

RHODEO



SASPU
Affiliate

Will the SRC leave its mark?

ALMOST two weeks after Rhodes students first went to the polls, the 16-member 1993/4 SRC has been elected.

This comes after many of the constituencies failed to get the minimum required poll of 40 percent during the first round of elections. As a result, nominations were re-opened for various categories.

Topping the general constituency polls were:

- Carla Tsampiras - 707 votes
- Bruno Jubase - 586 votes
- Xolisa Mabhongo - 546
- Ilana Davidson - 518
- Dave Sargent - 502

The remaining two candidates (at 310 and 263 votes) were excluded from the five-position constituency.

At the time of going to press, the positions of President and Vice-President, amongst all others, had not yet been decided. The decision was due to occur at the first meeting of the new SRC last Monday.

Whilst some hall representatives had already been voted in on the required poll a week before, the remaining candidates had to wait a week longer for the results of a second election.

Students went to the polls for the second time last week when more candidates applied for the re-opened constituencies.

Many students found themselves voting for a second time, in many cases having more candidates to choose from after about eight more students responded to the re-opened nominations.

In one hall, four candidates were fighting for one position, whilst in the oppidan constituency the two candidates were elected unopposed.

Sighs of relief could be heard in the SRC offices when the minimum poll was finally achieved - at one stage it seemed likely that Rhodes would be SRC-less for a while to come. However, students responded more positively to the second elections when a poll of 40,5 percent was reached.

1992/3 Vice-President, Mzi Mgudlwa, said the portfolio positions of the new SRC would be made available during the week.

JAILED FOR SILENCE

PAMELA NTSHANGA

ANDRIES Corneliseen of Beeld has been sentenced to 12 months imprisonment after being found guilty under Section 205 of the Criminal Procedures Act, for refusing to testify that he heard Peter Mokaba, leader of the ANC Youth League, chanting the infamous slogan "Kill the Boer, kill the farmer".

Section 205 is a Criminal Procedures Act in terms of which a magistrate can subpoena any person to give information, video material or documentation to the court. The Corneliseen case has stirred a lot of controversy and the government's stand on media issues is being questioned.

Claire Wright, a media lawyer, believes Section 205 is "used to plague journalists," but Klaus von Lieres, Attorney-General for the Witwatersrand, has a different perception about the case. According to him, "normal forces" of the law are in function.

Political leaders have their own perception about the case. Home Affairs Minister Danie Schutte says there are few countries in the world with a freer press as this country and firmly believes that "Section 205 is a pre-requisite in a civilised country."

Andries Beyers of Afrikaner Volksunie (AVU), once a victim of this notorious section, was disappointed about the outcome of the case and indicated that the "penalty was too heavy".

Many politicians feel Section 205 must be applied with circumspection. Peter Soal of the DP claims that during a conference held with the government last year, 11 or 12 laws were identified. The laws interfere with the freedom of the press. The government agreed to repeal the laws, but it has done nothing about them. Paflo Jordan of the ANC says the main issue is the freedom of the press. His concern is the safety of journalists and said "the law puts journalists in such a way that they are seen as informers."

Some organisations believe that Section 205 should be scrapped and an equivalent to German Law should be introduced. This law is far more protective of journalists.

Despite all the controversy, Danie Schutte said that the government is committed to the freedom of the press but it is also committed to the "exposure of criminals".



Despite the appearance of normality, the burning issue of wage negotiations remains unsettled.

Pic: Adam Welz

Campus not back to normal

Lukanyo Mnyanda

"**THE** strike is settled and our lives can return to normal" - so we all thought. But we are wrong, the strike is far from being settled and there is still the question of disciplinary action against some students that needs to be resolved.

The university administration has initiated disciplinary measures against four members of the Concerned Students Action Group (COSAG) for their alleged involvement in the disruption of lectures during the workers' strike.

The concerned students face penalties ranging from fines to expulsion from the university.

RHODEO spoke to COSAG Steering Committee member Vuyo Kahla who has been served with a notice for a disciplinary hearing.

He said they were preparing to defend themselves and viewed the administration's response as "an at-

tack aimed at scuttling the university summit and indeed the entire democratisation process (happening at Rhodes)".

Vuyo did not rule out further mass action if the dispute is not resolved quickly.

He expressed concern that the "racial" nature of the action could have negative consequences for student unity on campus. Of the four students facing disciplinary action, only one is white while COSAG is a non-racial group.

We learned that the concerned student has laid criminal charges against a senior academic who is also a member of the University Council.

"This victimisation based on race proves that Rhodes is not a non-racial university, but we are not surprised as we have always held that view," said Vuyo.

What about claims that COSAG is a minority group imposing its will on the majority?

Vuyo denied the claims and added, "The petitions which were submitted to Senate prove that we have the support of many principled people who reject Apartheid and the exploitation of workers".

COSAG believes lecture disruptions are undesirable but has no regrets about having taken part in them. "We tried everything in our power to settle the dispute with admin and we will never regret identifying positively with the workers' plight."

Vuyo does not foresee COSAG disbanding in the near future. "COSAG was set up for particular

objectives and the crisis is not over. We must continue educating people on issues, for example the fact sheets supplied by admin which said workers were paid R600 are not factual, as some workers take home R488 a month, after six years' service".

On COSAG and voter education, Vuyo said, "It is important

that COSAG gets involved in voter education but we also urge the general student body to get involved and heed Tokyo Sexwale's call for 'each student to teach each worker how to vote'".

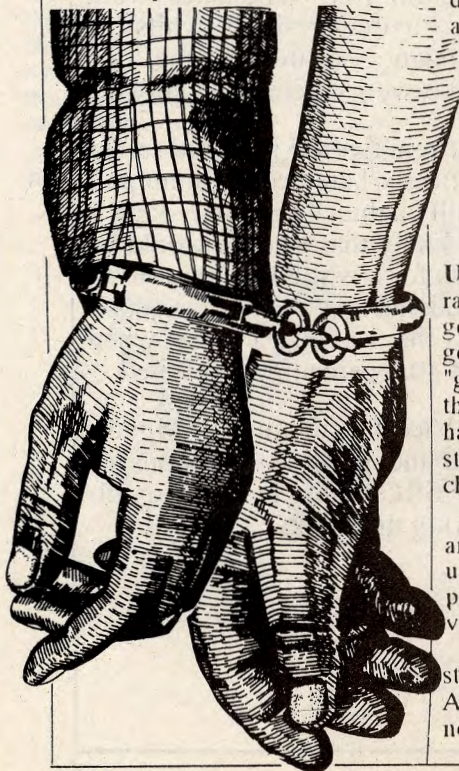
Seeing that COSAG has a very unpopular name-sake, is there any chance that we could see a name change within COSAG?

"Yes, the name is very controversial but it reflects the real nature of the body, of course members may change it in the process of struggle".

Vuyo strongly denied claims that COSAG was a "front" for SASCO and said the two organisations were as different as "chalk is to cheese" but "shared the same concerns on workers' issues".

He added that COSAG was not a political organisation but "a group of individual students committed to change".

Admin refused to comment, saying the whole case was sub judice.



APLA reacts

UCT - The Azanian People's Liberation Army (Apla) is "really bigger than the South African government has said, and has now got more guerillas operating than the ANC's Umkhonto weSizwe had during its days of the armed struggle", says Apla information chief Johnny Majozi.

Majozi said the aim of the armed struggle was to put "pressure on the regime so that whatever process we see now will not be reversible".

Referring to attacks in Queenstown and East London, he said Apla did not deliberately attack innocent people and added that it

was unfortunate if people "other than those who were targeted got hurt" but that "happens in war."

He said Apla "had made it very clear that (we) don't see every white as an enemy" but were "looking at the regime and pillars of the regime".

Speaking of the Kenilworth Church attack, Majozi said, "People are dying in night vigils in townships - have been dying for years. People are even killed in funerals but you don't have this bitter reaction, particularly from the media. We do not see anything unusual here... we think if we are concerned against attacks of this nature we must be concerned about them all." - Sasnews

Not sending a message in the RHODEO classifieds is like gagging yourself with barbed wire - it's a bit uncommunicative.

GUNFIGHT AT DROSTDY HALL

Karuna Gopal

TWO o' clock in the morning. Politics essay still unfinished. In my semi-comatose state I mentally kick myself for having again left things to the last minute. Vague memories of excuses come crawling back - something about performance under pressure and that sort of happy horseshit. But I am not alone in my plight. I know that somewhere downstairs another politics student is still on her first paragraph, and I smile in malicious contentment.

Two-fifteen: I hear popping noises in the distance. Fireworks! Well, at least someone's having a good time. Two-sixteen and the popping noises are louder. In fact, they seem to be right outside my window. Wait a sec, could it be...nah. Another pop...yes...my God, GUNSHOTS!

I panic, thinking it's That Pizza Place out on another delivery. "Stay calm," I say, having difficulty hearing myself over the sound of my heart beating.

There's a soft knock on the door. Taking defensive measures I learnt from Steven Segal movies, I arm myself with the heaviest object in the room - my Marx text - and cautiously open the door. It's a fellow P.A. resident. "Did you hear that?" she whispers. I reply carelessly; "Oh, the gunshots? Yeah."

She looks quizzically at my weapon. "Politics essay," I grin sheepishly.

There's safety in numbers, so we switch off the lights and peer out the window. A man runs past brandishing a revolver. "Is that That Pizza Man?" I ask, squinting into the darkness. It isn't. It's a dubious-looking figure - must be Campus Security.

Next door, at Allan Gray all the lights are ablaze. Someone decides to be intrepid and shouts to the gunman, "What's going on here?" He mumbles something about Grand Theft Auto before disappearing into the darkness.

All is quiet once more. We shut the windows in res. The door at the end of the passage is swinging open, but as neither of us want to venture down there alone, we decide to ignore it.

Later in my room, politics essay forgotten, I ponder the dangers of sleeping beneath the window and debate whether or not to change the position of my bed. (It requires an effort) Not. "Ke sera sera," I mutter - whatever will be, will be.

Before retiring to bed I peek into the corridor. Still nothing stirring. It seems the Prince Alfred residents have seen it all, and remained unfazed by the events - fast asleep.



Jonah Alone

Katherine Murphy

A WAVE of terror rips through the oceans as Norway violates the worldwide ban on whaling and lets the harpoon fly.

160 Minke whales have been hauled in this season alone by Norwegian whalers, with the full approval of the Norwegian government. Even with the threat of

sanctions hovering over their heads, the Norwegians insist that whaling will persist. Iceland is hot on the heels of Norway, and will resume commercial whaling by next season.

The ban, declared by the International Whaling Commission in 1986, was broken because Norway felt that carefully controlled whaling of certain species is no longer a threat to the environment. Commercial whaling is a vital part of their culture and a source of income to many fishermen, although it is not a major part of Norway's economy.

Even with the IWC's ban on whaling, environmentalists fear for the safety of specific species of whales, like the Right whale, because pollution and accidental collisions with ships are still reducing their numbers.

Norway insists that regulated whaling should be legal but the IWC says that controlled whaling will be unsuccessful as in the case of the ivory trade.

On the other side of the coin, whale watching has become a trend in many countries and it brings in a considerable profit for many governments such as Japan.

The IWC promotes whale watching rather than harpooning, as it is a harmless form of entertainment and provides funding for whale conservation.

A conference that was held in



Plettenberg Bay is now looking into expanding its whale-watching association to draw in tourists.

The International Whale and Dolphin Conservation Society aims to raise general awareness of the threats to dolphins and whales and to work on the abolition of scientific and commercial whaling.

Together with "Discover the World" tours they promote public awareness of whale and dolphins by offering "whale-watching" tours internationally as far off as Gibraltar to the whale capital of South Africa. "Hermanus has the best land-based whale-watching in the world," said Sean Whyte director of WDCS.

Whaling is no longer necessary or desirable and the IWC feels that only a total ban on whaling will save the awe-inspiring dinosaurs of the ocean.

SADTU continues strike

Indressa Naidoo

APPROXIMATELY 7500 teachers belonging to the South African Democratic Teacher's Union (SADTU) initiated their planned national strike on August 16, demanding an end to government cutbacks in education.

SADTU says the government has acted in bad faith by not abiding to the spirit of an agreement that ended the teacher's strike earlier this year. The government promised then that negotiations on salaries would be reopened on July 22-23, 1993. However, this was postponed until August 18-19 despite the knowledge of the planned strike.

SADTU says the government has used delaying tactics in an attempt to divide SADTU's membership but they are "accustomed to the old Nat policy and will still forge ahead in their attempt to hack down the system."

SADTU's demands include an immediate halt to the rationalisation and ongoing retrenchments in all education departments. They say that 650 posts have already been terminated in the House of Representatives and by the end of the year 300 more will be terminated.

The Teacher's Union also demanded a 20% salary increase for all teachers and an elimination of gender disparities in salaries.

This was reduced to 15% in order to align its demands with the 15% increase demanded by the Teacher's Federal Council, the United Teacher's Association and the National Professional Teacher's organisation of South Africa.

SADTU also demands that

-all teachers be eligible for housing subsidies, irrespective of race, colour, creed, sex or marital status.

-there be no increase in taxation which would nullify the salary increases.

-no teacher be victimised for participation in the strike.

-no scab labour be used in schools.

Guy Berger, editor of South

newspaper, said, "The Nationalists are using education as a political football and are kicking teachers and pupils along with it."

A SADTU spokesperson said, "We have been slated as selfish and inconsiderate by the real perpetrators of injustice and we are proud that the threat of 'no work, no pay' has not intimidated us and we will remain strongly committed to our cause."

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Class boycotts at Wits as Sasco protests

WITS - The present crisis at Wits can be traced back to April when two students, Tefo Kelebonye and Heinrich Bohmke, were arrested for their alleged involvement in the bombing of CP offices in Krugersdorp.

The university administration, the SRC and Sasco were concerned about the way in which police conducted the arrests. Sasco organised a protest during which the students barricaded the streets and threw stones after provocation by the police. Admin threatened those involved in the blockade with disciplinary action and obtained an interim interdict against Sasco.

Application was subsequently made to enforce the interdict on a permanent basis as discussions between admin and Sasco were unsuccessful.

Sasco responded by giving admin an ultimatum to agree to their demands by July 28.

According to Sasco, admin disregarded their demands, and the organisation occupied the vice-chancellor's office.

The sit-in proceeded peacefully and the SRC gave the action its full support.

The SRC withdrew earlier this month from the university council in protest against the interdict imposed on Sasco.

SRC president Linda Vilakazi Tselane said the interdict contravened the university's endorsement of freedom of speech and association and incorrectly portrayed Sasco as violent.

Students marched to Senate House and occupied the Student Affairs offices where university property was damaged.

The Senate House parking garage was blockaded but was cleared after police made their presence felt. The atmosphere at Wits had become volatile as subsequent events were to prove.

WITS - The Wits class boycott was suspended following a mass meeting on 24 August and Admin agreed to re-enter negotiations with the SRC and SASCO.

Tension rose on campus after a teargas canister exploded in the students Union sending toyi-toying students gasping for air.

It is not known who is responsible for the incident, but it is rumoured that commercial teargas was used.

The incident followed a student assembly in the amphitheatre at lunchtime. The assembly tried to

provide a platform for a broad array of student opinion on the crisis.

Tensions have been running high after negotiations between SASCO, the SRC and the administration were deadlocked when admin rejected SASCO's demands.

Admin also refused to allow the campus union Nehawu and the Union of Democratic University Staff Associations (Udusa) to take part in the negotiations, said SASCO.

Later that day a mass meeting decided to continue with protest action, including the class boycott.

During the meeting, the police entered campus to search for bombs after petrol bombs were discovered in a lecture theatre.

The discovery of the bombs, and the use of teargas have led to speculation that there is a third force intent on sowing dissent on campus.

The SRC convened a leadership forum to solve the polarisation crisis that has erupted on campus. Broad participation was encouraged and representatives from several faculty councils, Udusa, Sasco and other societies were present.

Consensus was reached and a petition was drafted condemning the violent disruption of lectures as well as police presence on campus.



This pic could be mistaken either for Wits or Rhodes - similar protest happened on both campuses.

Pic: Rycherde Walters

Conflict between the protesters and those attending classes erupted and threatened to explode into violence. The situation was eventually defused.

"The protests were successful, but with unfortunate situations, such as physical confrontations in classes, and the discovery of petrol bombs," said Sasco-Wits chairperson Makhukhu Mampuru. "The situation was exacerbated by admin's intransigence and by calling the police onto campus when the situation was already volatile. We regret the short comings of the

Central issues in the conflict are admin's decision to call police onto campus and the behaviour of certain protesters, who allegedly assaulted staff members and damaged property.

Admin has been heavily criticised by the SRC, Sasco and Udusa for their heavy-handed response to the situation.

Admin defended its stance, acting Vice-Chancellor Professor June Sinclair explaining "Sasco's actions justified calling the police - the university will not allow Sasco to impinge on other students' rights."

Scott's Avenue Shuts Down

Emma Rice

SCOTT'S Avenue, Grahamstown's latest nightspot, was forced to shut down following a barrage of complaints from nearby residents

The club, which was immensely popular with students, drew the opposite response from neighbouring residents who complained that the music was too loud and continued into the early hours of the morning.

Twenty-four residents signed a petition which they presented to the owner, manager of the Graham Hotel. The petition also voiced fears that the "criminal hangers-on, loud shouting, broken bottles and burglaries" that are now attracted, would result in the devaluation of surrounding property.

Mr John Cormack, manager of the Graham Hotel, said he doubted the club attracted criminal behaviour. "The Graham Hotel is only fifty metres away from Scott's Ave. Both alcohol and live music are available there without anyone having complained," he said. He added that fears of surrounding property devaluation are unfounded because the proximity of the properties to Rhodes University automatically increases their value. "A reply to the petition is being drafted," Mr Cormack said.

Attempts to re-open Scott's Ave and plans to soundproof the building are underway. This measure will ensure the venue's compliance with the municipal requirement that the music be inaudible beyond the club's boundaries.

Apart from its popularity with students, Scott's Ave boosted several local businesses, including the Graham Hotel. The club's closure also put a lid on the opportunity for resident disco, Incurox and new bands to show off their talents.

If Scott's Avenue re-opens, music may have to end at midnight and this leaves the owners with the fear that the early closing time will hinder the club's success. Nevertheless, with a limited choice of nightspots, students are eagerly anticipating the re-opening of Scott's Ave as a venue at which to rock the night away.

CLASSIFIEDS

PERSONALS

ATTENTION 35A African Lodge. I dont know if you realize, but your vocal cords weren't made for singing!

LONELY heart? Leave a message on my machine. Interested? Number in next RHODEO.

TO the beautiful, talented, sexy

person who celebrated her 21st birthday last Tuesday. Hope it was a good one. From your favourite RHODEO reporter.

TO the bald men on campus, need a wig? ph 24896

TO Phylene; hey bud, I've grown up. Sincerely, Kid.

TO Wheezer - Footloose women

are totally cool. Love J

TO the Perverted One, control those hormones! Love T.

TO Mel and Briony, may the cigarette tree remain standing.

JIMMY: I know a girl on a record machine; when it comes to rocking, she's a queen.

FRANK: Gone to Montana to become a dental-floss tycoon. Jake.

TO Prof June Sinclair (acting VC Wits): Its time you stopped plagiarising. Please acknowledge Dr Smout's views. An observer of Rhodes and Wits disruptions.

TO the woman of the White Knight, you look good eating hot dogs. From the Photographer.

TO the mad Philosophy Tutor. I know where you live. Take care crossing the street!

TO the sexy Allan Gray girls:

pump up, girls, pump up your vac. From your freakiest chocolate RHODEO reporter.

TO the great and mighty production editor - Happy Birthday on Wednesday. From all the subjected individuals in RHODEO.

TO all you sexy Hobson girls; have a fab vac!

HAS anyone noticed that Spring is here?

TO the divine sub-warden. May Peace be with you this vac. (this is not a curse.) Have a good time anyway. Love; the woman next door.

TO the card playing maniacs of Milner house: coffee is not for snorting.

TO Vivi; Hope Grahamstown doesn't bore you this vac. Love Vuyo.

AN der Redaktorin: Ein Guter und

usser Geburtstag am Dienstag. Dein Zwie deutschlernenden Freunde.

TO those charged with disrupting lectures, forward to a PROTESTERS CHARTER and a TRANSITIONAL EXECUTIVE COUNCIL for Rhodes, forward!!

TO the slick smoothie from Oakdene with the red Golf. Baby, give it to me! Love LaToya

LIFTS

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LIFT needed to Johannesburg, Friday 3 Sept. Contact Angie - 23692.

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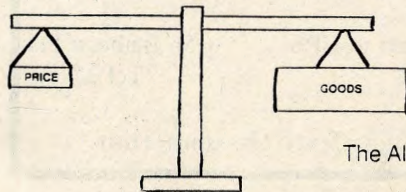
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Libby's world

Libby Lloyd, assistant editor of Speak magazine, knew she had to change the world. And she's doing it with a passion that's inspiring hundreds of women around the country. Nerisha Baldevu experiences the life and laughter of a woman who refuses to be silent.

Libby Lloyd is a shiny person - the kind of person who exudes an aura of positive energy, of passion, enthusiasm and courage. And she has a laugh that is totally infectious. It bubbled through the telephone when I suggested doing a personality profile of her. "Why?" she laughed. "Because you've become something of a role-model to quite a few people down here in the Eastern Cape," I replied. Her voice shot a notch higher on the merriment scale. "Who, me?" More lovely laughter, then: "Okay, I'd love to do this. Fax away!"

This warmth, the impulsiveness, and the ability to laugh, integral to Libby's personality, seems to exist against overwhelming odds in this small, dynamic woman. The feminist Libby is an ardent activist for gender equality, and has been waging the gender war ever since she first decided she was going to change the world.

"There have been many things that influenced me," Libby says. "People...women, who have impressed me with their strength, passion, enthusiasm and courage...It's hard to pinpoint exactly what made me feel the way I do, decide to fight for the things I do - sometimes I think it's not only my experiences but the collective experiences of those who are close to me, those whose stories I've listened to, which make me feel so strongly about some issues."

"Journalism part of the big plan"

Born and educated in the Eastern Cape, Libby's kneejerk reaction to Steve Biko's death was that the world needed to be drastically changed. "That was an emotional response, completely without structure," Libby says. "I mean my realisation that the world needed changing has been a slow process, and over the years, my ideas on how this should be done has changed. I now have a more socialist and feminist idea of change."

"Journalism was part of the big plan to change the world. I enjoyed writing, and I was young and idealistic. I also mistakenly thought that all newsrooms were into changing the world. In a way, I suppose my mother influenced my decision. When I first suggested journalism she said: 'It's not a good place to be. Newsrooms are full of drunk, white men'."

Libby originally trained as a speech therapist, but never completed her studies. "Speech therapy was just a filler-in while I figured out what I wanted to do. But by second year, I'd decided on journalism. To have continued with speech therapy, even though I was enjoying working with those kids, would have been a waste of money and effort."

So she quit speech therapy, and indulged in one of her favourite past-times, travelling. For eight months she roamed London, Turkey, Greece, Nepal, and India.

"When I returned to South Africa, I took up journalism at Natal Technikon." In the midst of her studies Libby was offered a job by The Daily Despatch in the Eastern Cape which, besides being home, also happens to be her favourite place in South Africa. It was also her chance to see if newsrooms were truly full of "drunk, white men".

Now, at 31, having waged the gender battle in the newsroom, Libby has come home to Speak, "the magazine which puts women first". She joined up two years ago and, with six other women on the maga-

zine, is addressing issues like the multiparty talks, lobola, abortion, whether men can be feminists - all through women's eyes, thereby giving women a voice they have long been denied.

Speak was started as a newsletter in Durban in 1982, the bannings era. Women from different communities set up their own organisation to share their experiences of organising through the newsletter. It was decided, however, that it was safer to have Speak as an independent voice for women, separate from the organisation. And so Speak was born.

It has grown a great deal since the days of being produced voluntarily. It is now based in Johannesburg, comes out on a monthly basis and is distributed nationally.

"We like to share experiences of women organising, and give positive pictures of women who are changing their worlds," Libby says.

We also have advice articles - how to claim maintenance, hire-purchase agreements and so on. We have always focussed on health because we think it's important for women to be able to understand their own bodies and have control of their health. We believe it is important in these articles to empower women to challenge their health workers, to demand to know what is going on and to organise around issues like pap smears."

With sales from 7000 to 10000 and an estimated readership of 45000 people, Speak's impact is widely felt. Its target audience is rural and urban working class women but the magazine also has a number of very welcome male readers. "We hope, by reading Speak, they'll change their lives," Libby says.

Response from readers has been overwhelming. Libby says women have written in saying they feel empowered and educated through reading Speak. Included among the magazine's projects is the Radio Audio Project (RAP), in which Libby is involved. RAP is a new venture to make sure that women's voices are heard and through which Speak hopes to make even more of an impact.

"We believe it is crucial to change the way women are depicted in the electronic media," Libby says, "to make sure that women do more than just read the news and to train women at a community level so they can speak for themselves on the radio."

RAP's impact was confirmed when a woman from Soweto called in after hearing about it to say: "...I'm so excited...this radio is our weapon...I'm hiding my Speak from men".

Speak has no men on its editorial staff because the magazine is about building, training and empowering women in the media. Libby feels affirmative action is crucial to change historical imbalances. "But it should also incorporate race and class," she says. "We must make sure we don't have tokenism, that affirmative action includes training to make sure women can take on what is asked of them and that there is provision made to make such places woman-friendly - child care, child sick leave and so on."

"I don't want anything just because I am a woman"

"Personally, however, I know that sometimes I think: 'Am I being asked to do this because I'm a woman, or because they think I'm capable?' I don't want anything just because I'm a woman. That's a bit mixed up, but I think it's something we all face. However, these were the words of an ANC woman I recently interviewed on the issue: 'Women sometimes feel they're not capable. But if we only had as many mediocre women on our NEC as we do mediocre men, we would have made a beginning'."



Libby Lloyd speaking at a media conference held earlier this year in Grahamstown.

Pic: Taryn Cass

In terms of women in the media, Libby says they have to make sure they don't get co-opted into dancing to male news agendas. "We must all make sure women's voices, perspectives and issues are heard in the media - particularly those of African women. Unless we fight, the status quo will remain the same: mainly middle-aged white men as the decision makers, with more women and black journalists in the newsroom. At the moment - apart from women's magazines - there are no women in real decision-making positions, not even in the independent media. Like elsewhere, the struggle for gender equality in the newsroom will be a long one. Although some hirers and firers now seem to be sensitive to race, the issue of gender is low on their list."

On the future of Speak, Libby hopes the magazine will continue. "There will still be a need for it in terms of the issues addressed and the voice it gives women. Working on this magazine has made me realise just how much women go through, how much pain they feel. It's sad, but what generally makes me sad, is how much of a battle it is for gender equality. Here I am referring especially to watching my friends and myself dealing with the conflicts, sometimes between the public and the private - about having to wage this struggle in our own homes and in our beds. For so

many of us who are feminists, it is a constant challenge and battle to live out personally what we believe in. It's an area I think we need to look at more. So many women I know, have interviewed, talk about this, about how they've sometimes made compromises, and how those compromises make them angry with themselves."

"A Women's Charter would definitely assist the gender battle," Libby continues, "but we have to be careful that it includes

all women's demands, and not just those of women who are better able to voice their's. There's so much that needs to be changed - like abortion, on which I'm passionately pro-choice - and it should all be included in the Charter. But what is important is that through the Charter, and through the new laws and constitution, we don't just have paper rights. We need to find ways of making sure women are educated about their rights and that they have access to challenging breaches of their rights."

And on herself and her future? She laughs. "I have no idea. I'm not good at planning. I mean, some people think being an activist for gender equality is eccentric! I know how I would like to be though...powerful, passionate, creative, caring, courageous..."

And that's just how Libby Lloyd struck me.

DSA
Die Suid Afrikaan

ONGELOOFLIK NUUT!

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'n Nuwe span is betrokke by DSA...

- * nuwe redakteur: Antjie Krog
- * ontmoet Cyril Ramaphosa die kunstenaar
- * verstaan die vesels van korrupsie
- * is die Afrikaaner slu of stiksienig?

Ontvang DSA en DSA in depth vir slegs R24
Winkelprys: DSA = R10 * DSA in depth = R5
Spar R66!
Ses kopieë vir die prys van twee!

Teken nou in. Stuur jou tjek of posorder vir R24 aan: DSA, Castle Mews, Russelstraat 6. Woodstock, 7925. Navrae: Die Suid-Afrikaan: tel (021) 4622018 faks: 4617018

Naam:	_____
Adres:	_____
Poskode:	_____

DEAR RHODEO



Gays, lesbians and the Bible

OUTWARD Bound or Out of Bounds.... Which should it be? As an interested reader of Rhodeo I'd like to take Peter Frost up on his offer to comment on his views expressed in *Outward Bound*. The validity of his efforts to contribute towards a "social reformation" in which homosexual relationships are accepted as a valid alternative to heterosexual marriage, needs to be questioned.

Although homosexuality has been around for many years we're living in a time of an unprecedented "coming out" of homosexuals. Something which has been kept hidden for centuries is now being openly encouraged as an acceptable alternate life style. There are many reasons for this, but at least three people have made significant contributions to the present day scenario. Sigmund Freud taught that homosexuality is due to emotional immaturity, and that it's not the person's fault but their mother's. Havelock Ellis on the other hand said homosexuality is something we're born with and that it is in fact a sign of greatness. Alfred Kinsey in his book entitled "Sexual Behaviour in the Human Male" led people to believe that 50% of all men have been homosexually involved at some time in their lives. These three men with their theories and conclusions, played a big part in setting the stage for what has become a major social and moral issue in our day.

How do we know what's right or wrong? Are homosexual relationships and heterosexual marriages equally valid alternatives? Is our sexual preference merely a matter of personal taste? There are those who would disagree, but we need to turn to the Bible in order to find answers to these important questions. The Bible is after all a widely accepted source of principles used to govern society. There are a number of Biblical passages which deal directly with the issue of homosexuality. These have traditionally been interpreted by Christians as prohibitions of homosexual practice. A number of gay theologians have challenged these traditional views saying that they are no longer relevant in today's world. Be that as it may, we need to understand however that the Bible's rejection of homosexual practice does not only rest on the negative prohibitions, but largely on the positive teaching of God's word concerning human sexuality and heterosexual marriage. Since members of the gay movement draw a parallel between heterosexual marriage and homosexual partnerships, we need to find out if this is in fact so according to God's word.

The foundation of God's teaching on our sexuality is found in the first two chapters of Genesis. In the first we're given a general account in which the equality of the sexes is affirmed. Both male and female are made in God's image. In the second we're given a more specific account and this reveals the complementary nature of the sexes. It is this fact that male and female complement each other, which forms the basis of Biblical marriage. This chapter highlights some important truths:

1. Humans have need of companionship. God said that it wasn't good for the man He'd created to be alone. There are obviously exceptions to this as some are called to singleness, but God's general rule is that we should not be alone. We have

been created in His image and have the capacity to love and be loved.

2. God made provision for that need of companionship. After creating Adam the search began for a suitable partner. God paraded the birds and the animals before Adam and he named them. But from among them no suitable companion was found, one who could live alongside Adam as counterpart companion and mate. A special creation was necessary. That's when God created Eve by divine surgery under divine anaesthetic. Out of Adam who was male, God created Eve who was female. When Adam awoke he saw before him a perfect reflection of himself, a complement to himself. In fact one who was part of himself. God had provided the perfect companion for Adam. Their companionship was to find its fulfilment in marriage.

3. This companionship finds its fulfilment in marriage. God describes this union in terms of the man leaving his father and mother and being united to his wife. They become "one flesh", a reference to their sexual intimacy within reunion. Two people who originally were one and who were then separated from one another, come together again in the marriage encounter. Heterosexual intercourse is meant to be more than the union of two bodies, it's the blending of complementary natures experiencing the rich oneness of their humanity.

The scriptures define marriage, which God has instituted, as the union (or reunion) of one man with one woman. It must also be publicly acknowledged, permanently sealed and physically consummated in sexual union. No other kind of marriage or sexual intercourse is advocated anywhere in the scriptures. God has provided no other alternative. This means therefore that every sexual relationship which deviates from God's intended purpose in the marriage union is displeasing to God and is under His judgement. Homosexuality should not be singled out for special condemnation, because just as it deviates from God's intended purpose in sexual union, so does adultery and premarital sex.

We can therefore conclude that homosexual relationships, like all other unlawful sexual unions, are rejected by the Bible as acceptable alternatives to heterosexual marriage. People who willingly persist in this way of life will bring upon themselves the judgement.

Having said this, I must stress the fact that I'm not seeking to condemn anyone. We're all weak and sinful human beings who have fallen short of God's standards and therefore deserve his judgement. But God in his love and mercy has made a way for us to be set free from the bondage of our guilt and sin. That way is through Jesus Christ.

Through his sacrificial death on the Cross, he cancelled our debt of sin. Because he rose from the dead and lives eternally, he is able to help those who put their trust in him to leave their sinful ways and live a new life.

Dave Henderson
Assembly of God Church

Admin lies and tricks

TODAY I saw something that really bothered me. I accidentally happened to see one of the worker's payslips and I can fully understand why they are so angry. This particular person's gross salary was just under R600 and less than R500 after deductions. This shocked me since I remember reading in a certain "Fact File" issued by Admin that workers were earning about R800 before deductions. The most upsetting thing of all is the fact that this person has six years of service. I feel lied to and tricked by Admin. Where do they get off publishing such blatant lies? Surely it's illegal.

Used-to-be-gullible-but-not-any-more!

Men-struation

I WOULD like to ask Admin a question. Are you aware that women menstruate? When women menstruate, they bleed. This has a tendency to continue for between four and six days. During this time a woman uses approximately five tampons or sanitary pads a day which need to be disposed of hygienically.

How are more than 2500 women supposed to dispose of soiled sanitary towels when Admin provides no facilities for this function?

Also there seems to be a distinct lack of toilet paper, soap, paper towels and clean flushing toilets on this campus. (Except in a few enlightened departments).

One begins to wonder whether this absence of women's health facilities on campus is merely a reflection of our male dominated administration.

To all the men up there in the ivory tower - the workers have shown us the way: If something doesn't get done about this situation soon, us women will be forced to march on your ivory tower and dump our soiled tampons and sanitary pads at the steps of Admin.

Woman of the soil

Apathy!

We wanted to write a letter about campus apathy, but somehow we just couldn't get it together.

Sorry, US.

Dancing Queens

WHO says moffies and dykes can't dance to disco and ABBA?

Yours, the dancing queens (Moffies and dykes for disco)

Suicidal Kaif

KAIF is shocking. The decline of people frequenting our only all-day cafeteria has become very apparent. This is perhaps because of high prices, really bad food, dirty premises, dreary decor and music from speakers which sounds appalling. The atmosphere at Kaif is more conducive to slitting your wrists than having a jolt. Still unrecovered from festival, Kaif is still covered in Smirnoff memorabilia and the seats are permanently disorganised. Management insists on tearing informative media down, such as the STEP party posters, but seems to be happy about the general state of disarray. What we would like to see is the injection of new creative blood: open the curtains, burn them! Repaint the murals, provide more notice boards, organise the seating, get a better sound system, update the menu - the list is endless. The student union belongs to the students, shouldn't we be allowed some say in running and the general appearance of Kaif?

A student referendum on the future of Kaif is perhaps the answer. We challenge other students who are dissatisfied about Kaif to respond. Forward to a Kaif revolution!

Michelle Willmers and
Sarita Ranchod

Basic Instinct

WHY is it that women with healthy sexual appetites acquire the title of "sluts" whereas men are termed studs or jocks? Kindly remember that it takes two to tango. Without us "sluts" you wouldn't be able to call yourselves studs.

Thelma and Louise

Down the bookshop avenue

THERE it is again: sex, sex, sex. In the supermarkets, on the streets, in waiting rooms and hair salons.

Those glossy magazines that preach monthly to you on "how to turn a man on" and "how to eat your way to good sex".

The sensual era is upon us again. Only this time the focus is no longer the G-spot but the "foreplay" or "catrooking" or whatever it is called.

Now there are magazines that boast that they 'tell it like it is'. One of these magazines came up with an article on 'men who make us melt with desire'. How touching.

At the bookshop you find yourself immersed in the writing about royalty. Now that makes me want to apply to be born in the purple in Monaco. What about all those magazines that are saturated with Cape Velvet Cream, Chivas and KWV adverts.

Halt. I'm not against glossy or any type of magazine, it just depends what's printed inside it.

Let's face it, some magazines are so glossy, they're virtually indistinguishable from the American or British city magazine. And all those pages filled with recipes that the average human being cannot understand, let alone find the ingredients in an average grocery shop or supermarket.

Fashion also comes in different modes, oh and how impressive it looks. There are pictures with phrases like "free spirited" in bold writing and in the background there's a half-nude woman on a Harley Davidson XLX. That's an eye-opener, it seems every individual has a different perception of what "free spirited" is. The stockings industry is not left out, Arwa and Escort are involved in a tough competition, looking for gorgeous legs.

The diction one comes across is certainly worth remembering. You frequently come

across words like hot male or hunk (there is a difference by the way, so these magazines say), evocative, unabashedly seductive, exotic - used for a female who's got her skirt well above the knee.

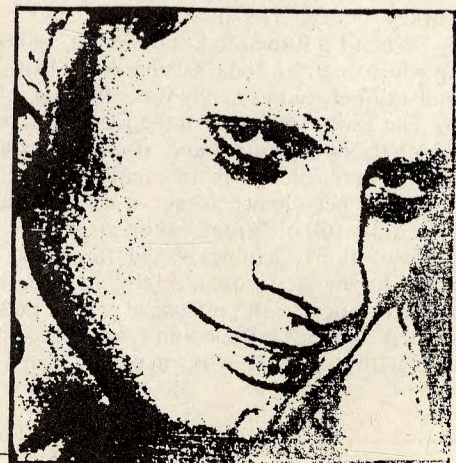
Last but not least, elegant - used for a female whose bare back and curves are being stared at more frequently than the new hairstyle she's got.

A naked woman lies under the car. She is supposed to "advertise" a car. Another one stands naked next to a computer. It's not just the images, it's also the words that are used.

How about that famous - or notorious - South African Airways advert that says "Do you choose the bed your boss sleeps in?" or the Cadbury's Flake "one bite and all resistance crumbles" and et sequentes is a series of made-for-men adverts with another set of nude or semi-nude bodies, in an attempt to "make the product known" to the public.

After a tiring trip, looking for a magazine that's worth reading, I only found one or two, which to my surprise cost me less than our so-called good magazines. After not being able to find a second readable magazine, I resorted to a comic book. At least I'll be able to laugh and I won't be turned into a "sensual machine" that the world so desperately wants me to be.

Pamela Ntshanga



EDITORIAL

Rhodes University has the highest minimum required poll for SRC elections in South Africa. This stands at 40 percent.

With a huge push and shove, we just managed to reach that percentage poll.

SRC's credibility will no doubt come under close scrutiny, as people question why the elections had to be extended - why not enough people were voting.

Many reasons have been given: from your usual "apathetic student" to bad organisation by certain election committee meetings.

Whatever the reason, the SRC faces a tough road. It has to push for a more effective and efficient SRC as well as make itself credible.

One would have thought though, that those who criticised the SRC as being "Sasco loaded" and unrepresentative of student views (remember the strike days?), would have put themselves forward as possible candidates.

But then again, those candidates who dared the uncertain waters of an "apolitical SRC" had the misfortune to be faced by a bunch of politically sussed interrogators - unfortunately it seems these were the only ones who bothered to come to the grand grazzle.

Makes you kind of wonder whose fault it is that the SRC is the way it is.

In true newsroom style, freedom of speech came under close scrutiny last weekend when the story which now appears on page 9 caused tempers to rise (Ebony and Ivory).

Some looked at the pre-subbed version and felt strongly that it was a divisive story. Others felt that those who disliked the way the article was written, were more than welcome to write a response in the form of a letter or an article.

Does a paper with the principles of non-racialism print racist speech if it crops up

in interviews. If, as did happen last year, a Miss South Africa finalist tells us how wonderful it is to be in the finals, to be in a beauty pageant, then do we angle the story as a critique of beauty pageants because non-sexism is one of our principles or show that some women actually do love these things?

Perhaps the only sure thing in this whole debate is the fact that there ARE racists on this campus, but RHODEO will not, through censorship, hide this fact but rather print it to invite some debate.

The wage negotiations have not moved since the R185 versus R126 deadlock ended in Admin promising further negotiations if workers go back to work. It seems there is some kind of confusion as to what promises of negotiations mean. One worker explained at Dr Henderson's recent "informative" speech that when the workers went to meet Admin to negotiate, they were told that R126 is Admin's final offer, as they could not afford more.

Let's just hope that national negotiators have a clearer understanding of what N-E-G-O-T-I-A-T-I-O-N-S means.

A quick note: RHODEO has a new collective. Why should you care?

Look for the answer in future editions...that's if you can find a copy!

CREDITORIAL

Taryn (I'm the only one that anything bad happens to) Cass, Eugene & Liz (anti-censorship) de Klerk and Kirk, Dani, Katherine (whale out of water) Murphy, Lucille, Wanda, Michelle (I do more than anybody else around here) Willmers, Angie, Kamy, Tess (I quit) Naidoo, Likhanyo (I can't cut straight because I have been oppressed) Mnyanda, Ingrid, Swapna, Emma, Adam (Editors just looove flames) Welz, Nerisha (I can't eat bears!) Baldevu, Thabang, Rycherde, Sanja (I'm the editor, so I'm allowed to scream) Goehre, Justin (I want to be in the creditorial) Field. Special thanks to Madge, the daffodils, Vuyo (for support, we are forever indebted for your humble presence), Rhodeo's broom and Nerish's radio. And the sun for waking us up in the morning when we are about to fall asleep over another bloody page and Pam!

Dear Auntie Madge



A variety of problems in the postbag this week - and as I was denied the chance to reform the SRC (I nearly demanded a recount, I am sure they can't be right about my 14 votes), Aunt Madge is back again to answer all those troubling questions.

a fishy story
Some fishy dude stole my photograph. Can I sue him or would that be making it a political issue? I don't want to offend him.
Dear Van Gogh, Just between you, me and the SRC; perhaps he wanted to make an artistic statement.
Van Gogh

allergic to grass
They say the sniffer-dogs are on campus. Will they attack me for wearing dirty socks?
Dear Washingphobic, it depends where you have been in those socks. Hope you did not walk in the grass.
Washingphobic.

sinner
I have a confession, I covet my friend's answering-machine. Am I a sinner in the eyes of God? (I covet their microwave, and fax-machine amongst other things too.)
Dear Burdened, the answer is simple. Steal them. RHODEO would be happy to fence for you - after a few years use, any way.
A burdened person

hearing things
I think that Jakals were howling outside my res this weekend. It was almost musical. Am I mistaken or am I tone deaf?
Dear Looneytunes, you were not mistaken, but don't get the rifle out yet. Maybe next time you'll be able to make out the words.
Looneytunes

liewe tant madge
Ek weet nie wat om te doen nie. My vriende het my hier gelos na Intervarsity en ek wil hulle toe gaan - HELP MY ASSE-BLIEF.
Liere STUPEd, miskien as jy leer om die taal te praat sal die Rhodes mense meer ho- ons speel goed Rugby.
n Verhere UPE student

trollys aloft
The Pirates have hijacked the clocktower, and raised their flag. Isn't it Checkers property - I'm sure there was a trolley up there last time I looked?
Dear Lost Soul, the results of a diseased imagination are best ignored. Perhaps the Pirates need an eye-patch. (It seems their glasses aren't strong enough)
Lost soul

where have all the nerds gone?
My library friends are turning against me, and heading to the Vic. Am I the only nerd left on campus?
Dear Dork, don't worry, they were all congregating in the SRC offices. Now that the elections have finally gone through, they'll be back in their normal hidey-holes
Yours in Nerdidity - Dork

making your mark
Perhaps the SRC should implement voter education. I voted twice last week. Isn't that illegal?
Dear X, as long as you voted, I don't think the SRC will care.

indigestion
They say people are dying for pizza these days. Should we make the pizza man stand and deliver?
Dear Meathead, pizza is full of cholesterol. Life is too short. Move on to salad rolls.
Meathead

spotty soldier
I feel rejected. I got my call-up papers but when I reported they said they didn't want me anymore. Is it because of my acne?
Dear Wannabee, try MK, I'm sure they will take you despite your skin.
Wannabee

madge for president
I voted for you last week and I'm a bit worried. If you are made President will you still be able to give us advice? Or will it be limited to the vice-chancellor?
Dear Prehysterie, thank you very much. You were one of only 14 people on campus who had the good sense to vote for me. My time and wisdom are all yours.
Prehysterie

Murder she vomited

Dani Bergman and Colette Ambler

A 22-YEAR-OLD woman was sentenced to death after numerous accounts of attempted murder over the last four years.

Exact details have not yet been released, but it has been ascertained that several harmful objects and substances were thrust down the victim's throat, resulting in physiological and psychological imbalances.

There is only one protagonist in this case. One protagonist, yet three characters - the murderer, the victim and the regular teenager. The murder is unusual, a scary type of suicide; the murderer is aware of her abnormal behaviour, yet helpless. She is her own victim, trapped inside the body of a normal young woman wanting little more than acceptance and her idea of the perfect figure.

The case has been labelled Bulimia with 'Judge Destiny' residing. The limp innocent fingers reaching out for help are the same wicked claws that force the body to wretch and hurl out every morsel.

The little ripple of bulimia has grown into a huge, nauseating wave that has become a world wide problem. Its evils have encroached on Rhodes' society and have become shockingly prominent in our women's residences where women are in constant contact and competition with one another, weighing and evaluating the caloric value of each bite of dining hall food. Females who survived adolescence without food obsessions become especially vulnerable at varsity, in their efforts to achieve the ultimate body.

This disorder would be a serious problem in itself if it merely represented an obsession with dieting and weight, but it also results in insults to the body and psyche. The vicious cycle of bingeing and purging is a syndrome associated with achieving an unrealistically thin body image due to extreme social pressure. But aside from that, about 50 percent of bulimics have been abused at some stage of their lives.

Often there is nothing in a bulimic's physical appearance which would give the slightest clue to the fact that they have a problem with food. As opposed to anore-



Bulimia - a lonely disease

Pic: Adam Welz

xics, they usually maintain a more average body weight for their height, sex and age, yet there are noticeable personality changes. The bulimic becomes impulsive, changeable, guilt-ridden and confused.

Bulimia is an addiction as dangerous as alcohol and drug abuse. In the beginning, few sufferers realise that they are caught in an obsession which can develop into a full blown fixation almost overnight. As they slip deeper into its vice, sufferers may try

diet pills, diuretics and laxatives to control their weight.

An intern at the Psycho clinic, Nicki Jordan said, "Bulimia is a deep-seated problem, patients have a false sense of control of everything but are in fact slowly losing control of it all."

There is no simple solution to the problem and even professionals find it difficult to help people out of these vicious cycles. Usually bulimics are aware that their eating

habits are abnormal, but fear not being able to voluntarily stop this behaviour. It is very important that the bulimic realises that the problem has detrimental physiological side effects.

What makes bulimia such a worrying disease is that it can slip by unnoticed for years. San sister, Sister Scott said, "A bulimic can drop dead with a coronary right in their tracks." This disorder is fatal. It is deadly and it is fast becoming an epidemic in its own category.

The battle of bulimia is a tug-of-war between the evils of guilt and deceit.

The person feels guilty for bingeing, although it might become a compulsion that she cannot control. After vomiting she feels deceitful for her actions and the facade she presents to others.

These "others" who may suspect a problem but are unsure of how to confirm their suspicions, can look for symptoms such as swelling around the jaw line (from the overuse of salivary glands), red puffy eyes, and personality changes.

Self confessed bulimics are an exception to the rule. Helpless bystanders are often faced with the problem of how to confront a suspected bulimic. The key is not for people to try and tackle the problem on their own, but to break through the secrecy with the assistance of someone who is not emotionally involved with the victim.

At Rhodes there are nurses at San, and professionals at the Psycho clinic, who are specially trained to help bulimic sufferers. Bulimics must first accept that they have a problem that needs urgent attention and then go to the relevant places to get help. If they don't, a suspicious bystander should visit the relevant institutions, or contact other channels for help and advice.

The murderers must be stopped, and the victims rescued and allowed to return to their normal lives.

The world must prevent another father from saying what one particular father said: "I watched helplessly as a murderer killed my baby, and she succumbed helplessly. I have just buried that murderer, but I do not mourn for her, I mourn for the little girl I lost long ago, somewhere along the way..."

Rhodeo's Revival

Indressa Naidoo

TO ALL Rhodeans (ie. intellectual elites): RHODEO experienced a change recently. You probably think that RHODEO is an acronym for Rabid Horror Of Educational Organisations, but it is actually a captivating student newspaper which is undergoing chronic metamorphosis selectively referred to as out-with-the-old-collective-and-in-with-the-new-talented-crew growth stage.

(No!No! We're not some prehistoric animal, that's Aunty Madge whose ancestral heritage dates back to 4793.62 BC)

Anyway, at 09h00, Sunday, August 8, a dedicated party of aspiring young journalists wandered forth into unknown territory - a digs in Bathurst Street. Notepads in hand, ideas in head, they settled into discussion formation and awaited their fate. Among those officials in charge was Ingrid Salgado, ex-editor and other vital members of the RHODEO team. Armed with steaming coffee mugs our meeting erupted into an intricate but long-drawn out procedure called 'changeover', carried out in true democratic fashion alien to the South African government!

We proceeded to examine what we required in our newspaper and clearly defined our principles of democracy, non-racialism and non-sexism. We were going to elect a new collective and were briefed on the portfolio of each important position. Active discussion followed each new item on the agenda interspersed with cries of "Who the hell burned the popcorn?" and "Yo! It's my

turn to smoke!"

Our culinary skills were sorely tested before supper. We crowded into the feed manufacturing sector as vegetarians fought over who got the pineapple cubes on their pizzas...

"Does anyone know how the fuck you get the pizza dough to stretch?"

"Uh? Lets try spinning it like we do in the movies."

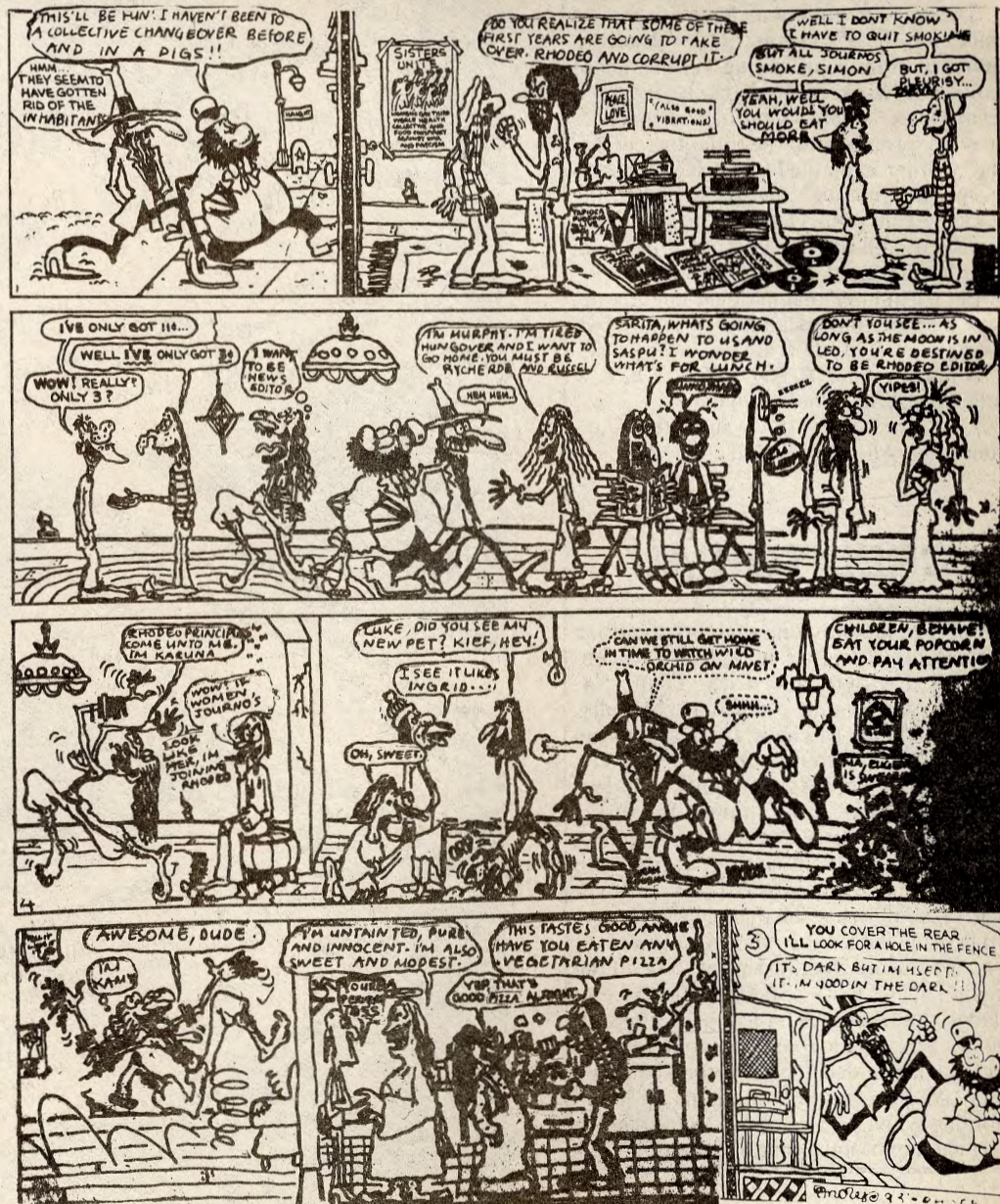
"Nope, that ain't gonna work," said someone pulling a hoop of dough off her arm.

Hours later, after supper and some intense verbal foreplay we eventually reached the erection (oops. I mean election) phase. Candidate nominations were motivated and and each person was placed under personal microscopes of all present. Careful scrutiny resulted in fair assessments. This intense study had a fruitful conclusion. A new editor sprang to the fore followed by nine other collective members. Ecstatic rounds of applause followed - it was 1 am.

Congratulations were shared as weary smiles of relief bounced across the room. RHODEO changeover was thus successfully accomplished.

The new collective members have a lot ahead of them. They are probably in the RHODEO room right this minute - overdosed on caffeine, hunched over light tables, squinting into old computer screens, swearing at virused disks and being attacked by bromide fumes and Ventura.

(Sigh!) So much to do, so little advertising!



Ebony and Ivory - is there harmony

Adam Welz

Note: This article was written with the intent of raising awareness around the debate on "black" music and "white" music which seems to have become an issue on campus lately. (For example, RMR has been accused by some people of playing music that caters exclusively to certain races.)

It is meant to be vaguely humorous and contains various gross generalisations. It should be understood that these are not the gospel truth, and may be interpreted by some as offensive and racist. You decide. RHODEO has a policy of being non-racist and non-sexist, and it should therefore also be understood that this article is not an attempt to promote racist or sexist views.

Any "nick-names" given to people in the article are not that serious and just for fun (we do really love you, guys), so before y'all git dang bored with all the disclaimers, on wit de story!

So what's all this we hear about "black" music and "white" music?

Are there such things, or is this, as some have suggested, an elaborate Sasco plot to get us all to now-is-the-time-vote-ANC? People talk in these terms, but do they in fact know what they're on about? If anyone does know about them, can they (please!) define them?

I set off with a head full of rather nebulous unanswered questions to try and unravel what seemed to be at times rather badly-made woollen-condom definitions covering up the issues.

Anyone who was at the recent Grand Grazzle, (I wasn't, owing to typical RU student disgust at the SRC thang) would have heard "Tone Deaf" Lankester (Chief Soup-Stirrer at RMR) and Stevie P. (He Who Spends WAY too Much Time in the SRC Offices) flinging accusations across the kjsdhtkl



Blacks tend to move to the rhythm

Pic: Adam Welz

room re: Black music and White music, BM and WM from now on.

I tracked Stevie P. down in the SRC President's paper-strewn motel room in the student union buildings. He stated very explicitly that there WAS a difference between BM and WM. When asked what it was, he proceeded to make various mumbling noises that sounded suspiciously like "umm" and "ahh". Not very informative.

He then stood up and gyrated around the room, demonstrating that generally whites have no rhythm, and that darkies dance with the rhythm. These ideas were refined a few pelvic movements later with the conclusion that whites tend to jump around to the beat of the music, while blacks tend to move to the rhythm, which may involve moving offbeat. Steve also reckoned that whites tend to sing along to "their" music more than blacks do.

I dunno about this. I have certainly seen hordes of beery melanin-deficient types stumbling along in a very offbeat way to such musical gems as "Achy-Breaky

Heart"; singing along in voices that would make angels cry in anguish. I have also been to darkie jorls where everyone "Yo Baby Yo"'s very volubly along with Brenda (needless to say, with a hell of a lot more harmony than their lighter-skinned brothers and sisters).

Some of the black people I approached while writing this piece thought that blacks sang along just as much as whites to their favourite numbers. So, singing along doesn't seem to have much to do with it, but maybe there's a microchip of truth in this rhythm/beat business.

Tony, when asked his opinion on the issue, immediatly emphasised that RMR discos do not impose "their" music on anybody, but are hired for specific functions and play music according to the crowd present at the relevant jorl.

Still looking for some definitions, I took the conversation further. Tony, like Steve, was sure that there is a difference between WM and BM, but he said that we should

not lose sight of music that is appreciated by both whites and blacks (Steve had also mentioned the importance of the common medium of "Top 40" music enjoyed by both blacks and whites). He felt that definitions of WM and BM should be based on the people that listen to and enjoy the music, not those that perform it.

So far everyone I had talked to had gone on about how people REACTED to music, but had said precious little about the music itself. Those of us that do and are not failing the History and Appreciation of Music course with Prof. - "I've lived in this country 27 years and I still talk funny" - Nowotny should know that European music is arranged in a linear fashion, the piece progressing and changing from beginning to end. Typical African music is arranged in short, repetitive cycles. I suppose one could call traditional African drumming BM, and Baroque music WM, but then how many of us play Bach or Malombo drums at Great Hall piss-ups? This does not really help us to distinguish modern WM and BM, which is virtually all a fusion of all sorts of stuff, usually American-inspired or of American origin.

After asking around 30 accessible friends and enemies of all pigmental persuasions no-one had come up with anything much more concrete than the above. Everyone seemed to "know" the difference but were hopelessly inept at defining it.

The whole exercise was starting to become a little pointless and highly frustrating, so I went home and consoled myself with some smoking hot Kanda Bongo Man. He's from Zaire, and plays a style called Kwassa-kwassa. He's dark, and I'm light enough to get lost in a standard toilet bowl if I'm not careful. I haven't met a single darkie in Grimstown who listens to him, although my editor says she has. "Black" music or "white" music?

How much does it all matter? Most importantly, what are YOU going to tell your mother?



Whites tend to sing along

Pic: Adam Welz

The Grapevine

SRC ELECTIONS. They just won't go away. After scrapping the first General election because of the failure to get a 40 percent poll, a second election was held. Only the SRC failed to reach a 40 percent poll again. Could it be that students aren't apathetic? They are simply endorsing Thomas Jefferson's dictum that the best government is the least possible amount of government.

So much for informed academic exchange. Sirion Robertson from the Pharmacy Dept, in the latest edition of Comment chooses to dismiss an earlier article by student Kim Jurgensen with "I must say that I regard Jurgensen's outburst as so

depressingly juvenile and claptrap as not to warrant serious reaction".

Sirion, in an often confused and convoluted article, betrays an extreme conservatism, interspersed with scientific trivia and an off-beat sense of humour. Sirion even elaborates on the 'universities-aren't-in-black-culture' idea. All very retro.

Another Gem comes amidst Sirion's pontificating on "racial equality". He suddenly blurts out: "It reminds me, rather irreverently, of the claim that, of all sexual perversions, the most abnormal is abstinence".

Sirion has some really innovative ideas on employment practices as well. In an article in RHODOS, Sirion proposes that

Blood and Guts

Liz Kirk and Eugene De Klerk

THE sound technician was sharp, the lighting technician was having a nervous breakdown and everyone stuffed up their lines. In spite of these technical difficulties Blood and Guts in High School was still a bloody good production.

The play was radiant and dazzling due to the stupendous competency of Liz Kirk, lighting technician extraordinaire (OK, I know Kirsty Stewart and the computer did most of the work but I've always wanted to see my name in print, because ever since I can remember my name has been excluded from lists, except those held by the police).

"Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, FUCK," heralded from the lighting box as the lights came on unexpectedly. The cast soldiered on in what can best be described as the light brigades' last stand.

"Don't worry, it was perfect", soothed Dror, the sound technician, as yet another tape jammed.

At approximately the same time, Miranda was wrestling with the slide projector and became a tad push-happy when it fi-

nally surrendered. (Could it have been the overwhelming joy of something working in the Drama Department for a change? And we don't mean the lecturers). Consequently, the slides finished before their allotted time and Miranda had a silent crisis in the bowels of the darkness.

Vicky finally went off her trolley and Renate had no-one to push around any more. They ascended the stairway to heaven (which bore an uncanny resemblance to an aluminium ladder) eating thistles along the way - at least we hope they were thistles and not malpitte pods!

Vicky may have lost her cart but she had her Carter, President Carter, who looked suspiciously like Tamara masquerading as Captain America. President Carter turned out to be a fascist pig who did disgusting things on a see-saw with the head pimp, otherwise known as Cathy.

Stacy needs \$200 000 to stage the sequel - Blood and Guts in the Lighting Box (already a Guns 'n Roses smash hit) - but seeing as the audience only paid five Rand, or got in on bloody comps, we don't know where she's going to get it from.

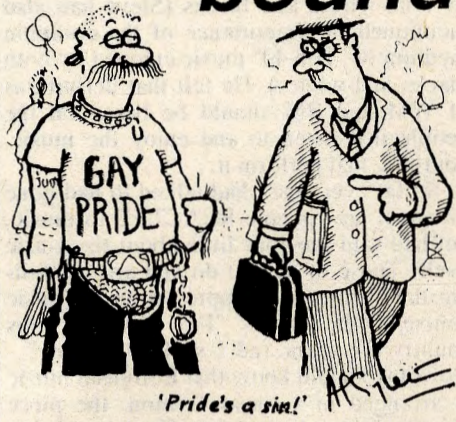
workers hired by Rhodes be sterilised as part of their pre-employment medical examination, saving the University medical bills. This proposal, reminiscent of what you do when you get a puppy from the SPCA, may however find the University in Industrial Court. We can't fault the idea on its effectiveness, the Nazi's found it stunningly successful in 1930 Germany.

Election Grazzles have traditionally tended to look like a Sasco AGM, essentially because nobody else bothers to attend. One of the General candidates on a "no politics, no parties, no factions, no Sasco" sort of ticket successfully shot himself in the foot several times (with an AK

47). He managed to concede that paper recycling was more important than voter education and he didn't know who Council consists of.

Stag Night at the Vic: there will be a gathering outside, on the night, of concerned people opposed to these meat markets. This is, we understand, however not a protest. If it was a protest without permission from the Vic, the SAP and the local magistrate, the protest...eh, gathering would be illegal. So if you were opposed to the objectification of women perpetuating the present gender inequality in society, you would have been protesting (oops, gathering) outside the Vic.

Outward bound



'Pride's a sin!'

BLOODY hell, but it's tough being a pixie these days. Not only do you have to get to grips with every day neanderthal attitudes, but you also have to be a genetic biochemist, spectacularly au fait with the intricate workings of chromosome research.

What the fuck am I going on about? The infamous "gay gene", as some press-pariahs have called it.

For those of you unable or unwilling to delve into the whole controversy, here's a layman's (layman's?) breakdown of what it's all about.

A group of American scientists have supposedly found a gene called Xq28 which they reckon may in some way be the gene that determines gay babies from straight ones.

Believe me, it's far more complex than that, and wading through the info has confirmed only one thing. That a really very minor piece of scientific work has been blown up out of all proportion. Truth is, the gene has only been narrowed down to one of potentially 400, and anyway, it may or may not - they are not saying - have anything to do with sexual determination. So why all the uproar?

Because it raises some fascinating issues: if society's prejudice has all these years been based on the fact that "gayness" was a chosen lifestyle, then finding out that it may be "natural" would mean such prejudice had no basis. Fun hey?

Even more amazing are the possibilities it opens up for more genetic manipulation.

Picture this: Mum goes off for her amniosentesis test. WHAAAT? (Scan, to us). "Mrs Doolittle," the doc casually says, "There is every possibility that your son is going to be gay. Do you wish to terminate the pregnancy?"

Charming. But all too real.

Many scientists scoff at such a scenario, of course, but others warn it could happen.

Through all this mayhem, very few people seem to be asking: Why is this research going on anyway? Why is it important?

The indisputable fact of the matter is that whatever the "reason", gay people do exist. In every country, culture, and under great pressure. The emphasis surely should be on finding ways to combat prejudice, and not on finding "causes" for homosexuality. What causes heterosexuality? Who needs to know? Who cares?

On a happier, though hardly lighter note, British police have arrested a man in connection with the spate of gay killings there recently. He is being charged with two of the five murders. Reports from that hole (me, biased) say he was picked up after police examined footage from a Charing Cross surveillance camera which showed him trailing the fifth victim. Well, well, there is a God after all. Maybe it's Pan...

Peter Frost

EVEN JACKALS CAN PLAY

Daya Coetzee

"NEXT year we're gonna hit this town with a vengeance!", no, this isn't Eugene Terre Blanche's Eastern Cape commando, it's Even Jakal, a new student band, who claim they are the last of their kind performing in the G-Spot.

The three-man band made their debut at Prince Alfred House on Friday night, August 27, where they were swinging their instruments to a variety of songs ranging from Pink Floyd to Jimmy Hendrix. They rocked again on Saturday at the Smuts House garden party.

Even Jakal, made up of two guitarists and a drummer, with Jake "Pissnut" Dearlove on rhythm guitar and vocals, Evan "Zorkan" Lazarus on lead guitar and "Late Nite" Al Paton on drums. The band has about 40 cover-versions and four originals on their repertoire.

They know how to keep the crowds rocking and sneak in a bit of the old Monty Python-type humour when they see people fading. They did their thang right at the beginning of the PA party, before the potent PA punch ruled, so they had to work really hard to get the "masses" going. They performed a spiced up version of "Knocking on Heavens Door" lending their vocals alternatively to the likes of Randy Crawford, Guns 'n Roses, Bob Dylan and Bob Marley and ended with a thrash metal version. Their slightly contorted lyrics to "Summer of '69" were something you'd expect to hear in a boy's school dormitory and brought about many a cackle.

These three students started by combining their talents at casual jam sessions and decided to form a band in the beginning of this term. They have to overcome many obstacles as most new bands probably do. These include a place to practice, a name for the band, problems with their musical

equipment and artistic personality squabbles.

They rehearsed in Evan's garage until his digs mates started mentioning sadistic ways in which one can annihilate people with guitars and drum sticks. Their next venue was "Late Nite Al's" in Smuts which they soon had to vacate when the subwarden threatened to make Al's room permanently vacant. He said, "If I ever hear those drums again I'm going to *@^#! \$#&*@...all of you". As a last resort they went to Hamburg in the Ciskei for a weekend-long jam. Despite the debauchery, they really got their act together. Hamburg at the start of their careers, is this some kind of Beatles impersonation?

During the name debate that lasted for weeks almost every perceivable name for a band, no matter how obscure, was discussed and rejected. Even Jakal, derived from Evan, Jake and Al, won the battle and left other suggestions such as the Starlight Gypsies, the Metro Gnomes, love j and General Abdab's band wounded on the battlefield.

Along with the alcohol consumed the band went through two speakers, about five drumsticks and several guitar strings at Hamburg. But then what's a bit of destruction in the name of art.

Their audiences generally thought that they had a lot of potential and talent but could do with a bit of polish. A SocSci student said, "I usually don't enjoy live music but they were very entertaining, especially for a new band."

While another student said, "If they gonna go on singing that way, they are going to fuck up their voices!"

To all those students bored with a lack of variety in entertainment in Grimmstown keep your cars peeled for Even Jakal, they're on the rhode to success.



Flying Flytrapeze

Swapna Prabhakaran

CONTRARY to popular belief, Grahamstown has two drama festivals every year. There's the one that everyone knows about, and then there's the "mini-festival" which happens two months after the big one.

Every year except this year... Support for the festival has dwindled to a programme that consists of one play, one art exhibition and one discussion forum.

The Mini-Fest provides a chance for drama students to learn and experience theatre for themselves. It's an opportunity to try and get involved and to find out how plays work. The focus is on students and anything goes. The Drama Department funds and stages anything the students want to produce and even provides advertising.

However, this year there seems to be no

point in calling it a Festival. Only a few interested people are taking part. Two second-year drama students, Stacy Hardy and Tamara Guhr, are directing Kathy Acker's play "Blood and Guts in High School".

"It's post-modern theatre, sort of," said Stacy. "We're not really sure if we're going to be a success but the point is we're trying."

"That's what the Festival's all about - a chance to try, but most people seem too apathetic to even try. There's just such a lack of interest," she said.

Lack of interest or not, Stacy and Tamara are determined to stage their play. To add more weight to the Festival, the Art Department will have an art exhibition in the foyer. After the play, Tim Huisamen will be hosting a discussion forum called "Three Women in Theatre"

Stepping Out

Lucille de Villiers

SAID a homophobic to a homosexual: "This fucking campus is rife with homosexuals."

With these kinds of attitudes, it's no wonder there's a poor turn-out at the STEP parties held every six weeks or so at the Vic.

If you haven't yet heard of STEP, then you've obviously been hiding in the closet for too long. STEP, or the Sexuality Tolerance Education Programme, consists of a group of people who actively fight against this kind of homophobic intimidation on campus.

Contrary to what a lot of people think, STEP does not only consist of gay members, but of any student who is against sexual discrimination and intimidation in any form.

revert to
psychological warfare

Perhaps the poor turn-out is a result of Gay people facing intimidation by the ever-present Gay Bashers. If they don't threaten to bash your body into oblivion, then they revert to psychological warfare by undermining your confidence through intimidating comments.

What these aggressive people are trying to prove is beyond me, and they should be aware that these acts of violence and sexual intimidation are in fact illegal.

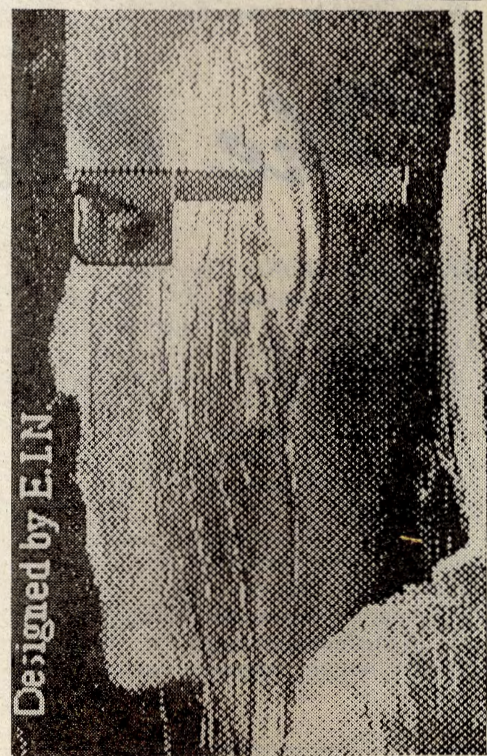
Nonetheless, this month's STEP party, also known as 'gay and lesbian night', or fondly referred to by regular supporters as 'a moffie jol', was nothing less than a rave.

I couldn't help thinking though, that perhaps the number of people there sharply contrasted with the actual number of Gay people at Rhodes.

It was also interesting to note that quite a few of the party-goers were not Gay, but were just in for the good time that STEP parties offer. The vibe was lacking in the usual tensions which often occur in night-clubs, and I even thought I saw a Vic bouncer smile.

Look out for a notice of the next STEP party, and be there. Gay or not, you are guaranteed a rave.

And to all those who desire the end to homosexuality, in the words of a self-proclaimed moffie: "We were here before we're here now and we're here to stay."



Mabena the Jammer

Wanda Mkutshulwa

IT IS not very often that a famous figure puts us on their map except during the festival - but this time was different: someone did put us on his map, albeit for a price.

On August 18, Rhodes' students and a small number of locals from Grahamstown had a whale of a time when Bob Mabena came by to DJ for a party. It was hosted by the outgoing SRC who also intended it as a farewell party for themselves.

Mabena, now a DJ at Radio Metro, started his profession at Radio Bop when somebody told him he had a good voice.

He said his success with Radio Bop was "fate more than being chosen as a DJ", after all he had to audition four times on Radio Bop and once on Radio Metro before getting the job.

After some time he felt claustrophobic and needed "room for expansion". He achieved this when he was asked to join Radio Metro, which he did in January 1992.

He doesn't regret this move as now he gets to broadcast to a national audience which is much larger than what he was used to.

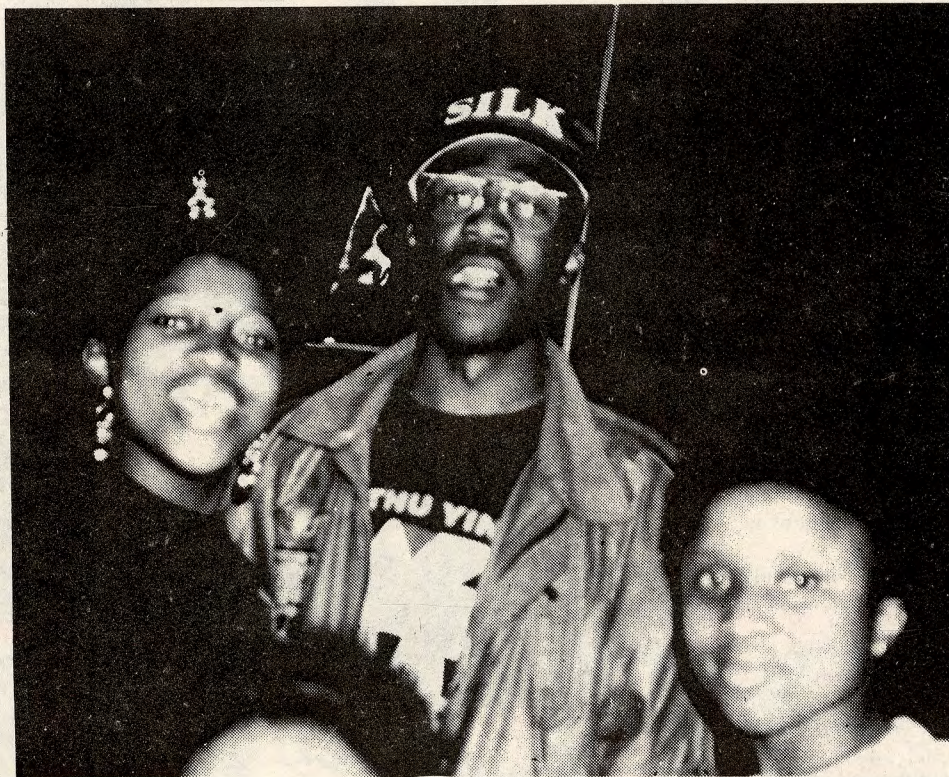
Another benefit of being a DJ in a national Radio Station is that "you get to meet the high and mighty in the flesh and you get a chance to run up and down the country playing in shows and birthdays, opening shops and even holding private shows".

The man is very high on intimacy because he said he feels DJs should use a more intimate voice when talking over the mike to make the listeners feel as if they are talking to them alone.

Bob believes that old DJs feel they have to scream to be accepted by the public as well as radio company executives which somehow isolates their listeners.

Bob, now a father of two, a girl Clamantine, four, and a boy, Kamogelo, one year three months, lost his mother in 1980 when he was 11 years old. By then his father had long left them to fend for themselves.

Mabena has never been married and



Jamming with fans

Pic: Wanda Mkutshulwa

doesn't plan to be unless "the bug suddenly hits" him in the head. He has been going out with his present girlfriend for the past three years but she's not the mother of either of his children.

One will remember that Bob was supposed to DJ here on August 13 but couldn't because he had an asthma attack and said it was stress induced.

When asked if he is planning on cutting down the number of live shows, he said no and went on to say, "I do them because I have a phobia for poverty".

Bob, a matriculant, said his 35-year old brother Victor has been urging him to take up a course in Journalism because he has

"such a big mouth". He declined and said that he is not prepared to do anything about his education in the future either.

Before he got here, Bob was told that he was going to be "bored stiff" but he did enjoy himself and says the audience was very co-operative. "I have never seen people who dance continuously for three hours," he said.

He said the guys who helped him DJ were very helpful and he "felt like they'd worked together before".

Bob admitted to being nervous in the beginning, not knowing whether he was going to satisfy his audience but in the end he felt he had "definitely" satisfied them.

Heavy Petals bring grunge to G-town

Emma Rice

THE posters promised original grunge/indie music and the Heavy Petals delivered just that at the Vic on July 21 and 22.

The band consists of Jeremy de Tolly on guitar (Rose thinks you're wonderful Jeremy!); Schalk van der Merwe (who would have guessed?!), on vocals; Robbie "I am faking it dude" Fish on drums and Trevor Lea on bass guitar.

Their first set opened to the ass-kicking Astralbound and the crowd raged to the jacked up cover-version of Rodriguez' Sugarman. Another er... interesting one was BOFM which stands for Big Obese Fat Mama ("It's not sexist I promise, it's actually about these fat tannies of Schalk's who used to drift into the room, drape themselves all over him and sexually molest him.") Weird!

go "completely off" stage

Music isn't their only occupation though, Jeremy is a student studying Philosophy, Economics, English and Statistics (but he's dropping that one because the lectures are too early in the morning!). Schalk is a "latent" graphic designer, and Robbie, apart from having a wicked pony-tail, is a

computer technician, and Trevor, a qualified engineer.

They base their music on shades of The Cure, Sonic Youth and Jane's Addiction

and even like Techno ("Seriously!"). There's also a kind of sick, twisted admiration for Elvis Presley that exists which inspires them to watch Elvis videos until four in the morning.

Record companies have shown interest in the Petal's music, but they feel that there isn't a large enough market in South Africa for them so they're off to tour the good old US of A in February 1994. They are hoping to score a record deal over there and don't know how long the tour will last. But, they may be up in Jo'burg around about December, so keep an eye out.

When asked what they thought of the predominantly student audience at the Vic, Jeremy said that Saturday night's crowd was a much more enjoyable crowd to play to than Friday night's was and they felt they could go "completely off" on stage because the crowd was going off too.

It was great to hear original grunge/indie music of such a high standard from a South African band and hopefully we'll see them back in the "G-spot" soon.

end.

The Rolling Zone

WHAT is it with the Grahamstown's rave scene anyway? Between the locals and the students, I'm not sure whose minds are less open to new sounds.

Based on observations made at one of Grahamstown's many and musically diverse nightspots, I've concluded that at least the indigenous crowd regard an unfamiliar beat as a chance to impress their peers. Usually this entails a carefully rehearsed rendition of an acute epileptic seizure, executed from the visibly dizzy heights of the table-cum-stage.

Students faced with the same dilemma of a song they don't know the words to are generally far more boring to observe. The usual reaction is immediate paralysis followed by horrific facial contortions directed at the DJ. In between bloodcurdling screams of "PLAYSOME GUNS AND FUCKING ROSES", hundreds of other Rhodians launch into the familiar debate about the deep-seated psychological motivations for picking at the label on your beer bottle. The odd enterprising student can sometimes be spotted at the door, vehemently demanding a refund from a less than sympathetic bouncer who probably wouldn't notice the musical difference if Beethoven's fifth came pumping through the speakers.

What I'm getting at is that as far as a broad range of musical sub-cultures on the Grahamstown dance floor(s) goes, one word springs to this frustrated mind-NOT! The Vic has a soundtrack that could probably be fitted onto one TDK 90. Drunkenness breeds some kind of desire for sing-a-longs co-ordinated with bop-up-and-downs, and when you change the soundtrack, the pinters get irate.

Alternative night is great! The soundtrack consists of no less than three tapes; one Smiths, one Pixies and one Violent Femmes which can be heard in awful stereo as the Boaters live (broadest sense of the word) band perform their sing-a-long with instruments.

Meanwhile, several light years in both directions down the N2, things are happening. How many people out there in their shiny new Edgars Docs have picked up a decent music publication recently?

Across the shores in the UK, Glastonburg has just happened, Reading is happening, and Phoenix is to follow.

Granted, there isn't much the average student can do to change the live music situation in SA but I do know that there are people out there who have the tapes and know what is going down on the international scene. Even better, they aren't interested in bearing themselves in the 'retro-mire' of the sixties movement. To quote one music journalist, "It was called a movement because it started up, went somewhere (although most can't remember where) and then stopped." Why can't we leave it at that?

No guys, 'Riot Grrrl' is not a typing error, and yes, the European rave sub-culture is the biggest this century, with out-door techno parties drawing crowds of up to 25 000. Compare that to the Vic on a Thursday night. It's about time the educated few who realise these things united to kick Grahamstown's alcohol-saturated, silly-music loving butt into gear.

RMR definitely has a major role to play here. The first obstacle to overcome is the question of why I can hear Great Hall parties on The Hill 500 metres away, but not pick up RMR on the same distance? Maybe once students can tune into what DJ's have to play in the comfort of their own rooms, instead of RMR being an incidental thing that happens when you buy a chocolate in Kaif, tastes and programmes will start developing instead of pick up RMR on the same distance? Maybe once students can tune into what DJ's have to play in the comfort of their own rooms, instead of RMR being an incidental thing that happens when you buy a chocolate in Kaif, tastes and programmes will start developing instead of going with the commercial flow.

To all budding poets - RHODEO offers you the chance to publish your work. Enter our poetry competition, and we will publish two of the best poems we receive. Place all entries in the box outside the RHODEO room, upstairs from Kaif, by Wednesday the 29th of September. Don't belong to a dead poet's society, bring your poetry alive in RHODEO!

RHODEO

SPORTING RHODEO is the Rhodes student's guide to campus, local, national and international sporting events. It includes any issues which you may find interesting. Contributions, suggestions or results can be put in the RHODEO post box, or sent to the SRC offices through internal mail.

Out from the Cold

Kameshnee Naidoo

GRIM-LIPPED, head bowed and holding back painful tears, James Small revealed little of his anguish as he fled the field in Brisbane, Australia, to weep alone in the changerooms.

Having recently drawn and lost to the touring French side, the Springboks left for 'Down Under' amidst optimism and great enthusiasm. They were coming up against the best in the world and they were out to prove themselves against the rugby world champions, Australia.

Following their 19-12 victory against the Wallabies, there was no doubt South Africa would win the series, despite the fact that this was just the first match. Australia was number one, but there was no stopping the Bok machine on the way to test match victory. However, the second Test suddenly revealed a master-plan gone awry. Super-competitive and talented winger, James Small, was sent off the field for chirping and was given a one match suspension. Indignant cries followed in his wake criticising everybody in the rugby fraternity from the coach to the most obvious target - the referee. However, few criticised Small, who had to bear the responsibility for immature actions. There are rules and regulations both written and unwritten and even a Springbok has to follow these rules.

However, it is not only the rugby players who have had to shoulder the burden of the unrealistic expectations of many a South African sports fan.

The athletic fraternity was cast asunder when Elana Meyer dropped out of the 10 000m final at the World Athletics Championships in Stuttgart on Saturday. The Springbok athlete dropped out at the 3 800m mark after continual elbowing and pushing by the Kenyan, Selina Barsosio. However, the slightly built South African star failed to learn an important lesson - when the going gets tough, the tough get going! Immediate questions arose - should she have stayed or should she have dropped out?

American athlete, Anne Letko, commenting on Meyer's dropping out, said afterwards: "She's a frail little thing and she sort of had this mission that she had to be there in front."

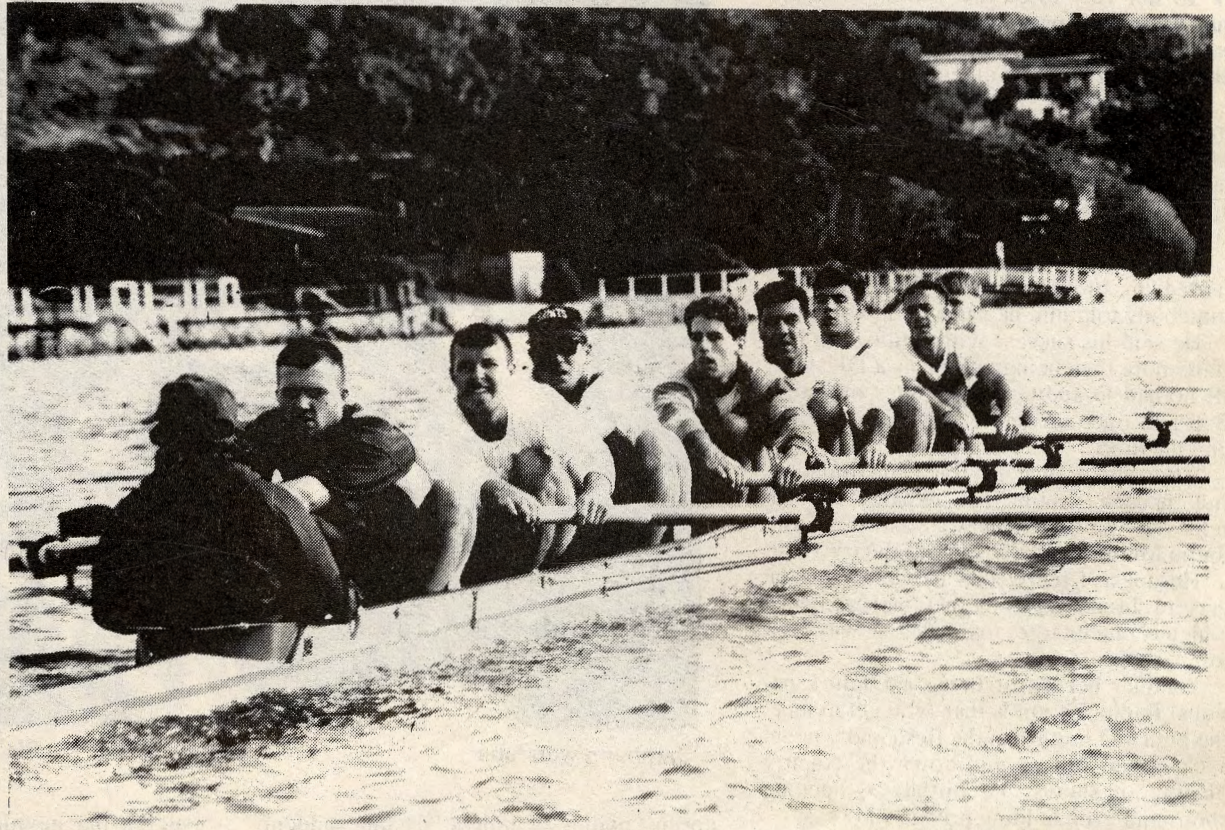
Small, insignificant incidents they may be, but this raises numerous, unanswered questions!

The course of South Africa's sporting history was radically changed in September 1991. Following those awful years out in the cold including rebel tours, internal boycotts and producing declining unmotivated sides who saw no future in sport, South Africa was suddenly accepted into the world sporting arena. No more the pariahs of the world, our local heroes were suddenly elevated to superstar status. However, after the few months of euphoria subsequent to our re-acceptance, South Africans automatically expected our sporting heroes to grace the international arenas as champions.

The national cricket squad was immediately expected to do well at their first international in India in November, 1991. World Cup hero and South African cricketer Peter Kirsten said: "There is so much pressure to do well here."

Are we placing too much stress on our players without doing them justice? Are we allowing them to enjoy the game and be the unspoken ambassadors of our country?

It is time South Africans realise that shaking the fetters of isolation does not, in itself, open the doors to victory. It is a big world out there which has been going on with its business whilst we have been sheltered in our own little bubble, deceiving ourselves with rebel tours and second rate teams. South Africa's spectators have to learn that the new freedoms have to be tempered with the courage to accept adversity and acknowledge that twenty-seven years out in the cold without real competition does not bring instant victory. The path to glory is indeed long and hard, and one which we will all have to follow. However, in the interim our sporting stars could do with our applause rather than our criticism; our support rather than our unbridled expectation.



Rhodes 1st VIII out training on the Kowie River for the 161 Boat Race on September 10. Rhodes will be out to defend their title against tough opposition from UCT and Wits

Pic Rycherde Walters

REACHING NEW HEIGHTS

Dani Bergman

SIX men and four women of the Rhodes basketball teams were selected for the Eastern Province team this season.

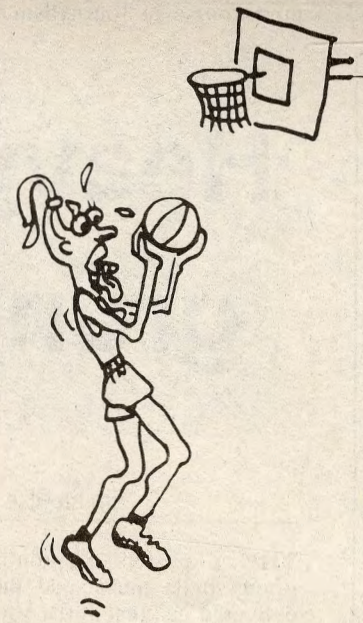
The team will take part in a tournament in Durban from 9-11 September as part of a national launch of the SA Students Sports Union. The tournament has been organised to encourage "unity in sport", in conjunction with SAU, and SA Tertiary Education Sports Union.

The men's team had an excellent season. Rob Walker, the captain and coach, and H. Tsikos were selected for the Eastern Province team.

The women had a reasonable season, the highlight being their victory over the Chinese team "Blue Streaks", for the first time in Rhodes' recent history.

The women's captain, Gillian Makura, said, "Our team reached some ultimate highs this season."

The following people have been selected for the regional team:



MEN: S. Walsh, H. Tsikos, P. Menezes, R. Locke, M. Chagonda, T. Mosala.

WOMEN: W. Jonga, T. Bowker, P. Munemo, G. Makura

UNITY

UCT - Unity in sports at the University of Cape Town was officially achieved with the launch of the South African Students Sports Union (Sassu) there last month.

This was the result of long and emotional discussions between the Sports Union and the South African Tertiary Institutions Sports Union (Satisu).

The organisation would affiliate to Sassu nationally, giving it access to international and Southern African sports bodies.

Outgoing UCT Sports Union media officer Claire Gathercole said, "Although no-one can say things are going smoothly, we have reached agreement on various issues. The intervarsity games are going to be broadened in order to include other codes. There is still a moratorium on the participation of SAP and SADF clubs."

Speaking the launch, MP for Simonstown, Jannie Momborg said, "Sports unity should not be used in order to get tours and legitimacy but should be a genuine one meant to address the inequalities in sports."

He said Sassu should go beyond UCT and reach out to poorly-developed areas. - Sasnews

Rhodes' Volleyball takes off

Daya Coetzee

RHODES Volleyball has really taken off this year with many players on provincial and national teams.

The men's team, trained by ex-English national player, Simeon Davies, is in first place in the Eastern Province League and the women's team in second position. Both teams have been particularly active and have been to Cape

Town for inter-club competitions.

Rhodes players have excelled this year, six of whom play for Eastern Province teams. There is equal distribution among the sexes with three men and three women provincial players.

Adrain Strijdom, Domonic Gollith and Stanton Pullen are on the men's squad. Bronwyn Law-Viljoen, captain, Kamilla Swat, vice-captain and Quanita Rustin are on the women's squad.

The South African teams, set to play in Algeria in September has Adrian Strijdom on the men's team and Bronwyn Law-Viljoen on standby for the women's team.

Bronwyn Law-Viljoen, who is also chairperson of the volleyball club said, "The new men's team face the challenge of defending the title since last year's team won the national championship held in Natal." She said the women's

team is seeded fourth at national level.

The inter-provincial championships will take place in PE from September 6-11. Soon after, the indoor volleyball season comes to an end and the beach Volleyball League takes place during December-January. And to all volleyball enthusiasts who are going to be down by the sea, keep your eyes peeled, Rhodes is usually quite active in this league!

