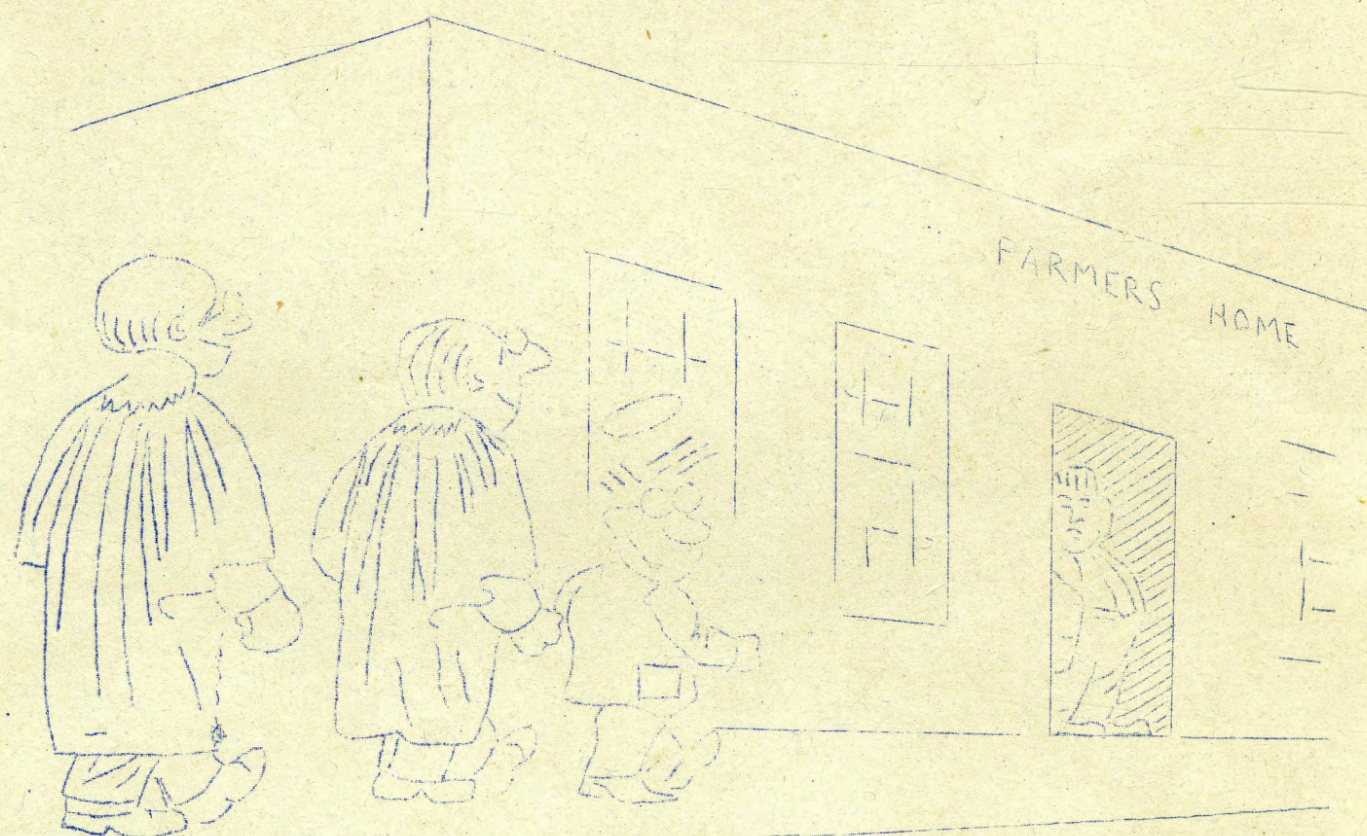


The RHODEO

— THE HIRD INSTINCT —



(B)

SUPPRT THE FARMERS' HOME

RESULT OF EASTERN PROVINCE VERSUS TRANSVAAL RUGBY MATCH PLAYED AT P.E.
YESTERDAY : TRANSVAAL 7 (1 Drop 1 Penalty) EASTERN PROVINCE 3 (1 Penalty)

GENERAL MEETING

A small group, by expressing their ideas well and forcibly, carried with them the greater majority even of those who before had been in opposition at the previous meeting. It was a shock to find that there were virtually no speakers against an almost radical motion.

FOR THOSE WHO WERE ABSENT

The motion involved ideas which are revolutionary, but strangely enough, they were not seriously opposed in principle. Perhaps, now that the facts are here, there will be many who wish that they had been present to voice arguments in opposition.

FIRST MOTION: That FUSAS should actively campaign to obtain the incorporation of Fort Hare as a constituent college of the University of S.A.

Miss ECRWITZ pointed out that if Fort Hare were included in the University of South Africa, it would be of material advantage to that College, which at the moment suffers from being a small institution struggling against great odds. Mr BETTISON and Mr PRESSLY were also notable among the speakers in support. The greatest weakness in the debate was the lack of information on Fort Hare, which was remedied in part, by Mr. DENT. However, the conflicting statements that Fort Hare is financially stable and that it is suffering from lack of funds, tended to reduce the speeches to the level of unconfirmed reports.

OPPOSITION TO THE PROPOSAL

Miss DU TOIT supported later by Mr MOORE and Miss FULLARD.

The basis of the opposition was whether it is better to have a National Union of European Students or whether the SPLIT already created by the inclusion of Fort Hare should be widened by driving home the colour question. Miss FULLARD even proposed that the FUSAS delegate should take up the question once more of reconciling the N.E.S. (Afrikanse Nasionale Studentebond) group by abandoning the policy which had been adopted by the inclusion of Fort Hare. However, by far the greater majority of the speakers who followed showed themselves in support of the settled policy of N.U.S.A.S. which is to support Fort Hare in particular, and native students in general.

SECOND MOTION: Amendment to the 'objects' clause of the new draft constitution. It read "to ensure that the knowledge and culture of the Universities and colleges are used in the interests of the people as a whole and that University education is not the privilege of a class and therefore to oppose academic and cultural segregation in University Education". Mr H.R.H. KUNDY questioned whether the policy of FUSAS would be to press for the admission of native students to all universities. He stated that he would be opposed to such a policy (amid hoots.) Mr BETTISON pointed out the crying needs for educational facilities for the vast numbers of natives. He said that he was prepared to admit that the best way would be to build a number of native colleges like Fort Hare, but since this was not economically feasible, he maintained that the next best way was to allow natives into all European Universities.

Mr MCGEE cautioned the house that principles might fade when non-European students actually took up their residences (Cries of 'No! No!') Mr PROSSER pointed out that to advocate the admission of natives to Rhodes was not substantially similar to removing the colour bar at Wits or UCT; for one thing there is a native college in the Eastern Province whereas there is not in the Transvaal or the Western Districts.

But the practical suggestions of these two speakers could not avail themselves against the idealism of the FUSAS supporters - possibly because the latter spoke with more conviction. Again there was a big majority for the proposal.

OUTLINE

The FUSAS delegate was given a mandate (1) to support a proposal to strengthen the position of Fort Hare, (2) to maintain that Rhodes will face up to the necessity of opening up all higher education to native students.

PHILIP G/.....P.T.O.

(continued from previous Page....)

MEANING:

Rhodes, to be true to the principle it has supported, must be prepared to see itself changed to an institution run on a non-segregational basis.

LESSON:

If you, as a Rhodes student are not prepared to admit non-Europeans, you should have been at the Meeting.

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ODE TO INDIGESTION

(A Musical Tell-tale in Three Absurdities)

@ Musical Directions

ABSURDITY I

Enter MALDIPANCHIO, a Latin Scholar, blowing nose.

Enter MALDIDENTE, a female flame-thrower, chewing gum.

Enter BUNDUBESSIA, la femme fatale, pleasure bent.

Without : Blood-curdling shriek - blood curdles. Players drop dead.

Enter Spirits CHATEAU, VINO and CONTENDO, singing that beautiful myth "Bountiful Bakeries."

@ Orchestra: - Adagio piccolo (He'd had onions for supper.)

Off Spirits - Players resurrect.

PIPPA passes - she's browned off!

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#### ABSURDITY II

Enter CALIBAN and his Moorish half-brother TURKESTAN -

Exit same (they had an 8.30.)

Enter MALDIPANCHIO, the dashing young Duke of Oudendalsrust, and his push MALDIDENTE. They are about to unite in a soulful aria when their chaperone intervenes.

MALDIPANCHIO replaces his gold tooth and bids her a fond farewell: "Bokkie, ek moet huis-toe gaan, dis laet al."

@ Pianissimo SCOTTO!

Enter BUNDUBESSIA, rival to MALDIDENTE for the affections of MALDIPANCHIO. In a vitriolic hymn of hate "Gentle maiden, I abhor thee", she threatens to kill MALDIDENTE. They prepare to do battle but decide to hold a Beauty Contest instead.

@ Orchestra (aside) : "The Prize Song." (A stirring movement - cellists have been known to crush their instruments between their knees during its execution, through sheer emotion.)

Exit MALDIPANCHIO: He should have gone long ago but stayed to see the plot thicken.

Enter BINGE (I'm Dreaming of a Tight Christmas) CROSBY and BERNARD SHAW. They play 'Housie, Housie', they lose, they leave!

Enter Chorus, singing the negro spiritual "Boude." (The Censor stops this.)

PIPPA passes. MALDIDENTE goes Five Spades and BUNDUBESSIA doubles

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ABSURDITY III

The scene changes to the shady Deodar hard by 'Sale Grande.' (P.T.&0

FORT HARE - BY AN OLD STUDENT

At a rather interesting General (?) Meeting, the question of our attitude, as Rhodes students, towards Fort Hare and Native Education was discussed. As a result, I, in my capacity as a present Rhodian and an old Fort Hare student, shall tell you something about the place.

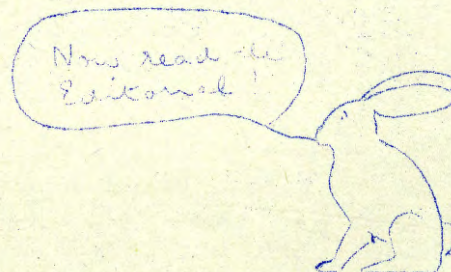
Fort Hare, or more correctly, the South African Native College, is as the name implies a College, under the University of South Africa, primarily for the higher education of the African people. It was founded in 1916 by a Missionary body, and is still a missionary institution. The inclusive cost of residence and tuition at Fort Hare is in the region of £50 per annum, but a large number of students hold bursaries provided by various bodies. There are about 300 students from anywhere South of the Equator at the College, of which about 30 are women. Most of the students are Africans though there is a small percentage of Indians and Coloureds. All the lecturing etc is done through the English medium, because that is the only language which all the students (to say nothing of the staff!) have in common. It is sometimes quite amusing to hear a bunch of students discussing any topic amongst themselves, in English, when you automatically expect to hear some Native dialect.

The aim of Fort Hare is to give a University education to as many of the African people as possible, and then to send them back among their own race to spread the gospel of education, as teachers, parsons or in any other capacity for which they may have been trained. The spreading of education by this method is naturally slow but Fort Hare is doing the best it can, handicapped as the College is, by lack of sufficient financial resources. 75% of the money which Fort Hare receives, comes from the Native people themselves, so it is evident that Europeans are not doing very much to help.. There is such a large waiting list of students who wish, and are qualified, to be admitted to Fort Hare, that a student who fails to pass his exams through sheer idleness is not allowed a second chance, but has to give up his place to another who will make better use of the opportunities provided.

The experience of having been a student at Fort Hare for a year is one which I shall never forget or regret - as I told those of you present at the Meeting, we Rhodians are not so different from the Fort Hare students as we would fondly imagine. (Talking of course, from a purely academic point of view). In lectures and in the labs, the native students were no different from ourselves. There were the bright ones and the dumb ones. They made the same stupid mistakes as we often make, (or anyway, if you don't, I do!). When I say "we" Rhodians I'm not differentiating between our- and any other European students. In a few years I have had the opportunity of studying with people from all parts of the globe and I think that by and large, we are much the same as any other bunch of students.

From a social point of view, being a student at Fort Hare was not at all coming or difficult. Outside the lecture rooms or labs, our society just did not mix. I had my own friends etc as might be expected (no raucous laughter, please!) and not once did an African, Indian or Coloured student attempt to intrude himself into my circle of friends. Apart from lectures, my way and the other students' ways just parted, quite naturally, and I am sure that, were the position reversed it would be the same with no unpleasant consequences. The natives are a proud people and apart from a few extremists they have no wish to mix their society with ours. Give them time, and they will form their own social connections.

In conclusion, I would like to ask any of you who have had the patience to read through as far as this to reserve your judgment of Fort Hare and Native Education in general, until you have found out a bit more about it, and met more than one really educated native. I think you will be impressed!



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(continued from Page THREE)

MALDIPINCHIO: "What ails thee, gentle heartburn?"

MALDIDENTE : "Alas, of meringues I have partaken,
I fear my liver's sorely shaken."

Enter MAIDENS bearing Wines. They sing -

"Let each other, that hath been
Troubled with the gall or spleen;
Learn of us, to keep his brow
Smooth and plain as ours are now."

(Physiology Notes -
Page 236.)

Enter Chorus of Knowés (with T.C.Bell), Michele Ruinie (with NUSAS)
Verde with French Chorus (without Tears), LEONE with Emperors
JONES and BELL (Graham-, not T.C.) Signor JORDANIO, SOCKO
his Nubian Slave, and TILO - a scarcity.

@ Forte Trombone, to clear the stage.

PIPPA remains - to draw the curtain.

MAPEESH

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ECLIPSE EFFECTS (Not Scientific.)

Did you see the Eclipse? The darkness over the face of the moon brought to mind Shakespeare's

"Whoever lov'd who lov'd not at first sight?"

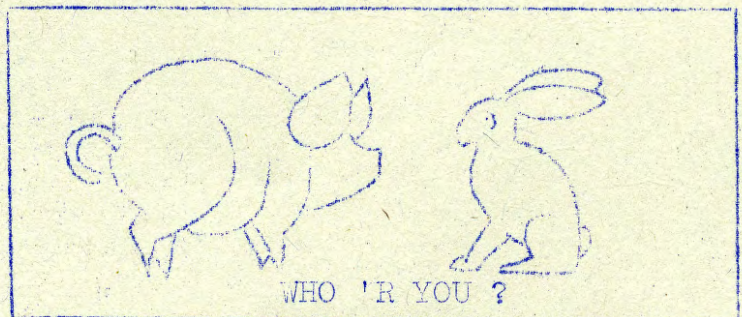
And to find out how the phenomenon affected the beauties of the College I, very politely, asked a few whether they believed in 'love at first sight' Miss DOROTHY HALL very nearly rudely replied, "No!", turned away with a magnificent gesture and stamped out of Kief. Miss JOY HOPWOOD, "Well, I don't know. Eeoooo! Do you?" But after she had taken a peep at "Emperor Jones" she returned to tell me that she had reconsidered her decision.

I was delighted by TIM HOME - "Yes, I've been in love evry week this term!" (A pity there will be no eclipse next term.) Then BETTY KINSMAN: "No - I don't know why - not from my point of view" (giving me a dirty look.) STELLA BUCANAN'S essay - "Not. Physical attractions can be misleading - one cannot immediately find common interests, which make for sustained interest - in general, people are definitely on their best behaviour when meeting others for the first time and bitter disillusion is likely to follow such a first meeting." H.R.H.MUNDY was just as serious on the subject: "You are only attracted at first sight. It takes time for your finer feelings to mature!" (Two minds with but a single thought.)

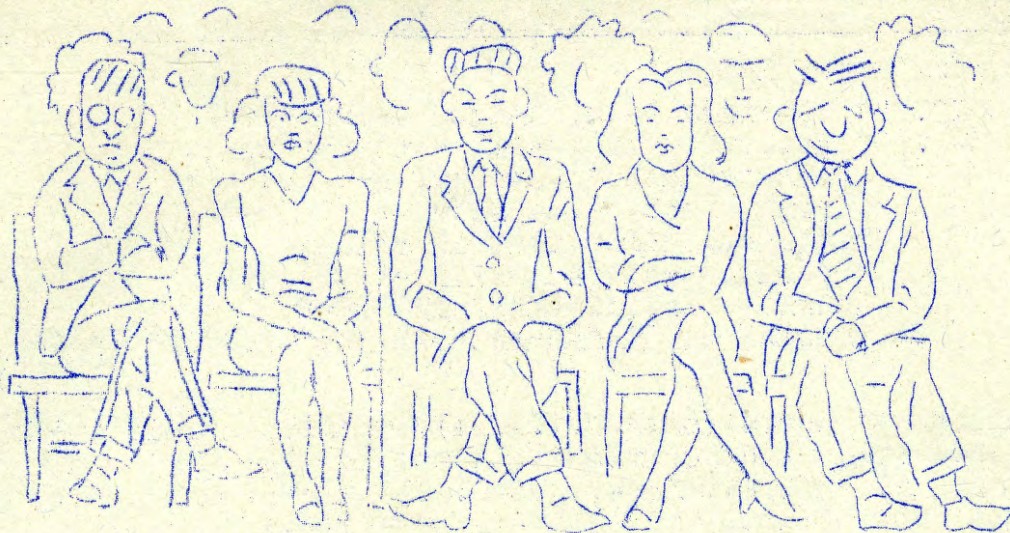
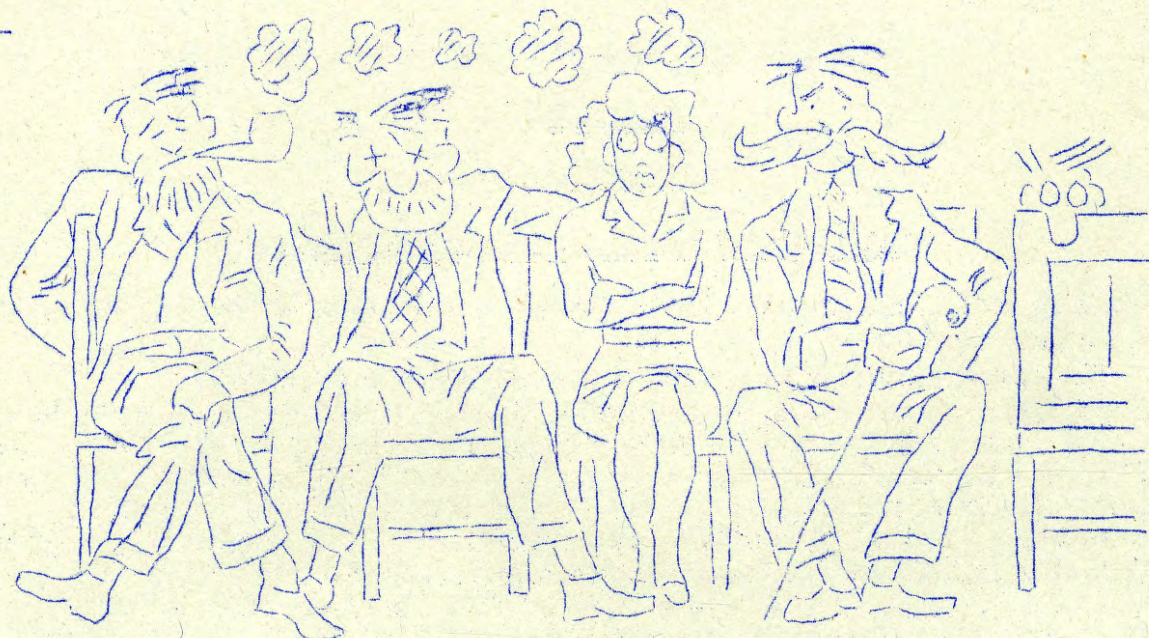
JOAN TARR: "No. When you've seen a person for the first time, you can't be expected to know anything about him." Rather more naive was Miss AUDREY WILSON, who would say no more than - "Partly, why?" She has the answer now. SHEULA BARBOUR took no side - "Depends on what your definition is."

And last, but not least, an anonymous male - "Yes, every time I have seen JENNIFER BARRIE-SMITH a little flame lights up in my heart. Now I have a veritable bonfire."

M.A.B.K.



RESULTS OF LAST ISSUE'S COMPETITION: THE EDITORS HAVE TO ADVISE THAT NO COMPLETELY CORRECT SOLUTION WAS SUBMITTED : THEREFORE THERE IS NO AWARD OF THE PRIZE MONEY TO ANYONE.

1936 AD1946 AD

THE CHANGING FACE OF RHODES

The Editor
The Rhodéo.

Sir:

The 1st XV of late, has come in for a great deal of adverse criticism and constructive criticism, when it is given can be of immense benefit.

In a recent article in 'The Rhodes Outlook' Mr FOWLER diagnosed one of the weaknesses of the team, namely, a not too strong link forwards and backs. Unfortunately, I think his harsh judgment of the halves - especially that of the scrum-half - was unfair, in that he failed to analyse one of the reasons why certain so-called faults occur.

JOCK McDONALD has been accused of kicking the ball back into the scrum, fumbling, and of being too slow. Again, his breaks are said to be too stereotyped.

Most of the blame can be put down to the forwards, for this reason: When a loose scrum is formed the forwards are too slow in rallying and forming a scrum. (Men at the extremities of a line-out seldom close in for a loose scrum). Consequently, the opposing forwards are breaking through our weak loose-scrums with the ball at their feet. The scrumhalf has no alternative but to block the ball either with his foot or his body. To kick a ball back into a set scrum is a serious infringement and referees in Grahamstown know that only too well. McDONALD, to my knowledge, has not been penalised for it yet so it cannot be quite so flagrant as Mr FOWLER suggests.

When forwards do not bind in the loose the scrumhalf is apt to be harassed by the opposing forwards when they break right through a scrum. McDONALD's breaks have nearly always been advantageous and most of them are made when the scrum wheels. A scrumhalf under these favourable (PTO)

(continued from previous page)

conditions must break. His pass seems to be fairly hard and I am sure he could safely find the fly half if he were to stand, further away and deeper infield. The distance at which the fly half stands from the scrum half and the angle at which he receives the ball is the business of the flyhalf - regulated, of course, by the capabilities of the scrumhalf. I do agree with Mr FOWLER that MURRAY HOFMEYER could be moving and be farther away from the scrum when he takes the ball.

Finally, McDONALD is robust, good on the defensive and in spite of the little protection given him in the loose, does not get easily flustered and still deserves his position in the team. I sympathise with him in his difficulties, for I know what he is up against.

I am etc

TOP! JACKSON (sgd.)

.....

TENNIS FINALS

MENS' SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIPS. De VILLIERS Beats ANDREW 6-1, 8-6.

In a game more conspicuous for the remarks passed by the players than any brilliant play, DE VILLIERS quietly defeated ANDREW to become the new Rhodes Champion. Although possessing a finer array of strokes, ANDREW could not beat down the deadly efficiency of DE VILLIERS who preferred to play defensive tennis.

WOMENS SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIPS Redick beats Tarr 6-3, 6-0.

From the start, it was obvious that Miss REDICK would retain her title her experience and courtcraft were too much for Miss TARR.

MENS DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIPS. HOFMEYER & ANDREW Defeat ROOKE & LURIE 8-6, 6-1

Despite the fact that he was obviously unwell ROOKE put up an excellent show in the first set, but the strain was too much, and LURIE could not carry the game alone in the second.

WOMENS DOUBLES CHAMPIONSHIPS. REDICK & STORM beat McDONALD & WHITE

Able supported by Miss STORM, Miss Redick once again proved herself far too formidable an opponent.

THE RHODEO extends its congratulations to the new Tennis Champions for 1946

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RUGBY

RHODES UNLUCKY TO LOSE TO OLYMPICS

Despite the absence of DE VILLIERS, NEIL McDONALD and GARDNER, Rhodes put up a splendid show against Olympics and were unlucky to lose 10-9.

HOFMEYER must be congratulated on keeping the game as open as possible; it was unfortunate that his confidence in his new line did not pay dividends.

NEALE-MAY : Somewhat overshadowed by G. SMITH of Blues, but nevertheless sound.

BLIGNAUT : Several good runs - tackling good.

GILLMER : Good on defence, brilliant break to score BLIGNAUT's try - passing erratic.

CREBO : Faster than we thought - tackling and handling good.

CAMPBELL : Not outstanding, but always on the spot.

McDONALD : Scrum service not as good as usual - may have been hampered by lack of cohesion among forwards in the loose.

HOFMEYER : An excellent game. Kicked well. Best back of the game.

SINCLAIR : Won 19 out of 31 fixed scrums. Lineout work excellent.

HANSON : A good try - robust play throughout. P.T.C.

(continued from previous Page)

NORTON : Best forward of the day.

MC MILLAN : Brilliant in the loose - conspicuous tackling - always on the ball.

ALERS : Several purple patches.

WASSMAN : Not as conspicuous as usual.

COETZEE : Useful.

WHITEHEAD : Worked hard.

Loose scrums Rhodes 19
Blues 12.

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HOCKEY

We extend our congratulations to Messrs MUNDY, THIENHAUS, THOMSON, KINKEAD-WEEKES and SCHMIDT on their selection for the Eastern Province team to visit Johannesburg in July.

In the last official Tournament held at Port Elizabeth in 1939, Eastern Province became national champions for the first time on record. Rhodes has cause to be proud of this achievement because eight members of the victorious side were Rhodians. Nine members were actually chosen but COVENTRY was called away to Rhodesia and was thus unable to play.

In view of the fact that the Captain of the side, Mr BOSWORTH-SMITH is an Old Rhodian of '39 vintage, and Mr GATHORNE is doing M.A. externally while teaching at S. Andrews, hockey enthusiasts will watch the '46 competition with great interest.

It is interesting to note that no province has ever won the official tournament twice in succession. Will Rhodes once again help Eastern Province make hockey-history?

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ITEM OF INTEREST FOR LAW STUDENTS: In Chicago Illinois, a Court Order recently made, prohibits one NICK MESSINA from throwing lighted matches at his mother-in-law.

WOMEN'S INTER-HALL RUGBY MATCH

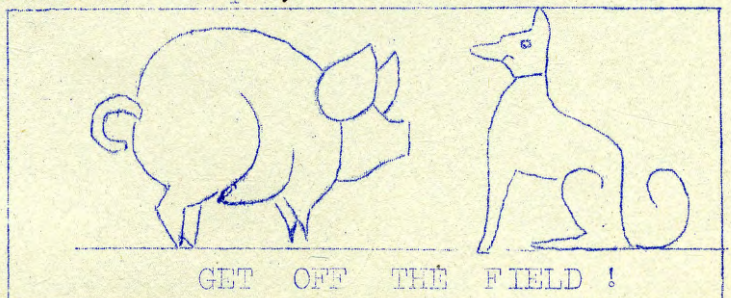
I saw Oriel Hall 1st XV run on to the field from the corner of the Great Hall. The beef displayed and the nonchalance with which they ran on was reminiscent of the 1906 Springbok Team. S. Mary's followed on in a variety of delightful colours. Miss JEANETTE CARR looked charming in a grey-blue sweater and maroon linen shorts, while MONICA STORM's variety of green, light-blue and red was typical of the outdoor girl.

SHEIK DAKERS, the most famous of all Rhodes 'men of affaires' wielded the whistle and his two assistants yelled, screamed, exhorted and generally gave the wrong advice. The buxom nurse on the touchline ('Miss' ANTON MURRAY) was quite in keeping with her character - she was nearly wanted half a dozen times.

THE KICKOFF: Oriel press - the ball is hooked by S. Mary's. Out it goes PECKOVER swerves, sidesteps, is tackled and her pass goes wild. She holds her head in both hands as MORTIMER intercepts, tears through the line evades the fullback and does the ball under the posts. A wonderful run.

The audience of 523 people (more than that at a Rhodes country fixture) cheered, stamped and generally went wild. The kick failed but Miss Atkinson didn't cry. S. Mary's press again and in the mêlée of men, girls and excited dogs Miss MORTIMER dived twenty yards in trying to pick the ball up - the goal posts shook while the spectators yelled. LAUREN

de KLERK breaks smartly through her opposing centre and for some strange reason hurls the ball wildly to her right. Two fox terriers now had (PTO



(continued from previous page.)

a terrific fight in the middle of the field. It was believed that that had been arguing over MISS WOOTTON's ankles. MORTIMER again to the fore. Miss MORTIMER, after a gallant but exhausting run of over 50 yards through 8 or 9 people was brought violently to grass by a superb tackle. Miss blue-and-black jersey and black pants WOOTTON has promised to coach Country 1st XV in this department of the game. The quack-nurse then rushed on to the field to help PAT STOCKS who had just been tackled heavily enough to crack the lithosphere. Play stopped. Ball out after scrum. ATKINSON to FREEMAN, FREEMAN to DE KLERK, DE KLERK to WALTON, WALTON's through, WALTON's through. No bad luck. JILL WOOTTON then handles beautifully but JOHN FREEMAN whips her heels smartly away from behind.

HALF TIME

Whistle - play resumed slowly and lazily. BABS HURLS HER SHOES OFF FIELD MONICA STORM kicks off. A magnificent kick., straight into a poor little pooch. Dog carried off still breathing. Free kick. STORM gets good healthy tough. ATKINSON falls on ball after forward rush - ball comes out of loose and with it MARS LIDH ADAMS holding mouth. Kick in the teeth not too pleasant. Scrum again. Ball is out, MORTIMER intercepts, throws the good old ball about, ATKINSON takes it and scores in the corner after thrilling 40 yard run. Well done! The kick nearly went over. ORILE 6. S. Mary's 0.

S. Mary's now passing hard and dangerously. RICHTER hicks the ball (she was pretty consistent) out to TARR, to STORM, to PECKOVER, to FARQUHAR who runs straight and true for 45 yards only to be hurled headlong by a flying tackle by BETTY ATKINSON. Scrum again and the ball out to the prettily dressed left wing J. CARR who runs round everybody to score the best try of the day. ORILE 6. S. MARY'S 3. MORTIMER offsides, freekick, J.CARR again but DE KLERK was there to stop another try. 8th man BENTINGTON shows her prowess at tackling by very nearly killing an opposing 4. CARR again makes a big run but very unluckily steps outside. Bad luck. S. Mary's press - BABS CORNELIUS working hard - Final whistle. Everybody sorry. £8.10.0 collected for MSRF. Thanks to four coaches ORFORD, GILLMER, DAKERS and HARRIS.

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ABOUT K.I.F. WITH THE M.P.

It is with dubious pleasure that we inform readers of this magazine that we have undertaken to provide the future material for this column. We said 'dubious pleasure' for it would appear that any topic of everyday conversation we commit to paper immediately renders us liable to an action for damages. Having taken the precaution of reading The Riot Act and Owen BOOYSEN's new publication 'Loopholes in the Law' we are glad to state however, that we now know that defamation is the malicious publication of anything which is calculated to expose another to hatred, contempt or public ridicule. Further reference to 'Loopholes in the Law' elicits the fact that 'fair comment' is a valid defence to a charge of libel. So, while we intend (maliciously) to expose everyone to hatred, contempt and public ridicule, we now assert that whatever you read in this column is fair comment. So you can't do anything about it see? And having thus justified our existence, we proceed to give you our impressions of RADIO RHODES.

The noises which impinge upon our ear when we twiddle the tuning knob of our radio always make us nervous.. All those sounds trying to get out at the same time. Last Sunday evening we felt our fears largely justified when we first became aware of 'Radio Rhodes.' Though our reaction to a radio which vibrates horribly to the throaty accompaniment of "rumuncle-charley" is never favourable, we must confess that on this occasion we kept the tuning-dial glued to that spot and our ear to the loudspeaker. Apart from subsequent distortion, badly-modulated carrierwave, inarticulate and feeble attempts to emulate KGEI, misstatements of fact and a cracked recording we thoroughly enjoyed the interlude. The monotonous drooling of the announcer kept ROONEY quiet for the time-being, for which anyone would be thankful. That we were able to spend several interesting moments absorbed in the problem of trying to work out how 140 Metres (which usually corresponds to a Frequency of 2.143 Mcs) could equally PTO

1.75 Mcs. Furthermore, the happy moments spent when we envisaged the prospect of seeing Radio Rhodes on its way to the Portuguese Border with the Senate, Council and 'The Force' brandishing copies of the Radio Transmitters Licensing Act (not to mention the odd Rule for Students), somehow tended to relieve the boredom of a Sunday evening. Yes, we did enjoy your programme Radio Rhodes. Your activities tend to be as interesting as teen-age activities usually are. And just as objectionable.

While the staff of the aforementioned Radio Rhodes seem to be able to spare the time for trivialities, many others seem to be in a rather different position. We refer of course to the grim presence of exams. BABE COLE for instance can't get them off his mind. In Kaif a few days back someone remarked that a dove (which had flown past then) surely led a carefree life - always in the sun and air etc. To which BABE with some cynicism we thought replied "Yaa. I Bet that bird too has to worry about Nesting One." (COLE by the way receives this week's Editorial laurels. Having injured his knee at rugby he was receiving the usual Lead and Opium treatment at the San. As he entered the surgery one afternoon, the Sister looked up, said "Lead and Opium?" "No thanks," replies COLE, "Gin and lime.") Exams trouble UED's too we gather. In a Physiology and Hygiene question CHARLES STOKES is alleged to have calculated the length of his spinal column to be 7 feet. (No wonder! He takes glass-blowing as a skill.) And why did DICK MOORE have to give a lesson on 'Alcohol in the body'?

We seem to have lost the rest of our script - but you may find more of us in this issue somewhere else. We conclude this part by wishing MARY ROSE MURRAY-MCGREGOR and TONY DOLD all the best - their engagement was announced yesterday.

CASSIODORUS

DRAMATIC SOCIETY PRESIDENTIAL ADDRESS

On Thursday, 13th June, PROFESSOR HAWORTH delivered a stimulating and instructive address on the subject of 'Stagecraft.' He traced its development - illustrating his points with extracts which ranged from early ballads to Henry V, from the bickering of Mr Peter and Lady Teasel to "The Silver Box" - from the Miracle and Morality Plays to the present day. The Miracles and Moralities were produced in and around the Church; the strolling players and ballad singers performing in the courts of the feudal lords worked without a stage. With the breaking of the Feudal system these actors came to London. There the art of stagecraft grew. In Elizabethan times the apron stage and narrow O of the theatre had had to be aided considerably by the imagination of the audience to conjure up "the vasty fields of France." In Jacobean times came the use of the curtain, and the Restoration and 17th Century brought with them the picture frame stage, and all its improved facilities. Illustrating his points with happily chosen extracts, Professor HAWORTH went on to show the 19th Century as the beginning of a transformation of stagecraft. The age brought an advance in lighting and technical skill, which became more efficient and thus played a larger part. To-day, he continued, with the film development of stagecraft, production tended to overshadow the writing of a play. Stage craft has become the work of the producer and his teams of technical experts, relying on the writer merely for the bare story. The supreme example of which is the succinct tribute in the credits for the film "Romeo and Juliet" - adapted from the play by W. Shakespeare. Professor HAWORTH closed by hoping that technical excellence in stagecraft would not eliminate the importance of skill of the playwright, and that the advances in production would bring only added cooperation in all branches concerned with the stage and stagecraft.

SCIENTIFIC AND SOCIAL STUDIES SOCIETIES

At a joint meeting held by these two societies at 8 p.m. on Monday 10th June a mere 28 members of the College condescended to attend. It is indeed regrettable that no more considered it to their advantage to hear an address by Dr FERGUSON the Medical Officer for Health for Port Elizabeth and an Old Rhodian. He is one of the leading men of this country in the sphere of disease and social living conditions. DO TURN OVER.

(Continued from previous page.)

Dr FERGUSON's argument was to prove by fact and figures, from his 17 years experience in P.E. that it would be economically cheaper for this country to create adequate housing, hygienic and sanitary conditions for everyone, despite the cost this would entail, than to allow the present slum conditions to exist. The Doctor pointed out that at present P.E. could claim one of the best Native Housing Estates, New Brighton, in the Union. He himself had been intimately connected with its creation. He proceeded to use New Brighton as an example of the saving that could be achieved if a sound policy of slum clearing and hygienic improvement was carried out throughout this country.

The total number of Africans living in the Port Elizabeth Hospital Area was 52,000. Out of this almost 30,000 live in New Brighton. Conditions in this township are hygienic, and in general are all that are needed for one to live a normal, hygienic life. Rent of one of the houses built and owned by the P.E. Municipality is 17/6 per month. Of the remaining 23,000 Africans living in the Hospital Area, 9000 live under slum conditions and some 3000 in the homes of Europeans as domestic servants.

In 1945 over 2400 African people were admitted as in-patients to the Hospital. These came from all areas. It is significant that at New Brighton one out of every 57 people entered hospital, while from other areas one in every 12 entered hospital. Dr FERGUSON explained this fact as due almost entirely to the better living conditions at New Brighton. He then proceeded to take tuberculosis as a specific example. After pointing out that T.B. is infectious, and must be reported on being diagnosed ~~xxxxx~~ by law, he stressed the fact that owing to lack of accommodation very little could be done for those thus reported. He emphasised that T.B. is on the increase in P.E. As proof of the result of better living conditions he gave the following figures:

In 1945 the death rate from T.B. in New Brighton was 7.35 per 1000 persons. In 1945 the death rate from T.B. in other Native areas of P.E. was 16.6 per 1000 persons; no discrimination had been given to New Brighton in the use of existing accommodation. Taking these contrasts and assuming that the minimum cost of maintaining an African in hospital is between 15/- and 17/- per day, how much could be saved in the decrease in hospital expenditure as a result of the decreased illness rate due to better living conditions? Dr Ferguson's opinion was that it would be financially sounder to invest in good housing and anti-slum programmes throughout the Union than to let matters slip by with a half-hearted medical scheme as appear to be the position to-day.

Many other interesting points backed by fact and figures, were brought out by Dr Ferguson and it is indeed to be regretted that this address was not better attended.

D.G.B.

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BILLY CONN AND DAVE LINTON

"A good big 'un will always beat a good little 'un" a saying of the 'fancy' in Britain, is a fundamental truth in the assessment of boxing results. The easy and stylish victory of the Brown Bomber in his 23rd defence of the Heavyweight Crown is a perfect illustration of this maxim. BILLY CONN at 182 lbs would have to have been exceptional to beat JOE Louis at 207, the more especially so when punching power is taken into account. To tell how a man punches - look at his feet - the flat-footed stance of 'Shufflin' JOE backs the hardest punch known in the ring since the days of DEMPSEY - but a light footed boxer is never a real wallop and CONN with his twinkling feet could not be expected to punch more than his weight. LOUIS forecast that 'he could run away, be he can't hide' proved that no one can make a monkey out of him twice - and adds further weight to the contention that he is one of the best "big 'uns" ever.

None the less there is nothing a fight-crowd likes to see more than the smaller man come out on top - and the occasions are memorable indeed when the exceptions prove the rule. One such occasion occurred at the Intervarsity Championships held in the Town Hall in 1940. I doubt if anyone who witnessed the fight between DAVE LINTON and SOEV JACOBS can have forgotten it.

LINTON of Rhodes was representing the varsity in the heavyweight PTO

division against JACOBS of Stellenbosch. LINTON, a well-known amateur was a Rhodesian ex-champion, but wrongly considered past his best, as he had been beaten in Cape Town in 1938, by the UCT heavyweight whom JACOBS had K.O'ed in two rounds in 1939. Furthermore LINTON was only just at catch weights. Although he put his weight down as 195, I knew him to be somewhere round 185. JACOBS the reigning Varisyt champ on the other hand weighed 225 lbs and had a most impressive record. 40 lbs is a terrific weight to concede and the Rhodes Sports fans were murmuring unanimously, "Poor Old Dave."

The fight was last on the bill for the evening and SPEV JACOBS came into the ring first - a gloomy apprehension descended on the Rhodes benches. He was a magnificent specimen, beautifully built, a fit and confident 225 lbs. Then in trotted DAVE LINTON - also very powerfully built and fit - he waved confidently and the boys cheered him for his comeness. At 185 lbs he looked small beside the champion and I doubt whether there was a man in the hall who expected him to win.

But fights are never won until the verdict has been given, and such was to be the case that night. The bout opened in the traditional amateur hush - but hardly had the fighters touched gloves before pandemonium broke. Directly after the handshake JACOBS feinted with a left - immediately LINTON sprang like a tiger with a vicious left and right hook to the body followed by a terrific left hook that sent JACOBS flying through the ropes. JACOBS, much surprised was very quickly back - on the command "box on" again feinting with his left. DAVE sprang again to the attack ducked under his guard and proceeded to tear into him with left and right hooks to the body - ending with a heavy right to the head, that knocked his opponent to the floor. SPEV was now definitely shaken and was more game than wise in not taking a count, but he rose quickly and pushed out a rather shaky left the only blow he landed in the fight. LINTON was now unstoppable however - he piled into JACOBS with blows from all angles - and drove him into a neutral corner hammering him with lefts and rights to face and body.

JACOBS, his face now swollen and streaming blood slumped to his knees. Lacking nothing in guts or courage he was on his feet at the count of five. But since he was by now, nothing more than a punch bag the referee stopped the fight. In a matter of about 60 seconds DAVE LINTON had changed from 'poor Old Dave' into the new South African Intersarsity Heavyweight Champion. As I mentioned the fight started with the regulation silence from spectators - but from the first blow all conventions went to the winds. The crowd just roared - I never heard before or have heard since such a roar as that. Of all Rhodians to win the plaudits of their fellows for their sporting achievements, none can ever have won the applause that was accorded DAVE LINTON in the Town Hall in 1940.

LOUIS DE LA MORGUE

INTERVARSITY BOXING IN JOHANNESBURG

A team of five has been selected to represent Rhodes at the Intersarsity Boxing Tournament on the 27th and 28th June in Johannesburg. Thanks to the spirit and keenness of all its members, and especially of TACKY FUTTER the Featherweight, the team goes away as fit and experienced as a team can be.

They have behind them the tournament held by WERDA club in the first term, the E.P. Championships and our own championships. Lately they have had the experience and coaching of Mr TON HALEY.

Under the Captaincy of H. BECKER (Lightweight) are O; PHILCOX (Light Heavy), COCHRANE (Welter) J. FUTTER (Feather) and F.J. van der MERWE (Bantam.) With them go BLETCHER and BORMAN as Second and Manager respectively.

We wish them the best of luck and success at the Intersarsity where the prestige of Rhodes has always in the past been of a high order.

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Congratulations to Old Rhodian LEDA ECKARD and WILLIAM FITTMAN who have announced their engagement.

THE EMPEROR JONES ?I SAY YES !!

The first production in South Africa of "The Emperor Jones" was a poorly attended but nevertheless an auspicious occasion. Introduced with all the wit and charm of PROFESSOR H. WORTH, the evening and especially the chilliness of the Great Hall set upon Dram Soc their hardest test in their not uneventful career. The production of a play with only four speaking parts, eight scenes, of which six are monologues inclusive of mining, symbolism and the beating of a tom-tom throughout the performance, was ambitious to say the least of it. Whether or not O'Neill is a sensationalist or genius - whether his play is a demonstration of Actum's classic dictum or the frailty of common men I have not the space to discuss.

The R.U.C. presentation of his play on Friday night was good. The stage direction, technical work, and symbolic effects were excellent even by professional standards. Messrs PHILIP, GREEN, MOULT, FERGUSON and assistants in creating real atmosphere. The settings of RONALD PHILIP's were magnificent.

From the actors' point of view the reliance upon so much effect cannot be too pleasing - albeit the whole play stands or falls upon the performance of the 'Emperor.' In the able person of REX FENINGTON, who took this most difficult role, the presentation was completely successful. His performance was striking for its untarnished sincerity and appeal. He progressively played his six scenes with increasing skill, and excellently differentiated his various stages of emotion. But I found him a great deal more convincing as the frightened black boy than as the emperor. In the earlier stages, although he had the masterful actions, he seemed to lack the flamboyant 'negrosity' of the crude monarch. As a matter of fact the opening scene of the play was weak, especially in contrast with the tension to come. Neither the staging nor the setting were up to later standards. While on the subject of criticism, I must say that the accents of all the speaking parts were appalling - but that is a failing of even the best amateur societies. As the despicable white man, Smithers, LEON GLUCKMAN was competent as ever in spite of the trying demands of the role, but I feel he failed to portray the Dickensian characteristics of the contemptible cockney. To turn back from brickbats to bouquets - bouquets to producers LEON GLUCKMAN and NORMAN LIDDLESON for their very skilled and painstaking production - in particular their development of tension and control of the miming of 20 silent players. Bouquets to the make-up of PAT PARKIN, the dance of witchdoctor MERVYN MULLER, the fortitude and rhythm of STANLEY ALLEN's tom-tom - and to B. SIL GREEN for his Cyclorama and his Society.

Dram Soc have excelled themselves - in fact, if other S.R.C. societies could display the application and ambition of Dram Soc Rhodes could call itself a University - qua se.

LOUIS DE LA MORGUE

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LADIES COLUMNDRESS PARADE - by
ANGELA

Just about everything that you see this week in the way of fashions is either slightly on the red side or else it harmonises with it beautifully. 'Cause with all these sun-burned complexions that one can't help seeing every Monday morning, the designers have to dream up something that these poor agenzized girls will wear. So - out come the peasant blouses with big necklines and full gathered skirts, dresses of that v-c-r-y soft balloon cotton and sunback dresses that are really cool. And I'm glad to see these sunback jobs back again. They are about the coolest things I know of.

JUNE has a really clever number of blue and white striped chambray: it has a button-on back that makes the bare back presentable even to the maiden aunties. And JENNIFER has a real, intriguing job of green and red plaid that has two bits of cord that tie on the shoulders. DEANNE has been winning the envy of all the girls with those cute-cottons she's been wearing. Only to-day she was seen with a cute white blouse and gathered cotton skirt with a big ruffle around it. The other day she looked like the breath of spring with a starched organdie yellow pinafore Please Turn Over.

and speaking of tans, those white dresses JEN wears with hers would put Aunt Jenima in the shade. Now we know why the Air School Boys all say "Let her go Gallagher!" when she wears them.

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I DOOD IT

I hate the very sight of him. Every time he opened his mouth I wanted to put something in it - preferably a fight. I even thought it might be a good idea to get rid of him for good.

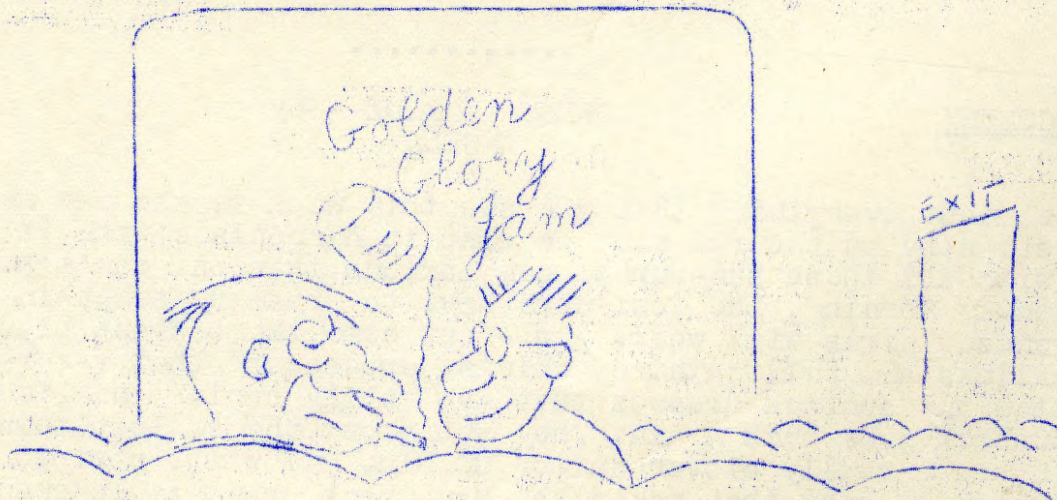
So I went down to Kaif one day when I know only too darn well that he was there pushing my favourite blonde. I watched him going into Kaif from behind a tree and gloated over the fact that when he came out it would be in a hearse. I cackled heartily to myself and listened patiently to him ordering two Milos which I knew that he wouldn't drink, and then watched him going to sit down with my best blonde next to him. Anger rose in my heart and I was tempted to quench my burnin' desire to do something violent before meeting thos other type. So I kicked a tree in its softest spot and nursed my toe for a few minutes before following him.

He was a loathsome person. I hated the way he looked round Kaif noting every single girl there and not paying any particular attention to the girl he was pushing. Nothing, that is, that one would mention. I walked up to him quickly and feeling very much like Dick Tracy in reverse said to him: "Come with me - I've a few questions to ask you." I didn't want to ask him anything - all I wanted to do was to finish him off at once and for all so that he would never speak throatily at anyone again. I took him by the scruff of his neck and thrust him bodily into a room which was empty. I was enjoying this (Typist's Note: Bully for you) it was a pleasure to watch him squirm frightened into a corner as I came after him. I walked slowly towards him, relishing every moment, watching him quake as I advanced. When I got near to him I lifted my hands up slowly to his throat. The poor dope was hypnotised and didn't lift a finger to save himself. (Wot? No fingers?) Slowly I put my hands round his neck. It felt soft and warm and the blood pulsed quickly through his veins. I tightened my grip thinking how nice it felt - how thrilling and exciting. Its the kind of thing you read about and never believe. Then, all of a sudden, he fell on his smooth face, grating it gloriously in the dirt on the floor. (Kaif Councillor please note.) And I stood and watched him lie there.

It was wonderful, I thoroughly enjoyed it, and if I get half a chance I'm going to do it again and again. (But I thought you said he was dead?)

A. QUEUED

N.B. THE RHODEO WANTS TO KNOW - JUST WHEN IS MOTHERS' DAY. ? ? ? ? ?



"WE MUST SEE THAT SCOPE"