cardiff. At 24, he weighs 135lb. and is only 5ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. Taking U.E.D.

ANOTHER newcomer who has attracted attention in Rugby circles is Duggie Creese. Duggie played scrum-half in the first league for Greytown, Natal, last year, and was chosen for the Natal trials. Twenty years old, he is just 5ft. 6in. and tips the scales at 147lb. He was educated at Cradock High and later at Mossel Bay High, which he captained in 1944. Creese is studying law.



Jill Wooton clears the last hurdle in the 80 metres to gain another victory in the R.U.C. Sports. She won four events. [Photo: Mann & Stevenson]

Jan Smuts Win Sports

JAN SMUTS HALL emerged clear winners of the Athletic Sports on March 24, when they finished up 20 points ahead of Drostdy, with Founders another four points behind. Two new E.P. records were established. The Inks produced winners in no less than four events.

Weather conditions were ideal, though a slight heaviness of the track may have slowed up the times in the sprints. Errol Brill broke the Rhodes and E.P. record with a distance of 43ft. 10in. in the Hop, Step and Jump, while both Clarke and Joynt bettered the Rhodes record in the same event. Jim Clarke came within 3ft. 3in. of the Discus record, established in 1935.

In a new event, the under 19 Shot Put, Dry broke the E.P. record with a distance of 41ft. 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ in. He was also second in the senior pole vault, third in the discus, third in the javelin, and just behind Cason in the senior shot.

Highlights of the day were the 440 yards—a battle between Gillmer and Little—and the 220 Low Hurdles, which saw a close finish between Hanley and Joynt. The Inks showed up well, with Daly winning both the mile and the 880, Barnes the long jump, and Goeverneur the javelin.

Gillmer won all the sprints, while Hanley, Clarke, Esterhuysen, Joynt and Dry stood out in the field events. Johnnie Hill won the junior 100 and 220 for the second year in succession. Founders were easy winners in the relay.

Affection is a noble quality. It leads to generosity and jollity. But it also leads to breach of promise. If you go around lavishing it on red hot momise.

WIN FOR DROSTDY

DROSTDY HALL became the first holders of the new Walker Cup when they narrowly beat Founders in the Inter-Hall Boxing Tournament on March 22.

A crowded Great Hall saw a keen and interesting display, with Drostdy winning seven fights, Founders six, and Jan Smuts two. Half-time found Founders leading by one bout, but in the second half Drostdy drew level, and the last bout between Becker and Johnstone opened with the odds even. A win for Becker decided the issue in favour of Drostdy.

Although many of the contestants were obviously unfit, they set a high standard of keenness and sportsmanship which augurs well for the Championships this term.

Perhaps the best fight of the evening was between Spike Bulley (Founders) and Claude Reynolds (Jan Smuts). Reynolds showed himself the superior tactician, and appeared to be hitting slightly harder than his opponent. Making his first appearance in the Rhodes ring, Herby Selfe impressed in his fight with Ronnie Vincent. Selfe proved adept in evasive tactics and showed he could punch hard and cleanly.

RHODES CREW WIN

A Rhodes Rowing crew beat the P.E. Rowing Club by three lengths in a race at Redhouse on Easter Monday.

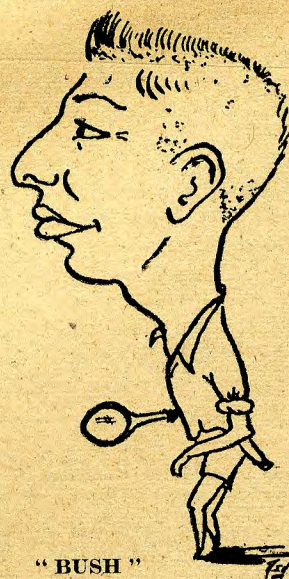
I have no pain, dear mother, now,
But oh! I am so dry.
Connect me to a brewery
And leave me there to die.

LURIE, ROOKE SHINE IN EASTER TENNIS

"BUSH" LURIE and Brian Rooke added another triumph for Rhodes in the vac. by carrying off three titles in the annual P.E. and District Tennis Championships over the Easter week-end.

Beating Rooke in the final, Lurie won the Men's Singles Championship, and partnered by Mrs. Rae Watson, of Grahamstown, he also annexed the Mixed Doubles. With Norman Midgley, of Grahamstown, Rooke won the Men's Doubles, beating Lurie and Radloff 6-3, 3-6, 6-4.

In the semi-final of the Men's Singles—described as the best match of the day—Rooke beat G. Radloff, Eastern Province No. 1 singles player, 6-4, 8-6. Rooke overcame his experienced opponent by a strong net attack. The final between the two Rhodians saw a tough struggle in the first set which eventually went to Rooke 9-7. Lurie won the next two 6-0, 6-2. Lurie and Mrs. Watson beat Radloff and Mrs. Sangster in the mixed doubles 6-0, 6-4. Rooke, part-



"BUSH"

nered by Mrs. Reimer, reached the quarter-finals. Etienne de Villiers did not take part in the tournament.

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