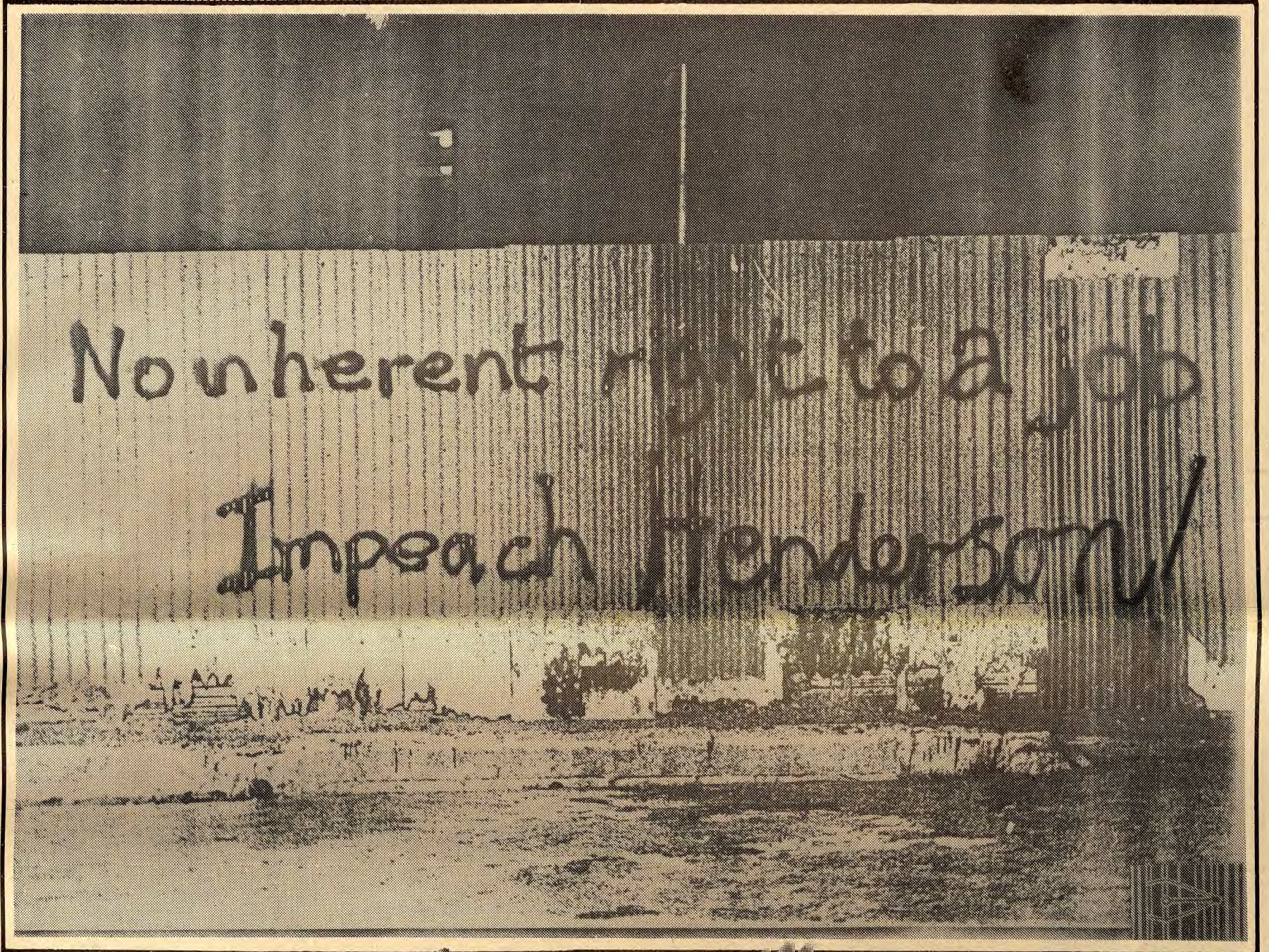


RHODES

RHODES
STUDENT
NEWSPAPER

VOL 35 NO 5

August 1981



EDITORIAL STANDPOINT

ANY QUESTIONS?



NOTHING

"THE EFFECT HAS BEEN
A DETERIORATION OF
SPIRITUAL PRIORITIES"
IS CORRECT!

YOU ARE TODAY'S
WBBY
WINNER!



eds

Dear Rhodeo,

I am one of the eight (seven? nine?) students who had information entrusted by me to the university handed over to the security police.

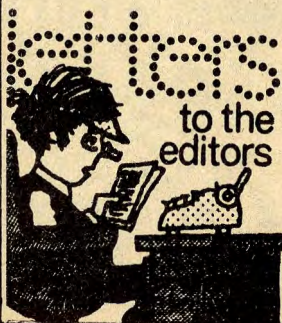
I have to express my disgust. I have to say I am not surprised to hear it has been university 'policy' to hand this information over to the police when they ask for it. This shows us quite clearly where the university stands. It only shows beyond any doubt what we should already know.

On the one hand, Rhodes condemns bannings, detentions and security laws. Three Rhodes students are serving lengthy sentences. Eight were detained last year. On the other hand, Rhodes deliberately makes the states task that much easier.

Students don't need to ask their university which side it's on. They've made it quite clear. And remember that when you fill in your registration form next year.

love,

gang of 7 or 8



To all Rhodes students

WELCOME TO NUSAS! Now that Rhodes is affiliated to the National Union we hope that it will once again play an important and influential role within NUSAS. But for NUSAS to work effectively at Rhodes, Rhodes students must get involved in projects comm and other student activities.

To all those who worked so hard for the 'pro-comm' during the referendum thanks very much. It was due to your hard work and enthusiasm that the referendum was won. But don't let things end there. Help NUSAS to work well on your campus, learn and help others learn about South Africa and about alternatives for our future in this country.

Message from Wits, UCT and Durban say welcome to Nusas Rhodes, looking forward to working together.

Lets keep things going as well as they were during the referendum.

Good luck and thanks

Jonty, Ingrid, Ilsa, Franz (Nusas head office)

HOW SICKENINGLY SWEET YOU ALL ARE. eds.



Dear Eds,

I was jorling from Athlens down to tea at the law school when I checked this new porzie on campus. Now I've been around a couple of years and I scheme I know a span about Rhodes; like I've vied to bots and to brikkies that side, I've checked out the quarry and even parked off in the philosophy gardens. But Eden Grove - nooit exe! Like it used to be that sandy path okes trap down to go check the jazz at the music department.

So I decided to check it out in my connections dictionary, which is a moeruva thing for a B.Com student, I scheme. And it tunes

"Eden - a paradise"

"grove - a wood of small size, generally of a pleasant or ornamental character."

So now I'm really scheming what's the buzz that side? Someone should really tune those okes in admin that it's a moeruva waste of bucks to put up those doff green signs on a porzie that's not even really there.

But I scheme RHODEO's really sharp this year.

Check you,

Editorial Board

Chueck Skott (edsh)

Nil Kollinsh (shporty)

Gwilliam Mordilno (grafsh)

Marco lo Shato (dolfsh)

Vijay Makhanjilili (bully)

Mush Delsh (muzak)

Jelley Toomuch (artsh)

Shmike Loooo (wavsh)

Contributors

Melissa de Villiers

Tracy Clayton (plx)

Roland White (presently in labour)

Radar Linde

Liam Egan

Antwi

Allison Hill

Ellike Bohmer

Pat McCartan

Yurek Tanenski

DI Games

Dirk Henderson (news)

Kilrsty Frazer

Bert van Oortmoorsen (the man who took us into the computer age)

RHODEO is the official student newspaper of Rhodes University. The editors are under contract to the SRC, but are given full autonomy. It is published by the SRC, and opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the editors or the SRC.

Correspondence can be addressed to:

RHODEO

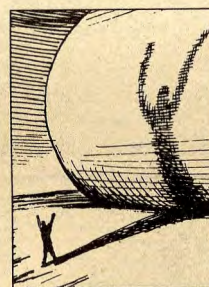
C/O SRC Offices

Rhodes University

Grahamstown, 6140

tel 7171

The editors reserve the right to shorten contributions.



Obituary

We deeply regret the passing away of Maggie Fiani who had been employed at Founder's Hall from 1958-1980.

Before that she had served for many faithful years at Jan Smuts and privately with Prof Koos Gerber who, it is understood, always kept a framed photograph of her on his desk. Maggie was ageless.

Generations of students, particularly those associated with Cory, will remember her with affection and she will be missed.

Ruth Penny

viva la referendum!

by Sean Rankin

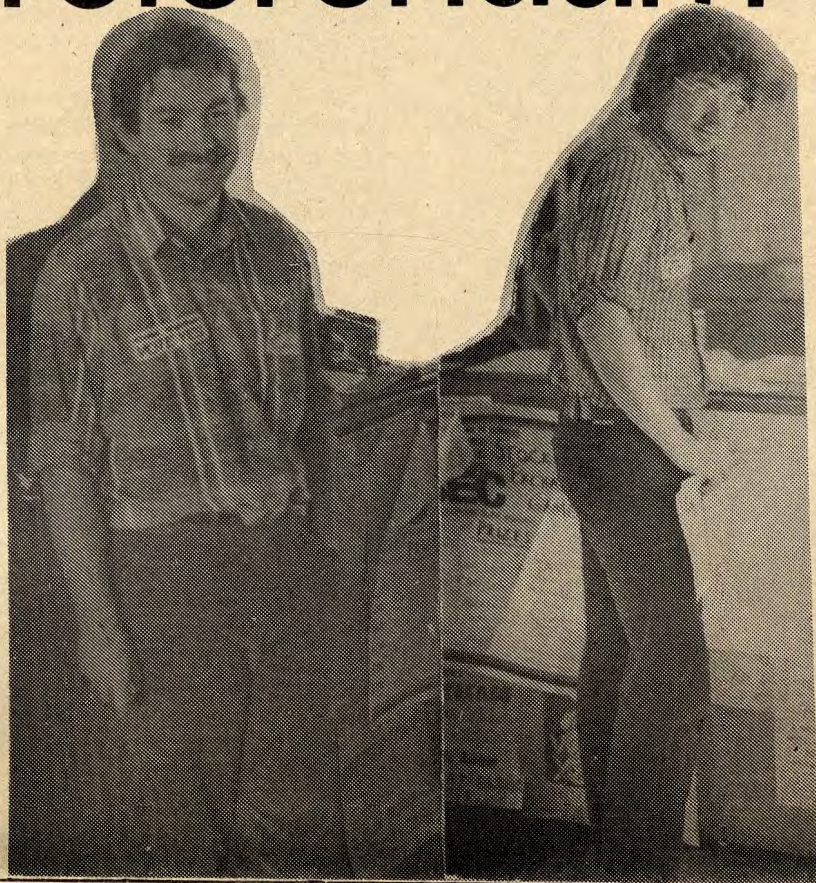
RHODES HAS ENDED six long years in apathetic limbo - and re-affiliated to NUSAS.

Although some felt it was a narrow win for Rhodes, it was clear that the majority of Rhodes students are for a democratic future and sick of silent voices and state oppression.

"NUSAS is here to stay - and the first person we must dedicate this victory to is Andy Borralne," NUSAS acting president, Jonty Joffe told a large crowd who gathered late on Thursday night to hear the referendum result.

The result was greeted with jubilation by the pro's. Said one, "we can now be united with other students in the fight for justice. Andy and Sammy, while being banned, must surely feel that the victory is as much theirs as ours."

In an interview with Rhodoo, Jonty said he had had an incredible week at Rhodes, a campus which he found to be 'encouraging and freindly'.



SRC Pres. John Campbell with Franz Kruger

"The campaign for affiliation has been conducted

on a relatively low key - mainly because there was very

little substantive opposition. The issue of center affiliation, adopted by the anti's is essentially a non-issue and irrelevant to our more immediate problems," he said.

"We tried to make the campaign interesting and more political, with the aim of highlighting NUSAS'S opposition to apartheid and its trappings. These, he said were the real issues facing students in the 1980's."

He will be visiting Rhodes more often and setting up even closer contact now that Rhodes is a bona-fide affiliate of NUSAS.

SRC President, Jhonny Campbell, felt that the results were a moral and political victory, but was dissapointed that the anti's concentrated on procedural and technical 'nit-picking'.

Many people interviewed about the referendum felt that the anti's had conducted a low key campaign.

Generally, those interviewed expressed the following sentiment - that Rhodes is back with NUSAS - and is waiting to feel the difference.

women



Rashima Moosa and Sophie Williams, left thousands of petitions outside Strijdom's door, as he refused to see them.

Then they sang their song; "Strijdom, you have tampered with the women, you have struck a rock."

Imagine the prime minister Strijdom's surprise when 20 000 people came to his door on August 9, National Womens day 25 years ago.

Strijdom must have been surprised as they were all women. And even more surprised that the delegation was completely non-racial. The women were there to register their protest against the pass system.

They stood in silece for 30 minutes. Their representatives Lillian Ngoyi, Helen Joseph,

The force behind the demonstration was the Federation of South African Women, launched in 1954.

The FSAW adopted the Women's Charter at its inaugural congress. It calls for the unity of all women and the removal of all forms of sexist discrimination.

Protests were held all over the country on that day. In Cape Town thousands of women gathered on the Grand Parade

to support the campaign against passes.

This is the story of one the women who participated on August 9 1956.

"There were about 20 women from Cape Town. We left in a great rush. I bought my ticket on the train.

All the delegates from the different areas met in Orlando East in Johannesburg. We were so many that we slept on the floors, with our babies and our bags.

The next day, we were too maany for the transport, so we decided to march to Pretoria, carrying our babies.

There were people from all areas and all groups in South Africa. There were women from Winberg who used to dig up potatoes with their hands and wear potato sacks for clothing when they workrd. There were many, many others.

The main issue was the passes, but there were other messages-equal pay for equal work; #1 a day; bad housing conditions and bad social conditions.

The spirits of the women

were very high. We sang freedom songs and marched together from the Union Buildings.

But, there was also disappointment that we did not meet Strijdom. The cry of the women was 'Strijdom, you have tampered with the women, you have struck a rock.'

The Pretoria demonstration under the leadership of the FSAW, showed onceand for all that women that women refuse to accept the oppressive pass system under which we have suffered for hundreds of years.

It also showed that we women can do something about our oppression and suffering-we can get up and work together.

20 000 women responded to the call: 'An Insult to African Women is an Insult to All Women.'

The FSAW is no more, but thousands still remember National Women's Day Every Aug 9. At Rhodes the Women's Movement has a week's activities planned, including seminars and a slide and tape show on domestic labour.

25 years: still hard as rock

BLACKLASH

by Tracey Clayton

Welcome to Graham House, where students live in joyous harmony....as long as you're white and an acknowledged NO-man. The omnipresent Referendum has done its bit to create student conflict, and nowhere as obviously (and audibly) as at an informal grizzle held at Graham on Thursday 23 July.

The black students felt that some very provoking questions had been asked by the conservative element present. The questions served to initiate the racial tension at the meeting as there had been insinuation about such touchy issues as one-man, one-vote! Some students had taken offence to the obvious racial slurs cast about. Indiren Pillay, who had been particularly vocal during the meeting, met with more direct attention from the opposition when there was a near-scuffle.

On the Friday evening, Indiren again became involved in an altercation when he went to see the subwarden, Terry Moore, about a residence matter and met with what he considered unnecessary abuse.

Indiren resented being addressed as a 'fucker' and lost his temper. Both parties in the incident claim that the other had been drinking in residence, and this constitutes a contravention of

residence rules. The fact that one party consisted of a sub-warden and House Comm members, makes this more serious.

The incident had been reported to the House Warden who is new to his post. It is felt by some students that he is biased and consistently sides with the conservative students.

The result of the whole incident has been a summons issued to Indiren to appear before Mr Schafer on the Disciplinary Council. This incident was a minor one, in the light of previous open conflict between black and white students on campus, and the action taken against Indiren is extreme.

Some students in Graham consider this behaviour to be a culmination of many unsatisfactory conditions in the res. There has been marked victimisation of black students and certain white left wing students. This has increased over such issues as Republic Day and the Referendum.

Conflict has not always been open, but posters and stickers have been torn down, and abusive graffiti sprayed on the residence walls. An incident of this kind had been taken before the Hall Warden, Professor Bunting, but allegations against the accused

students had been disproved.

It is felt that one of the main reasons for the conflict is due to a bloc of conservative Zimbabwean students who hold positions on the House Comm. This committee was not elected because of apathy and disinterest at election time. The members have thus placed themselves in this position without a democratic vote.

When the position of head student became vacant, a South African student was nominated for the post. When it appeared he would get in on a democratic vote, the Committee found a clause stating that a subwarden could also act as a head student and Terry Moore consequently undertook the post. The official reason given was that, due to the referendum, a new senior student might create unnecessary conflict.

Graham students are now staying in Adamson while renovations are made to Graham House. The allocation of rooms was based on seniority. Most black students found themselves closer to the common room and television.

When a white student asked to move into Adamson, he was offered the choice of two rooms. A black student with the same request was told there were no rooms available.

This seems to collaborate with a statement by the Graham House Warden that the reason blacks were integrated in residence was not a liberal gesture by Admin, but a way of splitting up the 'violent, trouble-causing' black students.

Low Priorities

by M. de Villiers

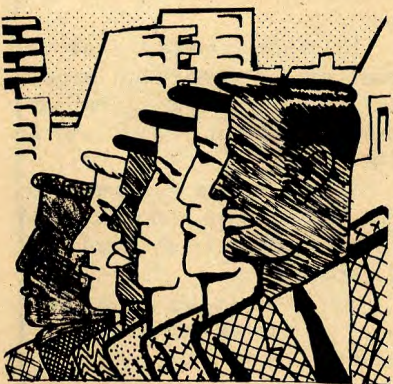
WHAT turns students on? Not RMR, it seems. RMR's latest promotional 'THRASH' featuring Capital Radio's Chris Prior as guest DJ turned on all of 57 people. Station manager Vic Xypteros cited Grahamstown's notoriously hectic social life as the cause of the poor attendance.

"We learned a lesson" he said, referring to the calculated risk RMR took in going ahead with the disco as planned, and in that potential mausoleum, the Great Hall on the same night as the Kimberley Hall Ball. However, it seems to 400-odd jollers who were expected found more fun elsewhere.

Did the unflattering contrast in attendance between this disco and the one compered by Treasure Tshabalala in the first term have anything to do with waning interest in RMR?

Well, no. 'Students lose interest in discos after the beginning of the year anyway' we were told. Future embarrassment of this kind will be sidestepped next year as the policy will be to concentrate specifically on the campus circuit - videotape shows and expansion into the residences, for example - and promotion-type discos will be confined to one, in the beginning of the year.

Black/ white alliance



détente or dream?

Mike Lowe

THE BANNING OF SAMMY ADELMAN and Andrew Borrairie realizes a new development in student politics - and recent happenings on Wits campus are a case in study.

It is, that certain groups of students on both sides of the colour bar, can and have been operating on Wits quite openly. This is something unheard of in terms of the philosophy of Black Consciousness.

Said NUSAS acting President Jonte Joffe: "There has been a rethink on both sides. On the one hand, democratic whites have come to understand and respect the delicate and sensitive position of fellow black students. On the other hand, it has not been easy for black democrats to co-operate with white students. Their move represents a traumatic debate in the black student society at Wits between conservative and progressive elements."

The outcome seems to have

been have been finalised in a progressive swing towards realignment.

Co-operation over certain issues at Wits has been dramatic. During the Anti-Republic Day campaign BSS (Black Student Society) members and the SRC worked in close union.

Said one of the students: "The members of the BSS who were seen often around the SRC offices - and there was nothing to hide."

Andy Borrairie shared a platform at Durban Westville University and Sammy Adelman spoke in the Johannesburg city centre along with COSAS (Committee of South African Students) speakers.

It is with this development in mind that Andrew, Sammy and the Cachalia brothers received their reward - five year banning orders. It is this kind of solidarity that a repressive state cannot tolerate.

However, this is merely a case in study and although it

is a fruitful one, black and white student communities remain in generally divided - for many different reasons.

But a broad non-racial movement has acted - and has been acted upon by the state. Its future survival rests on the ability of students to cope with certain issues.

White and black racism and prejudice have no place in the movement.

Alignment with the democratic movement has simple ideological implications. Either students bind together when faced with blatant state repression, or remain weak and vulnerable apart.

Said one Rhodes student: "We realise the differences of political and philosophical opinions within different groups, but a democratic movement such as this is not designed to impinge on them or change them. It is merely a request for progressive students to stand firm and act together against repressive state action - action which they all detest anyway."

CONDUCT UNBECOMING ?

IT TOOK the combined voice of 350 angry students to shake the Rhodes bureaucracy last week - but even with massed opposition, the student body found it impossible to draw their hierarchy out into the open (We learned how to do that a couple of days later).

Dr. Derek Henderson, vice-chancellor of the University, gave personal details on eight students to the security branch on request shortly before the end of last term. When the RHODEO bloodhounds got wind of the story we were repulsed from the citadel under the clock tower with the curt assurance that "its all a practical joke."

When confronted with the "joke" in an executive meeting a few days before the June vacation, Henderson reddened somewhat and admitted that "in accordance with university policy" the University had given details of courses, national service commitment, home address and parental occupation to members of the security branch, and had done so several times in the past few years.

The press all over the country quoted SRC President John Campbell describing the move as "reminiscent of Nazi Germany shortly before the second world war," when the Gestapo could glean information without a search warrant from an institution. Members of Senate too deplored the action, while as the vacation wore on, the press gave the entire situation full

coverage throughout the country.

By the time students returned to university, John Campbell had met with Dr. Henderson concerning the issue. Campbell promised not to let the issue come to a mass meeting as Henderson said that his prime consideration in giving the information had been "not to cause problems for the security police as black students were living illegally on campus, and their position could have been jeopardized."

It was at a mass meeting held to discuss State Repression, vis a vis the banning of political leaders recently, that the matter came to the notice of the student body at large.

The angry reaction led to the unanimous passing of a motion calling for the VC to publicly apologize to students and calling upon him to account for his "collaboration with the security branch."

The resolution added that Dr. Henderson should not give information on students to any outside body without the permission of the students concerned.

Considering that last year eight students were detained by the security police and three are still in jail, it is not surprising that student reaction was an angry one.

The next day RHODEO was granted an interview with the VC. He did nothing more than comment. Answers to anything of importance that we asked,

we were not allowed to quote.

When asked by Rhodéo if the primary reason for giving information was the question of black students living in res, the VC said that it had occurred to him, but added that this was just a minor consideration.

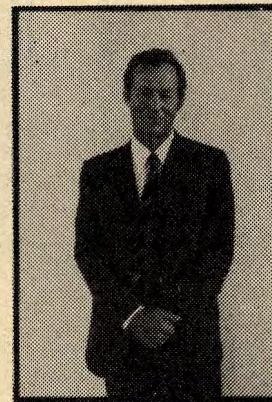
The information handed over to the security police was what he termed 'pro forma' and could easily be obtained. Why then did he give it? Why was it that we were never told, nor how often this had happened before, eg. the names of last years detainees?

Later that afternoon Dr. Henderson met with two SRC members and one RHODEO staff-member. He agreed to release a press statement. Although he had earlier agreed in principle to meet the student body, he now refused. He felt that they were not responsible enough. Obviously, by this stage, he knew that he was backtracking.

After a private meeting, apparently with members of Senate and Council, he released a press statement.

This may appear fine but he planned to do that in the morning when RHODEO spoke to him. So who really did the backtracking? The VC ignored the unanimous call of over 250 students to appear before them.

On Friday night one student was told by his hall warden that his was one of the eight students informed upon. The next day another six students were told. Apparently the



latest change to the story is that only seven people were involved, not eight as the SRC were originally told. No reason for this discrepancy has been given.

In his press statement the VC announced that he would give no further info to the Security Branch, until a council meeting in September met to discuss the matter.

The issue was seen as something of a victory by some people on campus, but the whole thing paled into insignificance when 150 students marched on admin to demand an audience with the VC.

The principle issue at stake, the reinstatement of a fellow student, was dealt with immediately. The student was allowed to try his hand at end of the year exams. Other issues were brought up by the gathering, several to do with "racial discrimination on a pseudo liberal campus". These too, were dealt with on an equal footing rather than at the leisure of admin.

Perhaps we have learned how to deal properly with admin. Time will tell.

Exclusive Interview: What you spray?

AFTER THE seething, inconsequential student body meeting Rhodéo managed to get this exclusive interview with one of the people who are writing on the wall . . .

RHODEO: Okay you guys why did you do it?

Messrs X*: Well no-one was doing anything at the time, and we felt sure that the VC wouldn't appear before the students to explain his actions, which we considered unbecoming of the VC of Rhodes University. So with clear

conscience in hand and spray paint in hand we set out in a beat up old fire engine and leapt out at our destination. Looking left and right but unfortunately, as it later proved, not up (where the Security Guards were hiding in the branches of the few trees left by the powers that be that are raping our campus for an extortionate fee) we sprayed out our frustrations on the zinc.

RHODEO: What did you actually write?

Messrs X: nothing mean - we just wanted to keep interest about the issue alive and so called for the VC's impeachment pointing out that we viewed his actions as more serious than stealing bread. We reminded him of his statement that no man has an inherent right to a job. We also commented on the fifty percent cost rise in the

construction of the new quad. Surely you'll agree that our embellishments couldn't have looked as bad as the big black spots now defacing the hoarding?

RHODEO: Why did you plea not guilty to the charges although you admitted spraying the slogans?

Messrs X: Firstly we didn't believe that our action was unbecoming of students of Rhodes University. It was an act of conscience, our duty as involved students. Secondly we did not deface property by embellished it. Lastly we do not believe that it was offensive, but rather justified political comment which any public office bearer always stands to face. In what other country, except perhaps behind the iron curtain, would one be 'disciplined' for writing graffiti - this especially at a university which is meant to be tolerant

of the expression of different ideas and the exchange of free thought?

In the interview these people gave the impression of having acted in good faith. They didn't deface any of the many historical buildings on campus.)

These highly principled people are fulfilling your own fantasies, so be prepared to dip into your pocket for the Save Graffiti Fund.

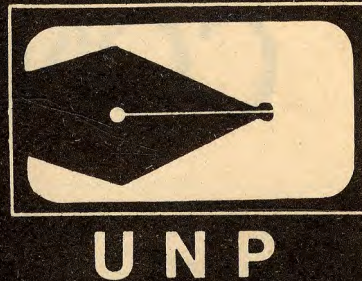
* X is not the true name of the person we interviewed. The name has been withheld to protect his innocent wife and mother-in-law. However, if you'd like to chat to this fabulous character, his real name is Ms W Maudlin, c/o The Rhodéo Offices.

He is presently defending himself against charges of conduct unbecoming of a student, defacing Rhodes property and acting in an offensive manner, which are of course pure bullshit!!!!!!

NATIONAL

not quite NUX

INDEPENDENT
STUDENT
NEWSPAPER



OPPIDAN IS no longer South Africa's only independent student newspaper. The appearance of "NOT QUITE NUX" on the Pietermaritzburg campus in June ensured that Oppidan lost its unique status.

The saga that ended with the dramatic appearance of "NOT QUITE NUX" began at a PMB SRC meeting on April 14 when the editor of the SRC student paper NUX was fired, allegedly because of a delay in the second edition. Other allegations were that NUX lacked campus news, used bad language and directed personal attacks at prominent members of the SRC.

Davis' dismissal saw the appointment of SRC President Andre Bredenkamp (pronounced "breathing kramp") as head of a "managerial committee" to supervise NUX. However, Bredenkamp's lack of media skills and his alleged administrative incompetence ensured that he did no more than act as a censor.

During the production of

the third edition Bredenkamp removed the editorial and a number of other articles. In protest the NUX staff withdrew the rest of the copy with the exception of the sports news. This resulted in the SRC having the NUX professionally produced due to their media incompetence.

It was at this point that the Rag Chairperson at PMB, Mark Stanbridge, pointed out at an SRC meeting that the SRC edition was guilty of the some of the very things for which the previous editor was fired - personal attacks and crude cartoons.

OPPIDAN'S UNIQUE INDEPENDENCE OUSTED

The non-appearance of NUX for over a month induced concerned former NUX staff-members to call a meeting with Bredenkamp at which it was hoped a compromise might be reached ensuring the re-appearance of NUX.

The former NUX staff, who had resigned in protest at their editor's arbitrary dismissal, demanded that Rosie Davis be re-instated and agreed that the SRC could write a regular column.

All this amounted to was a demand for editorial autonomy. However, Bredenkamp stubbornly refused to grant the former staff this right and insisted that a "trial NUX" be produced by the NUX staff under his "one man managerial committee". If the SRC then 'approved' of this NUX they would consider appointing a new editor.



Their belief in press freedom and scorn for any system of rigid censorship resulted in the former staff rejecting Bredenkamp's proposal out of hand.

Consequently money was raised through advertising and "NOT QUITE NUX" appeared on

the PMB campus. Among those who put it together were former NUX editor Rosie Davis, SASPU vice-president Bruce Irvine, 1980 NUSAS Projects Officer John Gultig and 1979 NUX editor John Passmore.

Commenting on the chain of events that led to the



emergence of "NOT QUITE NUX" the front page editorial read: "It is now nearly 2 months since the SRC undertook to produce a regular campus newspaper. The NUX editor was fired for not producing NUX every three weeks. In the meantime student money is being wasted and it has become clear that the firing of Rosie Davis was a political act and had nothing to do with so-called inefficiency."

ALMOST EVERYBODY AT Rhodes University knew who Sadradin (Sadri) Farabi (35) was. He was one of those people who just become an institution at the institution.

Towards the end of last term Sadri was tragically killed in a car accident on the way back from a job interview in King Williams Town. His death was truly ironic as his life had been varied and, at times, a struggle.

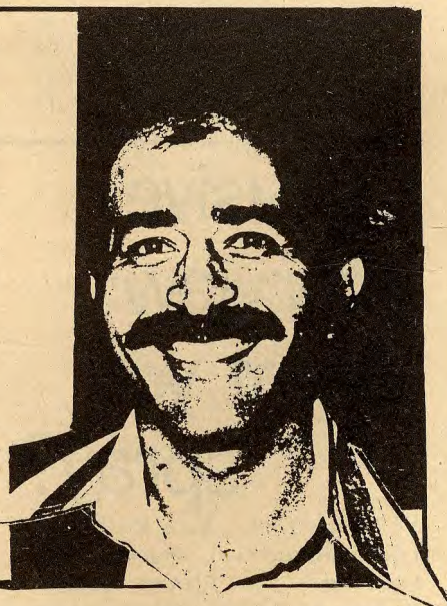
In April Sadri, who was an Iranian citizen, had obtained his MA in Economics and was

looking for a job. Without work his residence permit could not be renewed, and he would have been compelled to return to Iran. To complete the irony, notification arrived two weeks ago that he had been accepted for a job in Pretoria.

Sadri had obtained his BA in Economics and Law at the universities of Tehran and Jundishpur, after which he came to South Africa in 1974. He was a Lieutenant in the Iranian forces and went to UCT for a while before coming to Rhodes in 1977.

Sadri was buried in Grahamstown because the Bahai religion to which he belonged requires that members be buried within an hour's drive of where they die. The service was given by the Secretary of the Bahais in South Africa, Mrs Gates, and a Persian, Dr Amin.

According to Mr Rick Wise, a friend of Sadri's, the Bahai religion mainly stresses the unity of all religions. "To be a member it is mandatory that you don't engage in any political activity and it also stresses toleration of everybody."



Third time lucky for Academic Freedom

THE ACADEMIC Freedom Committee, a sub-committee of the SRC, annually appoints an academic of note to deliver the D.S.C. Oosthuizen memorial lecture on a subject pertaining to Academic Freedom.

South Africa's most accomplished academic lawyer, Prof Barend van Niekerk, had been unanimously appointed for

the task earlier this year. His subject was to have been the trial of Guy Berger and Devan Pillay whose conviction on the basis of seminars they had delivered holds grave implications for academic freedom. Unfortunately the 41-year-old lawyer's sudden death in South America deemed this impossible.

The next choice, Wits dean of the Faculty of Arts, Prof Philip Tobias, had to turn down the request due to his being snowed under with work.

The committee then approached Prof Mike Savage, head of the Sociology Department at UCT. The lecture will be held at the beginning of the fourth term.

The Sweet Struggle...

AFTER A ten week strike in which the strikers (according to management) "dismissed themselves", approximately two thousand Leyland workers in Blackheath and Elsies River have won their basic demands.

At the moment a nation-wide boycott of all Wilson-Rowntree sweet products is in progress due to the firing of five hundred workers who went on strike there six months ago. The triumph of the Leyland workers and the W-R boycott points to an increasingly important trend in the struggle for a democratic and non-racial South Africa - the linking of community and worker organizations.

The strike at Leyland started on May 14 when management refused to raise wages when approached by the National Union of Motor Assembly and Rubber Workers of South Africa. Two thousand workers from the Blackheath and Elsies River plants downed tools and were subsequently suspended. When they did not return to work, management sacked all the strikers saying that they had "dismissed themselves."

The workers rejected this and demanded:

- (a) The unconditional reinstatement of all illegally dismissed workers.
- (b) A wage increase of 25c an hour and a minimum wage of R2 an hour, to be introduced within the next four months.
- (c) No victimization of workers.

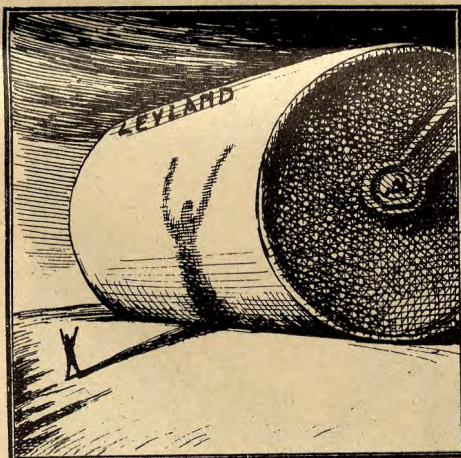
Leyland management's response to the strike took two main forms. The first aimed at a division of the workers and the second attempted a show of strength on the issue. Several advertisements appeared in Cape newspapers first advertising for 'scab' labour and then claiming that everything was 'back to normal' - although events were to prove this wrong. Despite these attempts, the strike continued.

In response to the workers' call, strong support has been forthcoming from progressive trade unions, students, community and civic organizations and other forces fighting for democracy in South Africa. First, six Cape Trade Unions, including the General Workers Union and the Food and Canning Workers Union (both independent, non-registered unions) got together to support the FOSATU affiliated union at Leyland.

Various community and student groups, including the United Womens Organization, the University of the Western Cape and UCT then joined the unions to form the 'strike-support committee'.

The strike committee has played a supportive role in four main areas. Firstly, it has publicised the issue with articles appearing in various community newspapers (such as 'Grassroots') and in the student press. Pamphlets and stickers have also been produced and distributed.

More crucially perhaps, it has helped to keep the workers alive for the duration of the ten week strike. Groups and individuals were urged to give food and money to the committee who then made up food parcels with the help of the striking workers. Money was only given on receipt of individual needs - such as keeping up with hire purchase payments. This was a



departure from the organization of previous strike-support committees where workers have been given a weekly 'strike wage' by the committee (as in the Red Meat-Workers Strike last year, also in Cape Town).

The strike-committee has helped to promote solidarity among the workers. The workers who live mainly in three Western Cape townships gathered at a meeting place in each of these three places on a daily basis. Mass meetings were held (including one addressed by Bishop Desmond Tutu) and were attended by both workers and others from the community at the meetings community support for the strike was reaffirmed.

The last area in which the support committee was effective was in doing anti 'scabbing' work. People were urged not to take the strikers' jobs despite high unemployment, this proved to be successful.

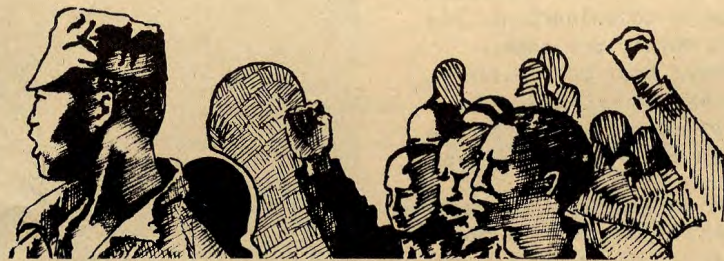
The workers victory at Leyland is highly significant. It was facilitated by an unprecedented organizational accomplishment which mobilized the community around the workers. The strike-support committee helped to achieve the immediate aims of the workers as well as to stimulate further community organization.

The relations of the different groups involved can be seen on two levels. Firstly, it was the worker-community link-up that forced management to accept the workers demands. Secondly the co-operation and liaison of different groups that formed the strike-support committee (students, trade unions, community organizations etc.) will certainly have implications for strategy in the struggle for a free and democratic South Africa.

Rowntree sales) is hard to measure, but it has been taken up with enthusiasm in the black townships, particularly in and around the Rand and the Western Cape. International pressure, particularly from the trade unions, eg. the TUC in Britain, is building and the extent of this combined with whatever success the boycott has, will define management's response to the workers demands for reinstatement, which, up to now, has been one of intransigence.

In both the Wilson Rowntree case and that of Leyland the present trend of worker and community unity in the struggle against exploitation and oppression is clear. The support given to the workers by both other workers and the democratic forces at large was responsible for the victory at Leyland.

..Trucks on



The Wilson-Rowntree strike shares many of the features of the Leyland struggle. One of the responses to the firings in February, when 500 workers downed tools in solidarity with three fellow workers who had been sacked, has been to call for a nation-wide boycott of all Wilson-Rowntree products. The boycott is being co-ordinated by the the South African Allied Workers Union, the union seeking recognition at Wilson-Rowntree.

Strike-support committees have been set up major centres, including Grahamstown, to promote the boycott and raise funds for the workers and their families.

The success of the boycott (ie. its effect on the Wilson-

Because of the nature of the boycott (ie. the products that are being boycotted, the market at which they are aimed), the fact that strike support organizations are on a national rather than a regional level, as well as state repression of SAAWU officials, the strike needs all the support that it can get.

All those concerned with the struggle for a non-racial democratic South Africa are urged to join the boycott of Wilson Rowntrees' products.



Dolphins were formerly an integral part of the Hout Bay marine environment. No longer. If anything, this is one part of the Cape coastline they will do anything to avoid. Harrassment by dolphinarium catching teams has frightened them away, and the fear will remain until the capture of dolphins becomes a thing of the past.

Hout Bay has in fact been the centre of the dolphin catching controversy since it began in earnest in 1970. The Dolphin Action and Protection Group, the most volciferous group condemning dolphin capture in South Africa, has its headquarters in the seaside village.

Dolphin capture has had a bloody history. In 1970, one hundred and fifty dolphin were caught in a purse-seine net which had been thrown from the beach. As the net was hauled to shore a vast number of the dolphins drowned while ten or twelve were selected for capture and eventual sale.

Since then the capturers have returned almost every year to replenish numbers held in the South African dolphinariums. All have ultimately ended in tragedy as stress placed on the captive dolphins plays a major part in the high mortality rate suffered by dolphinariums. The agony is merely prolonged.

Incensed Hout Bay residents and other sympathizers have not taken kindly to the intrusion that takes place at

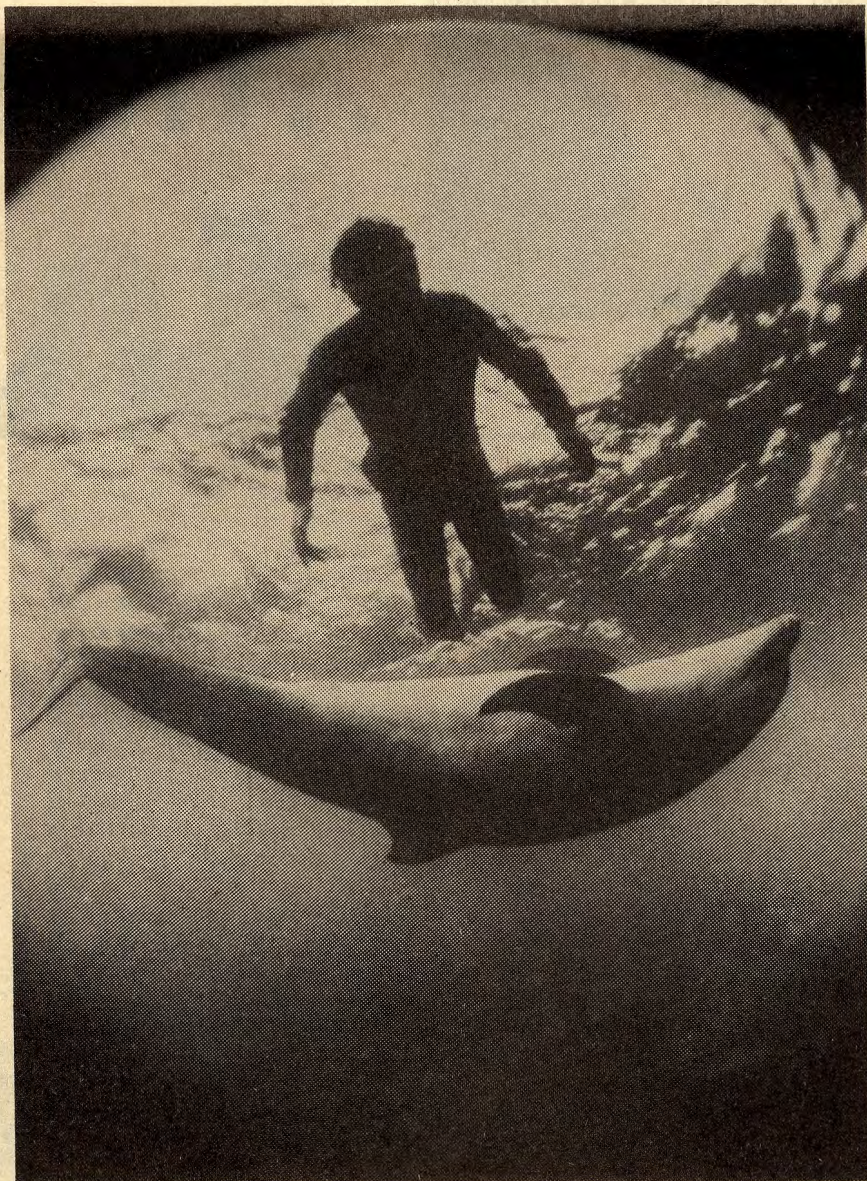
Hout Bay at regular intervals. A wind-surfer with a tape-recorder attached to the underside of his board, emitting the sound of a killer whale, warned dolphins to steer clear of the bay when the catchers were on the prowl. Other more militant sympathizers have physically threatened dolphin catchers and their equipment. But the issue lies far deeper than this.

Dolphins are warm-blooded, air-breathing mammals, who like humanity, have fully adapted its intelligence to the needs of its survival in its particular environment. A growing number of scientists are of the opinion that dolphins are capable of carrying out many of the functions normally associated with the human brain.

The size of cetacean brains (dolphins, whales, porpoises and killer whales are included in the term 'cetacean') have

been known for a long time, yet only recently has microscopic analysis shown that their cellular densities and connections are quite as complex as our own.

Photo by Dr. Horrace Hoobbes



TWILIGHT OF THE DOLPHINS

BY MARC LE CHAT

There is also a distinct possibility that dolphins are more compassionate and moral than humanity will ever be. This argument is lodged in the fact that the 'silent areas' of dolphin (along with

all the other cetaceans) are larger than ours. The 'silent area' of the brain determines thinking and imagination processes, understanding

justice, compassion and the need for social interdependence. For example, people who subdue this area of their brains are likely to be less 'humane' than their fellows. As it occurs dolphins have the capacity to live in harmony with each other and humanity - something we have yet to learn.

However, who is humanity to specify criteria for the intelligence of large-brained mammals of the sea, when there are domains we have yet to penetrate? May not dolphins also have advanced ethics and laws passed on through the memories of countless generations?

Dolphin sonic-communication is more complex than our communication, ten times as fast and at ten times the frequency. It is highly probable that they can acquaint and recognize each other and humans through the transmission of sonic pictures.

Under human rights, all individuals are entitled to lives free from restraint or from physical or psychological suffering, so far as socially possible. In the light of recent research, it may be moral to extend similar considerations to dolphins (and other cetaceans).

There are times when humanity debases itself to that of a lesser being. The exploitation of other intelligent creatures for his own amusement and financial gain must be one of those

times. Without doubt dolphins are tried and tested money spinners. Through public performances, institutions like the Durban Oceanographic Research Institute and the Port Elizabeth Oceanarium rake in thousands which supposedly go towards 'scientific research'. Should not studies be carried out privately as in other conducted research, without the need to show off, for an admission fee, the mammals they are supposedly studying? The keeping of dolphins in captivity cruelly defeats the apparent purpose of their confinement. Not only is their captivity in artificial surroundings harmful to themselves but to increased human knowledge of them as well.

Jacques Cousteau, one of the worlds' foremost marine biologists has said that behavioural studies on captive dolphins is a "waste of time". "Once a dolphin has been put through the agony of capture in a net, separated from its family, brutally hoisted out of the sea, confined in a pen, injected with anti-biotics and submitted to weeks of brainwashing, it is transformed from a proud creature of the sea into a submissive beggar-clown."

"In captivity a dolphin is a caricature of itself. The dolphins need for affection is turned into a comedian's appreciation of applause. "Behaviour forced on intelligent prisoners is perverted behaviour."

Without doubt, masses of physiological and anatomical statistics have been obtained from captive dolphins, yet little is known on their social behaviour, migratory movements and biology and the human impact on their environment.

In captivity, our own demands and behavioural desires are forced on them - with about as much merit as studying the African elephant in the Boswell Wilkie Circus. Surely the study of dolphins in the wild would be far more beneficial to dolphins and our understanding of them?

Dolphins are held prisoners in the tanks in which they are placed. Dolphinaria will never match the vast spaciousness and freedom of the ocean. As an example, the bottlenose dolphin swims up to 238km a day, using its energy in fishing, surfing, mating and other activities. Diving to great depths and other special deep-sea needs is made impossible in even the most spacious of dolphinariums.

The restrictive atmosphere of the dolphin pools is epitomized in the fact that many dolphins held in captivity are succumbing to the 'stress factor' (hence the need for regular capturing operations).

Since 1961 to 1981, twenty two dusky dolphins have been captured in Hout Bay for display purposes. Of that number only two remain. Five dolphins died in the Port Elizabeth arena in 1979 alone

The fact is that the biggest threat to them comes from humanity itself through the pollution of the sea, over-fishing, human predation and the taking of dolphins for dolphinaria.

The fact that nearly every dolphin put into captivity dies a premature death shows that not every dolphin "enjoys showing off" although it does seem that they are affixed with a permanent 'smile'.

Prof. Smith admitted that the showing of dolphins

as a symbol of swiftness, diligence and love. In this so-called enlightened age of technological and other 'progress' it is wrong and immoral that we should still be using intelligent mammals as sources of amusement and financial gain under the guise of scientific 'study'.

Attempts are made by the bodies which stand to gain by the display of dolphins that captive dolphins benefit both



Photo by Steve Gordon -off Clifton Beach

while six dolphins have died in the Durban Institute since it was opened in 1976. The life span of a dusky dolphin in the wild is estimated to be around 25 years. The lack or loss of physical and mental freedoms along with the rigid show routines adds to the 'stress factor' - which eventually leads to the dolphins death.

Professor Margaret Smith of the JLB Smith Institute of Ichthyology on Rhodes campus thought that dolphin capture was a "good thing". Prof. Smith based her argument on the assumption that dolphins were "well looked after" and "enjoyed showing off". She thought that dolphins in captivity were "better off" and more secure from the 'dangers' of nature in dolphinaria than in the wild. That's obvious. Dolphins, like ourselves face natural hazards in our everyday lives.

amounted mainly to human amusement. She said that she had "lost her heart" to seals

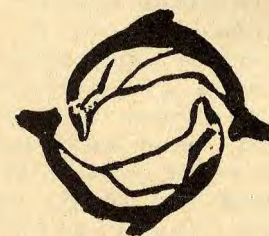
after being kissed by a performing seal in California. In light of this she felt that public protest over dolphin capture was "absolutely ridiculous". However, Mrs Nan Rice of the Dolphin Action and Protection Group said she would be "more impressed" by Prof. Smith's statement if she had been kissed by a wild seal "and not one which had been held captive and conditioned to do tricks to earn its supper." It does seem strange that Professor Smith, a committed animal lover, should condone the confinement of intelligent mammals for human amusement.

Throughout the ages the dolphin has been recognized as a friend of humanity, so much so that the early Christian churches held the dolphin up

us and themselves. Nothing could be further from the truth.

The dolphin has the right to the freedom of its own environment. Specimens degraded into circus clowns through conditioning is nothing less than base cruelty and exploitation.

This should not be the case in a civilized society.



"IF MARX were alive today to see it, he would not believe his eyes". So said a prominent Polish political observer during last year's major strikes in Poland. However, the father of modern communism would not have been astounded by the spectacle. In fact, if Karl Marx were alive today, he would be full of praise for the Polish workers for achieving a long delayed socialist revolution in Soviet dominated Poland. As Marx himself wrote in 1875, "The emancipation of Poland is one of the conditions for the emancipation of the working class of all Europe."

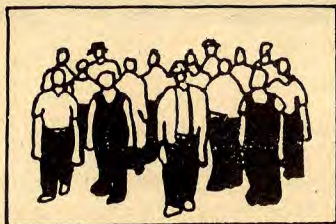
In Poland last August, the real workers took a little revenge on the Soviet Union and on Soviet Communism's vulgar pretensions to advance the cause of the inevitable behind the regressive mask of the All-Daddy state. The Polish proletariat have knocked a hole in the wall of Soviet State Capitalism, climbed outside their totalistic system and marched angrily around it demanding reforms. They have done the impossible in the regressive system of Eastern European totalitarianism. The Polish workers have given the Communist Manifesto's "Workers of the World, unite" a new and different dimension and the Politburo over in Moscow a new worry.

However, many Polish workers are still attracted by the ideals of Marxism - its promise of egalitarianism and social justice. But the Poles want a different kind of Marxism - a system which is less dogmatic, especially in its approach to economics. "We want any retreat from the old dogmatism and would like to see more improvisation", said a member of Solidarity, the free trade union movement which was established last year in Poland after the labour unrest. The Poles want to have a mixed economy - socialist and capitalist.

Behaving in a purely Marxian fashion, the Polish proletariat rose up against the oppressors controlling the means of production, and, frustrated with the operating procedures of Polish Marxism, they revolted against the established system.

The rising food prices and anger at the corruption of the Polish Communist Party, resulted in a strike of 16 000 workers at the Lenin Shipyard in Gdansk last August. Angry at the "New Class" of privileged party officials and bureaucrats who have dominated Poland since 1948, the proletariat demanded basic

human rights from their ruling elite; free trade unions, newspapers to become more free and worker orientated, freedom from harassment by the police, higher wages, the Communist Party to rid itself



of corruption, and other demands concerning basic needs.

However, the revolt was mainly concerned with sobering up the corrupt power-drunk ruling elite. The members of the Polish Politburo may have originally come from the proletariat but the connection becomes more remote as the entrenchment proceeds. Amid scarcities of everything from meat, soap, housing, cars, salt and many other basic commodities, the "New Class" buys its provisions with discreet complacency at its own exclusive stores.

The mass of workers, on the other hand, have to stand in interminable lines or buy on the black market at greatly inflated prices. For a system dedicated to the happiness of its workers, Polish communism

has caused a great deal of proletarian inconvenience and misery.

This is what the Polish proletariat are gunning for - a showdown with the controllers of the means of production.

This showdown began when the Gdansk strikes spread all over Poland involving over ten million workers and bringing the economy to a complete standstill. The strikes also brought the Polish Communist Party into disarray, resulting in the ousting of the chairman of the Polish Politburo Edward Gierek and five of his cronies a month later. However, the

real showdown came when the Sjem (Parliament) recognised 'Solidarnosc' (Solidarity) as an independent trade union. This caused cold shivers amongst the ruling elite, especially in Moscow. Solidarnosc, however, meant a new power to contend with, a force which has over 15 million supporters, excluding the farmers and peasants who now have their own free trade union. Solidarnosc has also become the unofficial opposition party in Poland, the first one in 33 years.

The momentum of Solidarnosc brought many members of the

POLAND

A Glimpse of Anarchism

THE SOLIDARITY TRA



Lech Walesa is hoisted aloft by peasant supporters outside supreme court in Warsaw

Communist Party seeking political asylum in the Soviet Union. Much re-shuffling and in-fighting arose within the Party, with hardliners and cronies being ousted. Millions of mansions with heated indoor swimming pools, tennis courts, sauna baths, masseur parlours and call girl services scattered all over Poland were suddenly left standing with no one claiming them. Exclusive shops, which were only once used by the ruling elite, opened their doors to the masses and Lech Walesa, Solidarnosc's leader, was invited to buy his groceries in one of these shops in Warsaw. But the shattering blow came when a third of the members of the Communist Party's ruling base defected to Solidarnosc and began to condemn the corruption of the Politburo.

Poland's economic problems



A strike sign covers the gates of Warsaw University



Individual farmers complain that the government discriminates against them, giving most of the fertilizer, fodder and credits for machinery to state-run collective farms (which are not successful and have a low output.) This causes an endemic mistrust of the government by the peasants, and creates an impossible situation to rationalise a coherent farm policy.

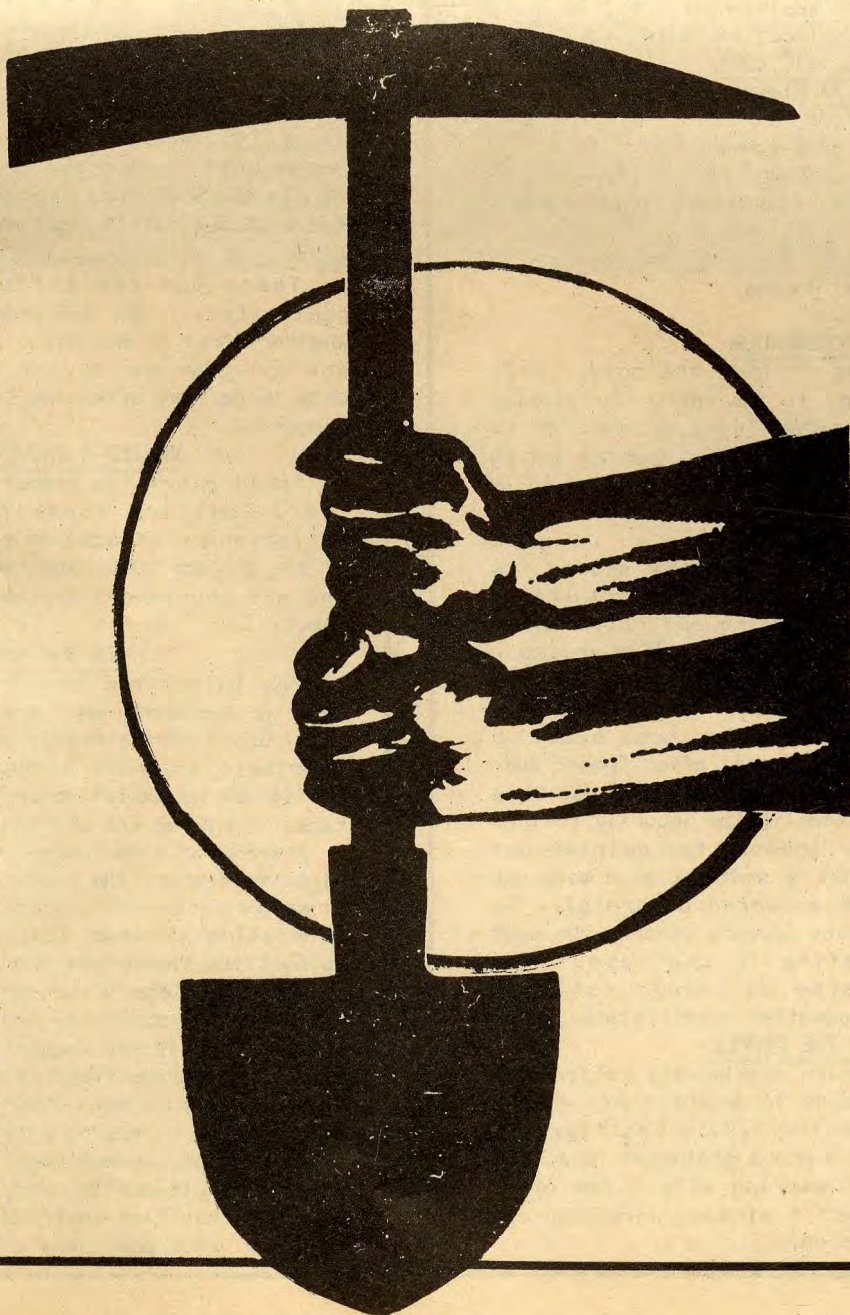
Since the birth of Solidarity, Poland has been threatened by the possibility of invasion from the Soviet Union. Its neighbours, East Germany and Czechoslovakia have been verbally attacking Solidarnosc for its supposedly anti-revolutionary policies against the Polish Communist Party. But the Polish workers are strangely nonchalant about the possibility of Soviet intervention. In December last year when the Soviet Union massed about a million troops

DE UNION MOVEMENT

were caused by bureaucratic mismanagement and miscalculation. For 33 years the Communist government bungled in its policies to improve industry and agriculture. The Polish Government created a chaotic agricultural system and an inefficient industrial base that produced chronic shortages of foodstuffs and consumer goods. Rapid modernization programs for industry worsened the economic situation. The program, intended to produce hard-currency earning exports to enable the government to import more food and goods from the West, failed because of gross mismanagement and corruption.

Poland began to borrow heavily from abroad to import needed technology. The debts were supposed to be paid by re-exporting finished goods but production was hampered by miscalculations and the production of certain goods became redundant.

In the agricultural sphere, the economy was not much brighter. Five years of poor weather and poor harvests have taken their toll. But Poland's main problem - unique in Eastern Europe - is that 70% of its farms and farm land remains in private hands because collectivity never worked successfully in Poland.



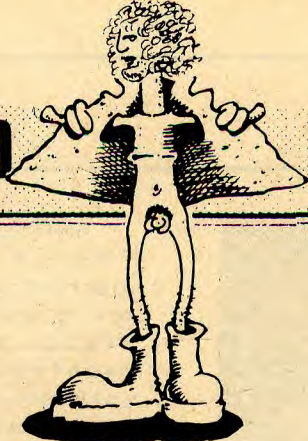
on its border with Poland, Solidarnosc and many of its workers began to stockpile petrol for petrol bombs and arms in their homes. Polish workers' dispassionate nationalism and anti-Soviet sentiments have produced a dangerous euphoria. As one worker put it: "If the Soviets attack we will fight to the bitter end and we will not turn our backs on the situation anymore."

So far the liberalising policies of Solidarnosc have brought many radical changes in Poland. Hopefully they will stay that way without any intervention. And Solidarnosc has promised to stay on the path of socialism. "We are not fighting against socialism, we are not fighting against the Soviet Union, we are fighting against nonsense" said an intellectual advising Solidarnosc. "Polish workers of Eastern Europe unite, we are all behind you."

BY JUREK TANEWSKI

STOOP

TALK



STREAKING LEFT

John Campbell, SRC President and pro-affiliation co-leader, promised to run naked through the residences on the hill if they won; they did. If no one has yet seen a NUSAS bum running around Fort Rhodesia lately then be warned and keep your velvies handy to toss at any dick that flashes past.

ROW YOUR R10 000 BOAT ASHORE

We really want to win the next boat race (not that kind you plss cats) against UCT on the Kowie River. To prove point three boats have been imported for the Rowing Club at a cost of about R 10 000 each. One was paid for by Insurance, council gave a R 4 500 and the Sports Union coughed up the other R 15 000 odd. The total cost is about R 30 000 for equipment to be used by about 30 students, the total SRC budget is R 33 000. Maybe at R 2 500 (90c each) it was worth joining the National Union.

THE HONOURABLE DR. HENDERSON

So the Honourable Dr. Henderson gave pro-forma information to the S.B. "So what?" you may ask. But considering that the most leftie think that anyone of these students is doing is a thesis on sport-- You can be next.

Another confusing little aside about this "pro forma" information is that the number of students about whom info was given has suddenly decreased. First press reports said that there were eight students who had been pimped upon. Now only 7 students have been informed that they had been pimped upon. What gives?

ANYONE FOR TENNIS?

When Dr Henderson motivated for the building of a swimming pool and a tennis court up at the Lodge, he reasoned that he'd like to get to know students on a more informal level by inviting them up to his schpot for a jorl. (I ask the questions.) Anyone who has been affected by this kind thought please contact Rhodco, coz we haven't.

CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS

They prowl the empty streets at night,
waiting in fast cars and on foot;
living with crime and vice chancellors.
These are the people on duty 24 hours out of 24,
Facing dangers (S.B.'s, S.G.'s and student pimps) at every turn,
expecting nothing less.
They protest for the people at Rhodes,
They are the Graffiti Writers.

LONG LIVE THE REFERENDUM

After five years we are coming in from the cold. Well done to the pro's for winning, to the anti's for playing hard but clean and the V.C. for remaining as neutral as usual. All I'll say is I voted yes but if I haven't got my 90c worth by next year's referendum time, I'll head the anti-affiliationists myself.

KLAARGEPRAAI

On Thursday morning over 150 black students showed the real way to handle Admin. They met at 8.30a.m. and marched on Admin, settling down in lecture theatre and refusing to budge until they had met Dr. D. The most honourable V.C. appeared some 1 hour later (good grief nobody starts work before 9.30 except the darkies.) The issues were varied-one student had been told that he had been excluded from varsity (after returning to Rhodes) after "poor" June results; also the fact that the V.C. had used the darkies in res as an excuse to give names to the Security Police. The student was reinstated after someone had pointed out that Bantu Education is as much a setback as a motorcar accident. The second issue was not answered concretely. So what's new? The moral of the story appears clear. The next time the SRC calls a mass meeting to chat about the indiscretions of Admin, maybe we should call for confrontation rather than inconsequential conciliation.

NOT MUCH POWER TO THE PEOPLE

The 350 strong mass meeting which unanimously called for the V.C. to appear before campus to explain his giving information regarding students to the S.B.'s was cleverly ignored by the boss who released a press statement (which he was going to do anyway) after meeting with a few elite groups. One wonders if he hasn't already forgotten all about it. What power we students have.

SUGGESTED ADDITIONS TO "A DICTIONARY OF SEOWW THEFRUKANNINGLISH" by Jane Chaffrilver

apartheid (n) 1. an economic system promoting sufficient surplus for select individuals to purchase large rural estates in Latin America and Taiwan at the expense of the majority population of a country known synonyms: sepearate development, plural relations, co-operation and development

communist (n), (Political) 1. a non-nationalist (white or black-pink or orange more notably red) 2. someone who dislikes rugby 3. a banned person (see total strategy)

confederal constellation (n), (Political) (meaning is obscure, a term of poetic licence)

detain (black), (vb. trans.) 1. to commit violent assault against.

detain (white), (vb. trans.) 1. to keep in solitary confinement until a state witness turns up. 2. to force to be a state witness.

government minister (n), (medical) 1. a humanoid whose thought processes are genetically slower than those of black people. 2. victim of a rare allergy to giving direct answers to simple questions (Symptoms: violent apoplexy when questioned)

state witness (black), (n), (Medical) 1. a potentially dead black person

state witness (white), (n), (Pseudo-political) 1. a conscientious citizen. 2. a flink

total strategy (n) (Political) 1. The indiscriminate banning or prosecution by government proclamation of whatever has not been banned or prosecuted before. (Coll) policy-vacuum.

terrorist (n), (political) 1. a black person in the custody of the SAP (c.f. state witness (black))

wit kommando (n), (ff. afrikaans) 1. a deranged white person. 2. an employee of the SAP.

common assault (n), (legal) 1. malicious use of the body to impede the progress of an SAP vehicle.

public violence (n), (legal) 1. malicious use of the body to impede the progress of government-issue birdshot.

riotous assembly (n), (legal) 1. a group of black people. 2. potential detainees (black) 3. a meeting of liberals.

sedition (n), (Jur.) 1. the keeping or distributing of the proceedings of the Australian Numismatics Colloquium.

Thanks to QUAD



ROYAL COVER-UP

It was oh so clever of whosoever it is who raises bread prices to do it on the same day as Charlie and Di did their thing. The next day every-one was reading headlines of "smashing" rather than "starving". How hungry are the people now when they were still hungry with their bellies full? "Look out-it soon come-I did warn ya"

FLY-AWAY

Thank God the lefties don't act like good old capitalists. Our SRC president flew (we couldn't establish whether first or economy class) from C.T. to Durbs-by-the-sea for just one day of the NUSAS congress. He won't be able to do that after the revolution- even if it is a SASTS promotion.

WANTED A PROJECTOR IN WORKING ORDER

Asked about the almost 50% rise in cost of the new quad (to 2.8million rand) the V.C. said that although inflationary effects on costs were projected at the outset of the project 1980 rands were just not worth 1981 rands. And all the time I thought that was what inflation was all about.

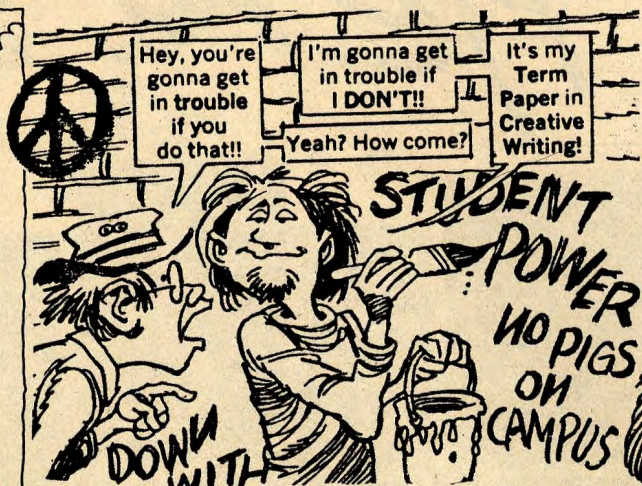
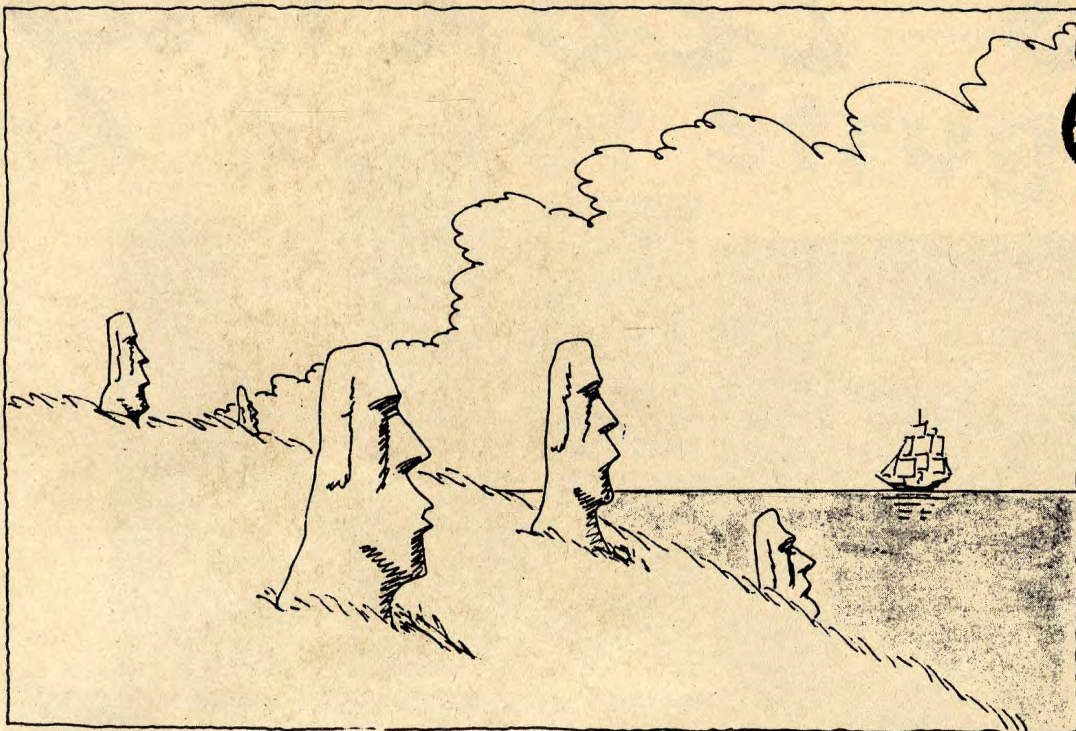
IN THE NATIONAL INTEREST

Two things two many pro-New Zealand rugby tour people seem to constantly omit are:

1) South Africa brings politics into sport by enforcing apartheid in sport either by keeping teams or tournaments "white" or by insisting upon degrading permits for different races to mix on and off the "multi-racial" sports field.

2) Whatever individual rights are, no country has the right to disrupt the peace and harmony of another country by creating the divisions the tour has caused. This is especially strange considering how adamant the S.A. authorities themselves are about peace, if not justice.

But then again our government's policy always has been one of divide and rule. And anyway we know that some great men in our history (especially around June 16, 1976) claims he'd have had the field in hamilton cleared in 20 minutes with 20 of his men. Can't you imagine the scene - quirts, machine guns (they're only rubber bullets promise), packs of wild dogs, sneeze machines, helicopters dropping teargas and the ambulances to carry off and hide the dead or injured so the authorities could deny it all. God the boks would have won hands down they'd have felt so at home.



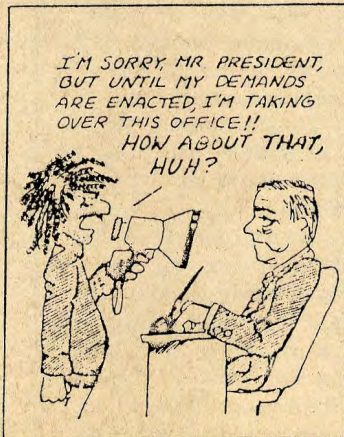
"More Earthlings, Bork. Pretend you're asleep."



"Whose idea was this?"



A Sudden Realization



doonesbury

Here's Looking



PHILIPPE MILLAN on

VISUAL APHRODISIA

Beep...Beep...Beep...Fashion

Music again? In constant motion between the crotch and the cranium. Sex Pistols had music by the short and curlies, Joy Division migrated to the ears. The Blank Generation now dispelled, tastelessness now tucked away with the clips, zips and safety pins. Kids were tired of carefully slashed t-shirts and bondage trousers, besides dying your hair cost a fortune. Some threw it up (Sid Vicious) others carried on. That devilishly good-looking chap who looks like a Dick Turpin clone, holds up stagecoaches and sings bad songs carried on (someone should have kicked the box from under his feet while they had the chance). Stealing ladies' hearts, taking Valium and generally projecting a clean image is what it's all about.

Who else could we be talking about than dear ole' Adam, and let we forget his Ants. Great name. He's stuck with it long enough - I mean Tom and the Termites or Freddie and the Formics sounds a bit too outrageous (?)

Anyway I'm sure Ad babes has a past he would rather cover up in a pile of greasepaint, eyeliner and blusher. A lot of seals and whales would have to be clubbed (**whales?**) because Adam had plenty equipment alongside his skeletons in his cupboard. Nazi uniforms, sado maso bondage attire, leather undies et al, oh yes, and lets not forget the record company rejection slips.

You see, Adam had a very dismal punk career until "Kings of the Wild Frontier".

Well anyway one morning Adam woke up licking his lacerations and like Tom Sawyer decided to run off and be a pirate and that'll show them. Little did Adam know strange forces were at work in the cosmic void. (Kids bored shitless.).....

POW! WHIZZ! SCUD! BANG *\$#*
*****\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$*****
Adam was a hit!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

**"Don't tread on an Ant
he's done nothing to you
someday he's going to come
tread on you."**

Antmusic.

RSPCA's around Britain had calls from people wanting to

adopt homeless Ants. Antpeople flooded down from the suburbs wearing big bruvver's shirts and last Christmas' tinsel and silly white stripes across their noses.

Whilst in America the Village Idiots (People?) got to hear of this and couldn't wait for their fringes to grow and slip into their latest lurex raincoats. Pre-Raphaelite disco? It would be all too easy to forgive Gary Glitter and Alvin Stardust for their sinz for moving from introverted bland rock to extroverted banal middle of the road.

A guide:

Punks: Very few around, mainly Cape Town people who still rev it up at Skratz during the vac. Cape Town is always first with the fashions, pity they don't know the difference between PIL and the Undertones.

Soul Rebels: Mainly conservative working boys image, short hair and skull caps like Dexy's Midnight Runners, a sort of advanced blues. Ska wif lots of brass and rythmn. Usually interchangeable with the Rude Boys.

Rude Boys: Retarded Soul Rebels - ska and Linton Kwezi Johnson, Madness, pork pie hats. All good fun. Not many here tho'.

Intelligentia: Careful of this lot, not easily recognisable. Listen to early Talking Heads, Joy Division and the Cure. Kinky in subtle ways like painted toenails under shoes. Berates anything below Gang of Four. Anything obscure and exclusive. Watch out - one may be your friend, or even writing for Rhodéo. The Surrogate Scarf sect.

Nusas bohemia: Kaftans and fuzzed hair. Khakis and sandals, walking around hoping nobody notices they have a rich daddy. Listen to Steeleye Span and pseud-ethnic kwela. Desperately strive for above categories but their collective social conscience wouldn't let them.

Hippies: A surprising number in evidence. Lack of LSD and Grateful Dead has drawn them back into their flares and Led Zeppelin. Claim to enjoy thinking person's heavy metal. Okay! Alright!

at you, Kid!



Projection by

Tracy Clayton

Rhodes - where the mediocre and post-fashion are seriously regarded. Its a case of join, or be damned. The damned can be seen walking in jeans, sensible shoes, t-shirts, and generally get to hand their assignments in on time.

Identify, Identify - are you sussed - or are you still unhappy with your brushcut and would rather be threading blossoms through tangled locks?

Its easy to categorise - just as long as no-one finds out that they haven't quite made it. A small sound of cracking glass. Self-esteem marks time while one digs through the wardrobe to find the correct garment(s).

Beefy sun or chill-reddened legs, demure A-lines. An array of telling T-shirts,

examples Rhodesia Is Super to Gookzappers. Winter brings out the fleecy lined shirts and polyester slax. Combat soiled Army drill displayed with uncertain pride - It all had to mean something - didn't it? The veldskoene, worthy footwear is laced up over bare feet, and callouses rub comfortably against supple hide.

The colours are drab - but a pretty sunny yellow may soothe a florid tone. Frocks and white sandals contrast well with the overpowering masculine show. The Union Club demands more suitable wear after seven.

Tracksuits and running shoes mean energetic business - physical business. The purple is not stylish and the suitable blue marks the utility of the outfit.

Aching ankles as high heels stumble over the bumps (why can't Grahamstown have level pavements?) The shirts are tight, the slits either demure or outrageous, and this doesn't always depend on the quality of the limb exposed. The face is fixed, hair careful.

Anathema(!) to the ballooning Feminists (note the capital please) where anything large and sackish will do. Earnest too. Denims cover a range of lower bodies - from loose-buttocked to confident wiggle. It can be comfortably large or desperately overstrained. The delineating factors here are the shoes, torso covering and hairstyle, and the genitals covered.

The straights (normal?) - never fussy, always suitable. Sixties rejects abound. This consciousness has a stronghold in our secluded valley and the required flowing natural

textiles bloom. Large quantities of body hair sprouts from face, armpit and lower legs. Its known as setting the body free for the appearance. Unco-ordinated clutter - tassels, wrinkling sacks, hand-block scarfs, red socks and sandals.

The self-imposed poverty - White guilt dictates the bodily coverings be sufficiently sweat-stained and worn. It must be worker identification.

The people with some measure of style - very rare. They have a degree of concern which surpasses comfort and identity. It becomes a matter of personal perpetration.

Some care some don't. There are unconscious, sane conscious parodies. There are divisions - did you vote Yes - No. Music demarcation - do you enjoy RMR, or blech when UB40 is played yet again. (Or anything suitably outre). These are reflected - like it or not - by dress. With the referendum over we can turn our mind to new issues, like spot the geology student.

THESE ARE VERY ACCESSIBLE/ DANCEABLE/ LISTENABLE RECORDS - WHAT SHOULD BE IN THE TOP TWENTY. EXCEPT THEY'VE BEEN RECORDED INDEPENDENTLY OF THE MAJOR LABELS LIKE EMI. SO THEY'RE NOT ON ANY RADIO STATION'S PLAYLIST OR ON COUNTRYWIDE RELEASE. THESE COPIES WERE BOUGHT IN JOHANNESBURG AND CAN BE FOUND IN ANY RECORD SHOP IMPORTING STUFF FROM OVERSEAS.

BUT THEY'VE BEEN REVIEWED MAINLY TO REVEAL SOME SORT OF ALTERNATIVE TO COMMERCIAL ROCK MUSIC, EVEN IF IT IS CALLED NEW WAVE.

— Jeremy Thomas

Au Pairs - Playing with a different sex. (Human)

I love girls. The Au Pairs are two boys and two girls. A girl sings. Gorgeously. They're from England somewhere and their album's recorded on an independent label. But such exciting music!

Bass and drums, mainly - in a sort of rock/funk mangel but shon up with the odd, jangly guitar lots of people seem to be doing these days. Dance. But Lesley Wood's voice - ah. Its quite a lot like Chrissie Hynde of the Pretenders - deadpan/ish but, um, soul/ful and - gasp - sex. That feeling of...oh - luffly anyway. In places there's a male voice answering, goading - much like the B52's bozo Fred Schneider (Planet Claire?)

Lyrics - radical which is refreshing in the gormless (V)visage of the standard middle road "Shake that groove thang" - Shaddap. There's a song about the political prisoners in Ireland's Armagh jail: "We don't torture/ we're a civilised nation" Britain the brave and beautiful. My bum.

But more universal themes are mouthed. Like fully justified raves against male chauvinism - in bed with wry tongue in cheek ("Come Again") about the penis' orgasmic indifference to the splendour of unmechanical unselfish carnal fun. "Is your finger aching/ I can feel you hesitating/ Is your finger ACHING?" Wah! Heat. I melt.

MMM, rethink - especially when they're yelling in glorious ("It's Obvious") up up up hop "You're equal but different/ its obvious" it is, yup, but so much so it has to be said. I'm in love.

Jorly y'all. This is a radical groove thang.



A Certain Ratio - To Each (Factory)

Funk. On a day when I trembled while the goonish Harry Secombe delivered in delightful tenor "Love is a many splendored thing" - the second best thing I 'eard was A Certain Ratio.

But my goodness how hard to enter - they were doing "funk" long before the Talking Heads and are also from America, not sure tho'. Its dance music if you let it get past your head - very simple but super duper drumming keeps it all together and synths fill in the odd gap and odd percussion and echoey voice do, too.

Some of the songs've got lyrics but I'll be darned if I can hear them. I get the idea that ACR are part of that nebulous and uncertain fringe called the bleak

Industrialists. That means camouflage and cropped hair - doom, angst - my god what an age we live in. Though upbeat, ACR is mournful where Joy Division's despair was somehow hopeful.

Anyway, besides that sort of posturing bl(e)ackness, I feel they try a bit too hard to be sombre. This means that amazing heavy bumpy funk turns leaden if it isn't allowed to rave on. So songs just get started then stop.

I get cross but I'm fascinated.



Josef K - The only fun in town (Postcard)

Fun. Josef K are Scottish. The English music press has heaped anything Scottish with embarrassing praise ever since the first Postcard independent recordings jingled out.

Why? Gee, I don't know, I said when I first heard this album.

Josef K are definitely making pop (as in uncluttered "pop" - sixties dance) but what pop! Their sound is so guitar heavy I can't make out much of what they're singing about. (There is a lyric sheet) OK so. The guitar reminds me of the old Shadows but its speeded up to jangle jangle jangle with nothing more than loping bass patterns jogging way in the background with unfancy drumming. Now I find the mixture gloriously infectious and now I love it.

This is the problem with a lot of the adventurous new music. Everyone tries very hard to sound/be/act different and sometimes its ridiculous. Silly - but that's probably why Josef K made their pop anti-pop and blotted their (wry, quite sad) lyrics out with "the distinctive Josef K sound".

So what, this is a jolly nice record.

i saw a lovely play this holiday

by ELLEKE BOEHMER

1789 - a play put on by UCT at the Grahamstown Festival of the Arts.

1789. Paris. Liberte! Egalite! Fraternite! Louis XVI, "Foofsie darling", is our king. In the darkness of the Box we stand, stir, shuffle, impatient for movement, words, music. They burst in upon us, close, all around. Their towering wigs are powdered, their lips delicately curled. They surround us: our lords; our plunderers, our murderers. Puppets who mince and flounce. But we are

impatient. They flicker and flitter too fast.

The Third Estate rejected, Necher dismissed. So we are awake, listening, lurching forward. The leaders of the people tell their story, slowly and carefully. Our lifespan is no more than 29 years. We work all day, all week, all the year. This is the end. The voices of the people resound in space, echoing each other. Storm the stronghold of oppression. It is July 14. The Bastille is down.

And the festival is come with colours and hoops and cartwheels. The people may play. Laugh at last. But VETO; VETO; VETO stamps the man in the heights. Our lisping lords revise their reforms, rapidly, and formulate the Declaration of The Rights of Man. Much is granted, but there are many proud officials in the courts of law. On all sides are drawn the limitations of liberty. Few are the drops which filter through. So we thirst.

Here is a struggle. It is the match between the people and the prince. We are strong. We sweat. Floods of blood sweep through our minds. And see! We will kiss his pale, flaccid cheek. Beat pat-a-cake on his paunch.

Shouting; jostling; declaiming the figures fly. The lights warm, excite. This experience was exhausting. It is the play of the year. It is pure power performance. Will the energy of the actors ever end? It is 1981, but it is 1789. Much more than a mere play.



What does this sign say to you?

- A. Speeding can get you a lot of uphill from the cops?
- B. The motor industry is on the up and up — especially for hatchbacks like the Golf?
- C. Caution, steep hill ahead?
- D. Your brakes are shot and you haven't put bricks behind your wheels, so you're slipping backwards?

ANSWER: If you think B and C are the right answers, Volkswagen want to talk to you. Especially if you're into Sales/Marketing, Finance/Accounting, Personnel/Training, Labour Relations, Computers or Engineering. And want a career that offers enormous opportunities.

The Volkswagen people will be on campus on Wednesday August 26th and Thursday August 27th 1981.



THE TOUR . . . WHY NOT.

IT BEGAN of course when Graham Mourie, the All Black skipper, declared himself unavailable for the series against the Springboks.

The world class eighth man became the first person to be labelled a troublemaker by the South African media and the whole issue became "an unjustified assault on South African sport".

Behind this trendy exterior widespread opposition to the tour by groups like HART (Halt All Racist Tours) and CAST (Committee Against the Springbok Tour) became - to South Africans - "a violation of individual rights."

The line taken by the SABC and other "patriotic" news disseminators supported NZ Premier Robert Muldoon. He refused to order the New Zealand Rugby Football Union (NZRFU) to withdraw their invitation to the Springboks. He also refused to block the tourist's visa applications. Muldoon adopted the liberalistic stance of "let those that want to play the Springboks go ahead and those against it can ignore it."

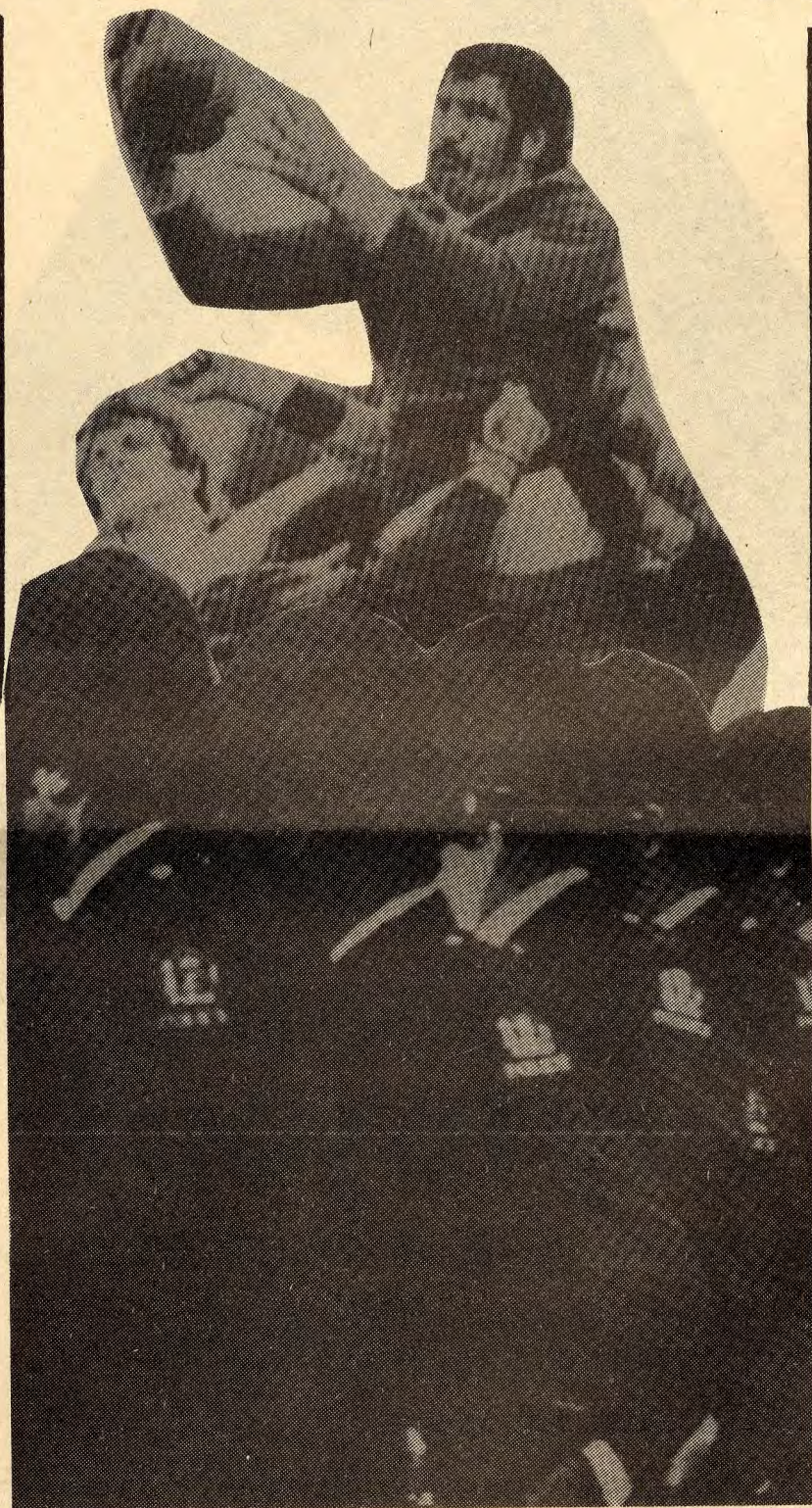


'Did you hear what he said? Something about being dictated to by a minority.'

On the surface this would seem a courageous stand for individual freedom . . . but was this decision really justified?

In allowing the NZRFU this "freedom" they are in fact:

- *) putting the entire NZ sporting fraternity in danger of international boycotts - already the planned NZ cricket tour to the West Indies has been called off and there are signs of a massive boycott of the 1984 Olympic games in Los Angeles.
- *) jeopardizing NZ's political and economic relationships internationally - recently the venue of the Commonwealth Economic Conference was moved from Auckland to Barbados in protest against the tour.
- *) creating divisions between people against South African policy and "neutral" rugby supporters - a division which resulted in rugby supporters pelting demonstrators - some of them elderly people - with



beer cans after the game in Hamilton was cancelled.

- *) costing the NZ tax payer thousands in security measures.
- *) creating tension between the public and the police. Thirty people were injured last week when police baton charged demonstrators. Worse is probably to come.
- *) finally, and perhaps most significantly, in letting their rugby union invite South Africans to New Zealand, the Kiwis can be seen to be tacitly supporting the "racist Pretoria regime".

South African sport continues to be rotten, right to the core. In Grahamstown one need only compare the facilities at the Mary Waters High School in the township with the plush recreational facilities at the white schools to question the "sweeping reforms" we keep hearing about. Simply by the nature of the system we live in, sport can hardly avoid these glaring inequalities, and I wonder whether there can be any semblance of normal sport in this country, until the whole scene becomes a little bit more fair . . .

What the Springboks are facing in New Zealand is not part of a huge "kommunistiese konspiracy" but the reaction of a normal society to the last government in the world that stands on a racial system.



"In South Africa we have always managed to keep politics out of sport." - Mr Vooster

Perhaps the NZRFU, like its Irish and American counterparts, should consider the implications of playing against South Africa until such time as we "put our house in order".

Perhaps when a team can go where they want, when they want, with whoever they want without needing a permit because they don't glow as much as others in the dark then people can reconsider the position.

Perhaps the "no sport in politics" people should remember that sports teams are made up chiefly of human beings who are effected not just by changes on and around the sports field but by the whole groovy government policy.

How about treating all South Africans like human beings before we complain about being treated like lepers by the rest of the world?

In breaking the isolation imposed on South Africa, local rugby administrators may well come to believe that "multi racial sport" (complete with the statutory black player) is the solution to all South Africa's problems.

Unfortunately this is not true. Sport is a very minor aspect - yet even that aspect of South African society seems loath to adapt - try playing sport in Bloemfontein sometime . . . It's just not a good place to socialise unless you're a good, short haired aryan - and that is true, experienced fact.

BRAVING THE N - EASTERN CAPE

ON TOUR WITH THE THISTLES

By RAY de ALLENDE

DAY 1

After a warm send off by the 'Vic' and much singing and chanting, the tour was under way. "N.E. CAPE HERE WE COME"

So warm was the send off that on arrival at the mighty metropolis of Somerset-East the side had diminished by the total collapse of two players. One of them was Mike "Geez This Is Fun" Davies who later explained his collapse/relapse was due to his being "overwhelmed by the occasion".

DAY 2

The day started with the "Thistle Open" played over six holes in as many hours. Chris "I haven't played for a while" Allam kept the partisan crowd entertained with eight "fresh-airs", a divot that is now the site for a bunker, and a "fresh-air" putt. He did however get a fine 43, but was not as lucky for the second hole. The eventual winner was Simon "Babs" McMillan who covered the most ground in six holes as he safaried from rough to deeper rough.

The first game of the tour was played that evening. The home side kicked into the

Rhodes forwards and as Miles Crisp shouted "It's our ball Rhodes", a resounding bellow emerged from the opposition forwards, "Jou moer Engelsman"

The Thistles lost this one 21-6 but it was no reflection on the game. The difference between the sides was the Craven Week flyhalf Andries Botha who scored three solo tries under the posts and was effectively responsible for 18 points.

During the game a Somerset-East academic, rumoured to be the local linguistics prof, was heard to say, "So you can speak English and Afrikaans eh! You must be fully bicarbonate"

The after match function lasted until a ridiculous hour and ended with both teams having a "longest drive" competition down the High Street, singing something about Sister Mabel.

DAY 3

Very discreetly, and ever so gently the side made its way to Bedford. On arrival they were greeted by the news that the fixture had been brought forward and were told that the game was to be played that evening. The afternoon was spent on the golf course

mainly retrieving Kev McKeaghy's clubs (which from time to time tended to leave his hands and sail into the surrounding forests). Ed Hobson eventually gave up trying to find heat waves and waxed his surf-board quite contentedly all afternoon.

A side still feeling the effects of the game and the festivities of the night before, did well to lift themselves but were soundly beaten. The game was filled with incident and there were some nasty exchanges amongst the forwards. However the talking point of the game was that a certain soccer player (who shall remain nameless) attempted a drop goal while he had a two man overlap. This was fielded in the in-goal area by the Bedford backline who ran the length of the backline and scored under the posts.

Once again the after match function had the kidneys begging for mercy.

DAYS 4 & 5

For the next two days the students enjoyed some farmer hospitality. The days were spent hunting, fishing, horse riding and some even helped with the sheep dipping and shearing. The evenings were

HARRIS, PUT IT OUT OR YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM! YOU'RE HAVING A BAD EFFECT ON THE REST OF THE GUYS!



spent taking in biltong braais and beers.

DAY 6

The game against Adelaide was by all accounts the best of the tour. The Thistles led for most of the game but slowly the home side began to take advantage of their heavier forwards and crept back into the game. Dave Angus injured a shoulder and one of the forwards went to full-back. Down to fourteen men and only seven forwards the Thistles were being driven off the ball. A push-over try started a spate of tries and the students eventually went down fighting 26-13.

One bright sunny afternoon on the local golf course...

by Neal Collins

SO THERE we were, just me and my warden enjoying a leisurely afternoon looking for our miscued drives out on the not-so-fair ways of the local course, when suddenly, without warning we were smitten by the ever present arm of the university bureaucracy.

It all began when I stroked my drive on the sixth serenely into the trees about thirty yards from the tee (of course I was playing against the wind) and there we were again, smelling out the thing in the trees. All of a sudden.... whoosh and like a sign from above a glittering white sphere shot past my right temple without so much as a whispered "fore".

Always keen to play up to sympathy, I immediately fell to the ground groaning and clutching my head, knee and anything else I could reach. My dearest warden was in fits of course...no sympathy from a meglomaniac.

Meanwhile the guilty party had watched his shot fade into the bush, where only novices dare venture, when all of a sudden he saw someone stagger onto the fairway clutching his head, with his companion compassionately tending his near fatal blow.

Complete with tasteful blue caddy bag and trolley, the unmannerly left hander threw all elegance to the wind and scuttled down the hill to ascertain the identity of his victim.

By this time we were collapsed, as I played out Nureyev performing the dying swan about seven times... then my dearest Warden's smile faded, his ears blanched, his teeth wobbled in their sockets. This was no ill mannered novice, no uncouth hacker out to kill - this was our very own vice chancellor, screaming down the hill to see the damage wreaked by his wayward tee shot.

I stood up, my heart in my shoes and my stomach spewed in

anxiety on the lush green veld as I straightened my tousled hair and stammered "I was only joking m'lud, nothing meant..." I broke down in tears while my dear warden licked Dr Derek's shoes in a gesture of utter humility.

The voice was like thunder only more authoritative. "Sorry chaps, didn't see you down here, glad to see you're not really hurt wot. Tell you what, why don't we play out the rest of the round together as a gesture of goodwill between the student body and the bureaucracy?"

The dear warden, having reached the golden cufflinks, stopped his humility bit and grinned maliciously. "Neal plays strong drive Dr Henderson, just you watch." And there I was, about to play my first shot in front of a true celebrity of our time.

It was then that I realised my nakedness - why - I had no tie and jacket and I was promiscuously parading my partially clad upper abdomen before the vice chancellor

himself. My knees knocked like an AK47 as I addressed the ball. I closed my eyes and muttered "For what we are about to receive", the only appropriate thing I could think of at the time.

The three iron zipped through on the stylish swing, I felt the ball made sweet contact with the club head and loomed confidently towards the green, only to see my dear warden collapse red faced with laughter as the ball trickled to a stop about twenty yards on... The doctor was not amused.

"I think I'll play through," murmured the bureaucrat and we watched his regal rear disappear disdainfully behind his ball.

So I was left to hack my way on to a mediocre (!!!) and meditate upon our brief interlude with our most high buddy under the clock tower.

This is a true story, any similarity between characters in this passage is not coincidental in the slightest so nuts.





BLEAH

DROSTDY PARK 4; RHODES 1.

Just ten minutes into the game and Rhodes proved once again that they should never be underestimated, as Graham Black burst through into the penalty area to punt the ball through the groping arms of the keeper into the net. Unfortunately for the veteran student centre back, it turned out to be his own goal he had violated.

Worse was to come for Black.

An equalizer by moggy Mike Sissison put Rhodes back in the picture, but Drostdy came bounced back with a scrambled second goal.

With the heart gradually going out of the Rhodes game, Mike Siss chased a through ball to the goalkeeper only to meet the chaps knee stuck firmly into his groin. Luckily the ref was sympathetic, no doubt having had many a knee stuck into his own groin from time to time.

Kool Kat Stevie Thomas (sweet my brah, pull in china etc, etc ad nauseum) stepped up to take the resultant penalty, but failed to strike it hard enough (shit my brah) and the effort was saved.

Then the fun.

Sid Isaacson, having climbed out of the wrong side of his cot this year, decided to roundly condemn Thomas' method of penalty taking.

Replying to his team mates' criticism with a summary of Isaacson's sex life, Thomas

Neal Collins reports

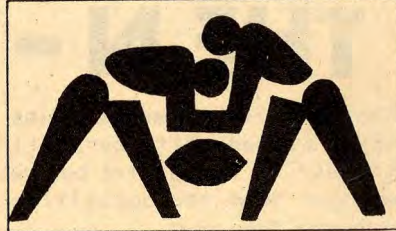
managed to get on the wrong side of the referees ears and found himself sent off.

The end was nigh. Drostdy assumed control, slammed another two goals and took two valuable points, but the worst was not yet over. With bare seconds remaining, Graham Black thundered threateningly toward their keeper, collided, and promptly joined Steve Thomas in the showers.

With a run of tough games and the Inter varsity to come in the next few weeks, the loss of Thomas and Black (who will probably be suspended by the disciplinary board) couldn't have come at a worse time.

Keeper Gary Isaacson is out for the season with a broken finger sustained in the 3-0 loss against Hume Park two weeks ago. His utility replacement Ray de Allende, who filled in quite competently for Isaacson, is out for two weeks with groin strain. Coach and stalwart defender Alexander Nunn is also forced to sit out the season due to an ear operation, while Marc McDiarmlid is out for the duration with a broken wrist.

With all this to worry about skipper Mike Domann, fresh from his selection for the SAU Currie Cup squad, had this to say after Saturday's fiasco: "All I can do now is laugh, if I took it too seriously I'd go moggy . . ."



CUP HOPES

By RAY de ALLENDE

THE Rhodes first team recently returned from a three match tour of Natal. Although they experienced mixed fortunes, what did stand out was the lacklustre finishing of the back line.

This lack of punch, added to the crippling injury crisis, probably accounts for the fact that this seasons Border championship has all but slipped out of reach.

The first game of the tour was played against Durban Collegians second team, who are currently on top of the Natal second division.

The welcome return to the side of Dale Townsend and Chris Fisher failed to materialise - Townsend injured his back during the vac and Chris Fisher pulled a hamstring the day before the game. Reserve scrum half Steve Olivier went to full back and Tim Mills filled in at centre.

Rhodes did well against the large Collegian pack and ran in three tries, through Mike Bailey, Henry Mansell and Derek Barter, with Mansell scoring a conversion and a penalty. It was Collegians though, who forced the pace, winning 22-17.

In the second game against Pietermaritzburg University, Rhodes put up a great performance. The Maritzburg



combination, lying third in the Natal first division, could do nothing to stop the Rhodes side getting into top gear. The backs looked a lot sharper in attack, although both tries scored came from the front row - Pete Mokawem and Paul Vogel. Mansell kicked two penalties and Rhodes won 14-10. During the game Mike Bailey pulled a hamstring, and was replaced on the wing by Kev Mullins, leaving Rhodes without a substitute.

In the final game Henry Mansell was called up by Border, allowing Derek Wood to make his first team debut.

The game against Durban University promised to be the easiest encounter, yet the side rooted to the bottom of the second division played well above themselves. Having said that, Rhodes won sufficient ball to overwhelm the Banana Boys but once again the final penetration was lacking. The game was drawn 10-10.

Closer to home the problems seem greater. All Weakley has missed the first two games of this term with a neck injury, adding to the list of injuries which also includes Pete Mokawem and Mike Renahan.

Against Police, in their first match of the new term, the Rhodes forwards struggled against a much heavier pack but what little ball was won was utilized effectively and Rhodes won 10-8 to keep their championship hopes alive.

The hopes were short lived as four days later Rhodes travelled to Hamiltons and probably ended any chance of retaining the Border Challenge Cup.

Playing with a strong wind in the first half, Henry Mansell put Rhodes 6-0 up, but this was not enough as Hamiltons capitalised on the windy conditions and ran out 14-6 winners.

Rhodes remain in second position in the log, with three losses, well behind the undefeated league leaders Cambridge.



RHODES RALLY

By RAY de ALLENDE

RHODES MENS HOCKEY side have bounced back from a mediocre SAU tournament to a fine run of league form which may upset the current league leaders and champions: UPE.

In the three games played since the vac., Rhodes have gained a maximum 6 points, furthermore a convincing performance against Redhouse on Sunday must have caused a few raised eyebrows in the UPE camp, with the Inter-varsity clash not so far off on the 22nd August. A Rhodes win at UPE could throw the League Championship wide open as

Rhodes have three games in hand.

U.P.E. could probably console themselves with the fact that at the last encounter at SAU they defeated the Rhodes side 2-0 and went on to win the tournament while Rhodes finished a dismal seventh.

However, it must be remembered that only five regular first team players went to the tournament and a full first team will be playing on the 22nd.

At the last league fixture against Redhouse, Rhodes gave a good account of themselves; with Pat Hornby,

Mike Collins and Sandy Fisher-Hill looking particularly sharp. Rhodes easily won 3:0 with goals coming from Pat Hornby (from a short corner) and Sandy Fisher-Hill and "Puppy" Hawthorne getting the remainder. The only time Redhouse threatened to score was from a penalty flick which was well saved by Chris Sandford who, incidentally is having a good season.

Bearing in mind the form of Rhodes, under the captaincy of Pat Hornby who is also the newly selected S.A.U. captain, the Inter-varsity clash is the game to look out for.