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a *live*

INDEPENDENT

STREET NEWSPAPER



One foot in the grave:
drugs at Rhodes

Editorial



Tamara Kenny, Editor

There's a door down the corridor, closed to my ears, and a boy banging his head against another for the rage in his soul. He doesn't understand why, and no one can tell him. It doesn't matter. He is not alone. I'm sitting curled on a couch surrounded by cigarette butts and candles, wondering where it all went wrong.

Slowly but surely, I have watched almost everyone in my life crumble, consumed by an aching emptiness that no one is willing to share. There is no common thread, it's not all academic or emotional, or physical even, but for some cosmic reason, Crisis Control is working overtime. And I am just sitting, watching.

A week ago, I sat on my bed and wept like a child for a lost love, a broken heart that had been ignored. And for the first time since my adolescent days, I considered not going on. Not seriously: I have too many responsibilities, too many people to consider, but for a brief moment – it seemed viable. It was all that I could see.

I tried it once. Hasn't everyone? At the tender age of fifteen, I decided that I had had enough, everything that I held dear at that point had been taken away from me, and this struck me as the only way out. I remember being very calm as I considered exactly how I would go about it. I wasn't going to write a letter, or leave a mess. I wanted it slow, painful and final. But with a handful of pills in one hand, and the telephone in the other, I changed my mind. I reached out. It's one of those stories everyone knows, we've all been there. But perhaps the most frightening part of the tale, are the people who finished it... or at least managed to get to the other side, only to be dragged back to "deal" with it.

Recently, an angel walked into my life. She showers me with hugs and eskimo kisses, and has a laugh that can

make any rainy Grahamstown morning, beautiful. She is beautiful, as are the scars on her the inside of her arms. I noticed them in the middle of a coffee shop, and being as subtle as I am, expressed my appreciation for this marred skin. It doesn't take a genius to guess where they came from. They are her medals, the physical manifestation of what she endured, and how far she has travelled.

She has seen things, and experienced pain that I can only pray to never know. And still, she smiles.

There are so many beautiful, lonely and disorientated people on our campus at the moment – people who are barely holding on to their control of this bizarre little life we call "tertiary education", and anyone who thinks about it carefully can find a multitude of reasons to give up. But there has to be a reason not to. Something that keeps our heads above water. For some it is sheer will – power. For others, the support of friends and family – for most of us it is an instinctive need to survive – the intrinsic knowledge that there must be something better out there.

I sound obscenely like a motivational speaker, but I won't insult your intelligence with insincere pleasantries. It isn't easy for anyone. But there will always be someone thinking of you, even if it is some arb person on the other side of the world. Imagine what the effect would be on that person when the news reached them that you had given up? Is it worth causing all the tears and heartache?

If you are crashing, for God's sake reach out; find your lifeline and fucking hold on. Please...

The SRC Student Counsellor, Heather Yule, is available for consultations. Phone her at 622 6587 (mornings only) or come upstairs to the Counselling Office in the Union Building to book a time.

Letters to the Editor

Prove to us that this is not the town of the Living Dead... All letters to *Activate* are welcome. But please note the Editor reserves the right to edit, amend or alter material in any way deemed necessary.

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Virtual Rizla

By the
Jabberwock

"There's a creature in my bed –

Just moved there from my head.

I think she was a he,
But it could've been a frog...

My nose begins to bleed;

My lips weak at the knees.

I find it quite exciting
how she's giving up on me." – *Fetish, Virtual Rizla*

Naming a column is a difficult thing, but somewhere in the darkest hours of a Friday night more than two years ago, I fell in love with a song and it's been easy ever since then. I was trying to get comfortable in a single bed while the man I loved tossed and turned through surreal dreams. We'd left the CD on repeat; Michelle Breeze was weaving her vocal magic into the earliest, scariest hours of the morning. *Virtual Rizla* is a song about the weird things in life; the things that don't make sense and that never go away. On another level, it's about Breeze's personal battle with heroin addiction.

I've never related to VR as "a drug song". I'm not into the drug scene, and I've never had to watch someone spike themselves full of heroin. The closest I've come to harder drugs is watching people freak out because they realise that nothing is real, and they're an orange and they need to be peeled. I've seen a few people duck sheepishly out of club toilets wiping their nostrils and complaining about "high pollen levels". Give it five minutes and they're not all that apologetic. Give it another five minutes and they're God.

This afternoon I sat

down and read a true story about drugs. I was shaken, and I was moved. There was no self-pity; no foolish hindsight and the usual "why me?" questions that follow that kind of experience. It happened, and it hurt, and the writer is not anywhere near over it, but she's determined to let people know what happened. Her brother died, and she had to watch him spiral down into the places human beings should never go.

I wonder what people are going to think of the article. Are they going to accuse her of courting sympathy? Will she have to deal with sideways glances and muttered comments like, "That's the girl whose brother was a junkie..."?

And I wonder how many people never tell their story. They live that experience, and they watch beautiful human beings die, and then they shut their mouths, their hearts and their eyes. This girl is different, because she will not shut up. She shouldn't have to, and it's our job to give her the space to talk.

When you sit down and read this paper, don't skim over the drugs article because you've seen it all before. Drugs aren't cool, even if they make you do things like licking the walls and speaking in technicolour. I can't take a moral high ground, but I can remember the shivers that climbed my spine when *Virtual Rizla* wove its hooks inside my head and oozed into the words, "Then you sell the stuff, 'cause you smoke the stuff, but it's only your friends who score."

Think on that.

Student Discount

ALL YOUR
PHOTOGRAPHIC NEEDS



Official comment from Rhodes Journ Department



It was agreed at a meeting between the Vice Chancellor, Dr David Woods, and Dr Tawana Kupe that the latter will not continue as Acting Head of Department due to the pressure of the work.

Journalism and Media Studies is being managed by the executive committee of the department, with the assistance of the Dean of Humanities.

Shell returns to Rhodes

By Vanessa Rogers

Lecturer and Aids researcher Dr Robert Shell, recently fired by the university, returned to his old stamping ground on Wednesday to give a guest lecture.

Prof. Michael Wisson invited Dr Shell, prior to his suspension, to give a lecture on research methods and methodology, focusing specifically on Aids. Commenting on the university's standpoint, Linda Haschik, Head of Marketing and Communications, said: "We encourage individual departments to invite guest lecturers who will be of relevance and use to the students." When asked about Shell's credibility she said: "He wasn't fired on an academic level."

Dr Shell delivered a lecture to the Anthropology II students based on his studies at the Population Research Unit in East London, his research on HIV/Aids in Grahamstown and current world Aids statistics.

In an interview after the lecture, Dr Shell stated that he had been given the lecture topic and did not choose it. He also mentioned that he had been invited by Dr Southall of the Politics Department to give a lecture on the politics of Aids later on in the year.

When asked why he agreed to come back to give a lecture at Rhodes following his controversial dismissal, he said: "It was not a gesture of defiance, but rather one of conciliation." He also said that it was an opportunity for the students to decide on his character and credibility as a lecturer, as many of them did not know him in an academic capacity and knew only of the circumstances surrounding his dismissal.

Dr Shell said a date for his appeal had not been set, but he hoped it would be soon. When asked why he wanted his job back at a university whose management policies he had castigated in the report that led to his suspension, he said: "I don't care about admin anymore. I just want my job back." He also mentioned that he was looking elsewhere for a position, but that his colleagues and research project were in Grahamstown and that he did not want to sacrifice these.

Shell's HIV/Aids research funding

from the National Research Foundation (NRF) was suspended when he was fired and the Population Research Unit in East London, which he headed, was closed this week because a replacement had not been found.

Carte Blanche crew in Grahamstown over Zim situation

By Vanessa Rogers

Former Rhodes Journalism student and *Carte Blanche* presenter, Zaa Nkweta was in Grahamstown on Wednesday to interview Dr Woods and the President of Zimsoc over the financial crisis in Zimbabwe and how it was affecting the university and Zimbabwean students.

When asked what had been done to assist Zim students, Dr Woods mentioned that the university had raised funds overseas, particularly in England, where they had found a lot of sympathy. By the end of 2000, the university had gathered over R1,3 million to assist Zim students who were struggling financially. Despite this assistance, the university has been forced to become stricter with Zimbabwean students' MIPs (Minimum Initial Payments) and students now have to pay their entire year's fees upfront. In previous years, Zimbabweans could pay the balance in instalments over the year. Woods said that the university was forced to do this to protect itself and commented that it must have worked, as Zim student figures were up this year.

Commenting on how the Zim situation had affected the university coffers, Dr Woods said that in April 2000, when the Zimbabwean economy dipped to an all-time low, the university was owed R2,9 million from 332 Zim students who were struggling to find foreign currency. He went on to say that by the end of 2000, the figure had dropped to R40 000. He commented: "It is remarkable how innovative the Zimbabweans have been in paying their fees."

According to Dr Woods, last year there were cases of Zim students who were unable to pay their fees in full, or who were forced to go to the university to ask for assistance, as they were unable to buy food. And although about 60 Zimbabweans, who paid their R465 deposits, were unable to find the Forex to pay their fees for 2001, there were over 600 Zim students at Rhodes this year.

Commenting on the lengths that some Zimbabweans had gone to, he said "they have gone the extra mile" and mentioned the case of a determined parent who drove across the Beitbridge border to Messina to pay the R465 deposit so that his child could come to Rhodes.

Dr Woods stated that Zimbabwean students, like other foreign students, are an integral part of the Rhodes University community. He also commented: "Zim produces excellent students because they write A levels." He went on to say that the financial problems with Zimbabweans existed across South Africa, but that there seemed to be more students in Grahamstown, as Rhodes traditionally attracted many Zimbabweans.

Is the policy of AZASCO discriminatory or reasonable?

By Thanduxolo Jika

AZASCO is struggling to get members around the campus. The reason behind this is said to be its policy of "Black consciousness". At a meeting held at the UNION buildings on Saturday 10 March, AZASCO attempted to explain the situation they are in at the moment.

The chairperson of AZASCO, Modise Kabenj, tried to explain the role of AZASCO. He [Kabenj] stated that AZASCO's policy was to try and assist black students in terms of their financial needs and other academic problems that they might have. He explained that monthly workshops were held to get Black students to voice their opinions. When asked about their policy, which many students believe is discriminatory - white students are not allowed to join the organisation - Kabenj said: "the fact of being in a white institution does not mean that we have to act like whites, like other black brothers here who seem to forget about their culture and their true identity". He also stated that the reason that other races were not included in AZASCO was that black students and specifically those from township schools have different needs and problems. He made an example of white students having problems with parking areas and food, while blacks were having problems with paying fees. He said that there is no way that people with different interests can work together because one of them will feel left out.

However, when asking other black students about AZASCO, many of them said that the policy of the organisation should be changed in order to accommodate everybody. They said that AZASCO must accept changes and stop being locked in the past. Some believe that the organisation is trying to cause conflicts among the students because of its policy. Yet Mr Kabenj dismissed these allegations by saying that these students know nothing about AZASCO because "AZASCO is only looking after its fellow brothers and sisters so that they feel at home on this campus".

Missing Rhodes student found

By Nicola Kane

Missing Rhodes student Fritz Taute was found on Thursday 1 March in a hospital in Port Elizabeth.

A friend last saw Fritz on the previous Friday 23 February at 1.30 am at the *Soul Food* Crossing Party. It was discovered on Saturday morning that he was missing when a close friend went to make sure he had made it home the previous night. A full-scale search led by John McNeill, House Warden of Allan Gray, was launched on Sunday and Fritz's parents were informed. Fritz was eventually found on Thursday when he woke up in hospital.

Apparently he was asked to leave the party by officials at around 1.30 am and he decided to walk back to his residence, Winchester House. At 1.45 am Fritz was knocked over by a car on Beaufort Street and an ambulance was called to the scene. He arrived at Settlers Hospital at approximately 2 am where it was decided that he should be transferred to PE as he seemed to be suffering from serious head wounds. By 4am he had arrived at hospital in PE with a dislocated jawbone and severe concussion.

Fritz is now at home in Port Elizabeth with his parents. Close friends say, physically, he is recovering well, yet the shock and trauma of the ordeal are still plaguing him. Unfortunately, as far as it is known, the identity of the perpetrator has not yet been discovered.

Student rave causes stir

By Harugumi Mutasa

Some residents of Grahamstown are unhappy about the rave held at the Crossing on Friday 2 March 2001.

A police spokesman at the Grahamstown Police Station confirmed receiving up to 20 complaints on Friday alone with the first having been reported at 7.48pm. The rave continued until about 5.30am the next morning, keeping most of the residents awake. He went on to state that it is a municipal law in Grahamstown for raucous, rowdy gatherings to either close down after midnight or reduce the noise. None of these options were taken.



Above: former Rhodes Journ Student Zaa Nkweta interviewing Dr. Woods on the Zim student situation.

Briefs

Psychologists treat French farmers

- More and more French sheep breeders, traumatised by the government's strict foot-and-mouth measures, are approaching psychologists for help.

Frustrated Freedom Front leader

- General Contand Viljoen, champion of Afrikaans self-rule, is leaving SA politics, saying he can't deal with the way the ANC dominates politics.

Peace in our time

- Peace is a possibility in the DRC as troops move back from the frontline in a UN-monitored operation.

Sahib the German circus elephant

- Has been denied entry to a game sanctuary in the Northern Province by conservative park officials who think that the project would not contribute to elephant studies and could be dangerous.

Gay discrimination

- By the SA Blood Transfusion Services, who don't accept blood from gay people. The HRC is calling this a violation of the constitution.

Penniless pensioners

- As the department of Social Welfare re-registers claimants and updates their database.

Massive mandrax bust

- At the Cape Town home of an ANC MP, where over R700 000's worth of the drug was found.

Killer caught

- And sentenced to two life sentences by the Pretoria High Court after he executed a man and raped a woman.

Just Playing around

- A bouncer at the Playground apparently assaulted student Shane Ward when he tried to steady a Play balloon mascot that another student had bumped.
- Witnessed by Sarah Templar at the Playground, a highly distressed and visibly wounded woman speaking to the police who gave her no assistance at all. Police say they have no records.

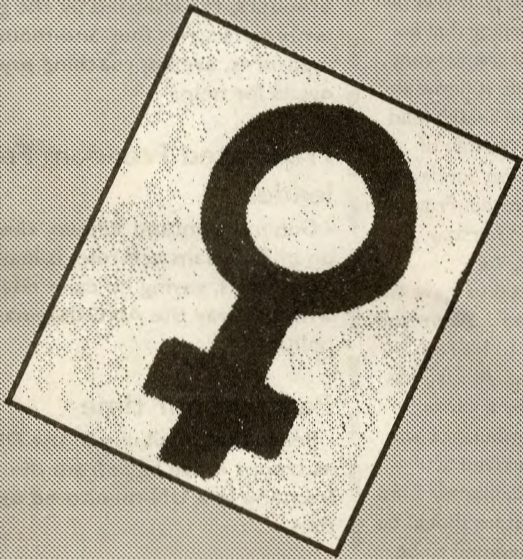
Rohipnol rears its ugly head

- On the Free State campus where a girl was hospitalised after she was allegedly given the drug.

Intifada in Jerusalem

- Began again when Israeli President bought a house in the Muslim quarter of the city.

bite me Spice



What Women Want. What do women want? Apologies to all those who have seen the movie and now know the answer to this question, but the idea of watching Helen and Mel indulging in a two-hour schmaltzfest just didn't sink my submarine. Hence, I reiterate: What do women want?

Ask any of you homo erecti this question and you give us much the same look as James Small in a sensitivity workshop. As a woman, I must admit that the ones who are least sure of what women want are women themselves. You guys do not have it easy...

Give a woman chocolates and she says that you're trying to make her fat.

Give her lacy underwear and she thinks you are a perve (God help you if you get the cup-size wrong).

Give her the lifetime subscription to Weigh Less that she keeps going on about, and I am afraid you've dug your own grave. I just can't help you.

Well, I would like to attempt to clarify a few things about what exactly women want.

We want flowers, even if they're daisies from your garden (but NO carnations, they're just grim). We want chocolate milk and sympathy when we've got PMS (hint: "Oh that's why you're behaving like such a raging bitch" is NOT sympathy).

We want neck rubs, cute phone messages in the middle of the day "just because". We want candlelight (even if it's just for a shared bowl of two-minute noodles and a bottle of Tassies) and we want hugs (lots of them).

We also want you to stay

awake and cuddle (even if it's just for 10 minutes) and coffee the next morning (don't forget the artificial sweeteners and the skim milk, Weigh Less is tough). Remembering our names also scores major brownie points.

Most of all we want a large dose of **RESPECT** (intro: Aretha Franklin). We are not all clingy, temperamental and incapable of rational thought. We don't all carry a ball and chain in our handbags waiting for the next life-long partner to fall into our clutches.

Most men are under the mistaken impression that all women are blessed with the ability to read your minds. Women who have this gift probably find it similar to the ability to see through the sides of a vacuum cleaner, but let's not go there. Tell us what you're thinking (in between the porn action replays **COSMO** tells us you have every 30 seconds). Honesty is a rare and precious commodity and the guy who has the courage to use it will be a large step closer to giving us what we want (just keep the feisty nurse and horny petrol attendant fantasy to yourself).

Bygones.

If you think that the views expressed in this column are total shite or if I have brought you any closer to inner peace and inspired you to go out and hug as many bunnies as possible, please let me know. Address your letters to editor@activate.soc.ru.ac.za and she'll hand them over to me (or use them as bogroll)

Drugged up

By Samantha Knights

Researched by: Ivana Vasic and Samantha Knights

I'm a rookie. Drugs have never formed any part of my life; I've never met a real-life drug dealer and this week was the first time I had ever met a drug addict. The only real-life drugs I've seen are headache pills and cough mixture. Nevertheless, being a young journalist, the far-off dream of saving the world has not yet lost its lustre. Or maybe I was just trying to impress my features editor. The opportunity, anyhow, presented itself for me to explore and experiment. As opposed to chemical experimentation, writing this has been a social and psychological experiment, on myself as well as others. I expected this to be easy – collect some facts and opinions, throw in a couple of ideas and voilà, a controversial feature for the student newspaper. Nothing I expected materialised, from subjects I expected to "fit" together, to what people were supposed to say, to

even the so-called facts were shocking and or suprising.

One evening, I was forced, finally, to open my eyes after walking around in a haze for the first few weeks. Walking down G-Town's main streets, a weed dealer made two sales to two different groups of people in the road before me. Upon entering one of the popular student "hangouts", I was nagged by another dealer, telling me that he had something for me. "Oh, those are the parking attendants," I was casually told, "they're quite open with what they do".

Bearing witness to this, it comes as no surprise to most that drugs are available in our little town. The extent of this depends on who you talk to. "You have to have the right contacts. You could know to call someone who's bringing something down for the weekend for themselves, who will bring something extra for you," a student with friends involved in the drug scene tells me. An intern psychologist on campus contradicted that view:

"One of my patients told me it was very easy for them to obtain Ecstasy and acid in Grahamstown."

Another student was adamant and outraged that drugs are everywhere – "If you want anything, just click your fingers and it's there."

Surprisingly enough, there were some shocked or confused replies. A young student from a small town in Zimbabwe said: "It all depends where you're coming from. If you come from a big city, you'll know about drugs. But if you come from a small town, you might not really know what to look for. Personally, I stick to the giggle-twig." To many, life merely goes on as before.

It is a common consensus that dagga consumption is "the norm" at Rhodes, perhaps because of boredom. "What else is there to do? Drink, have sex and...?" exclaimed a first year student. The "norm" seems to be something that is socially expected and accepted, in a place where so many people attempt to assert their individualism. The psychologist I spoke to explained that drug experimentation could be a part of feeling accepted in a new environment. "Having moved away from home, students are negotiating issues about independence and feeling vulnerable." For another student, her experiences with weed have nothing to do with anything but the weed itself: "The weed picked me. It came to me offering me a world where reality is intensified...I am happier with the smaller things."

There is a popular belief that soft drugs are a "gateway" to harder drugs; according to the psychologist, studies have proven that this is not necessarily the case. She also spoke of experimentation being "healthy, within certain limits of course".

I was initially outraged by the fact that there was very little in the way of "drug awareness" on campus. No posters around campus, and the sister at the San actually asked me whether I was going to start a campaign and I was given an "I'm drug wise" sticker with a Johannesburg number on the side. The student adviser, however, explained quite eloquently: "Drugs are often the symptom of another problem so we focus there. Alcohol awareness we are doing quite a lot about. There are various reasons for this – largely about resources/staff but also since it is less of a problem than alcohol and the drinking and driving issue...Many abuse alcohol and this is the main drug problem we face at Rhodes (in common with most



& dragged down

universities)."

"Rhodes doesn't have a drug problem. Otherwise we wouldn't be in the Guinness Book of Records for having the highest alcohol consumption in the smallest amount of space," an excited student told me.

Theft is the biggest problem for Campus Security, while at the San, many of the injuries are related to alcohol as opposed to drugs. The student adviser told me there are more instances where students have drug-related problems. Statistically speaking, for Campus Security, "Drugs are a minor problem at Rhodes - there have been no drug-related reports for three years. Approximately ten years ago, there were reports of a student possibly selling drugs at Stanley Kidd".

Once again, a dead-end. Drugs are supposedly a young person's way of asserting their independence... while going along with the crowd. According to the "facts" the crowd isn't apparently into drugs, and it's not a major problem... but all the students casually assume, whether its true or not, that everyone's into something illegal.

Exploring this topic of drugs (and writing it out at four in the morning) has proven one thing - not whether we are on morally shaky ground, or that the entire population is secretly popping pills under their pencil cases - our existence and experiences are completely shaped by our perceptions. Whether you're trashed or sober, you can't trust your senses, even before foreign substances are used to either enhance or blur your experiences. Always watch your back, you could be arrested for thinking for yourself.



For Sean Gone but never forgotten

By Tamara Rijns

I stand at the window waiting with bated breath. My heart is racing and I can feel the beads of sweat on my face. I want to cry and hold him, but he is too far away from even me to be reached now. He thinks that they are coming for him, and he is probably right. He thinks they are real, and I know they are the demons in his mind. He asks me once again to check outside and make sure they aren't coming. I assure him that they - whoever they might be - are not. The paranoia has gotten steadily worse over the last few months. I cringe as he cleans out the pipe again, meticulously scraping every last precious granule of crack off the walls. With shaking hands he puts the pipe back together, and taking another "rock" out of his mouth, melts it onto the end of the pipe. I look at him, and know that he has more in his mouth, and that his mouth has gone numb from the cocaine. He tries to hold the flame steady as he brings it up to the end of the pipe, and while holding it there, inhales deeply. He seems to relax for the moment. This ritual takes anything from 15 minutes to an hour or longer, depending on how much money he has. And lately it takes longer because his body craves more and more crack to keep the high going, or to even get him as high as it did in the beginning. He looks over at me and asks me if I want to try it.

For the first time in my life he was not my brother. He was not the warm, safe person who shielded me in his arms from a world that he believed he needed to save me - his little sister - from. I felt alienated, and for the first time in my life I realised why so many people were afraid of him. I wanted to be someone and somewhere else. On the verge of tears, I looked into his eyes and saw the shock as he realised what he had just done. That was the day my brother, Sean Patrick Rijns, made the decision to enter a rehab centre.

His drug journey started with cigarettes on the bridge by the river, and progressed to weed in high school. He dropped out in Standard 8, started working, opened up a few businesses and became a "social drug user" (if there is such a thing). He was constantly looking for love, and never found it; being hurt so many times in his life I wondered how he managed to still be so loving. His greatest goal in life was to have children, and have the typical

white picket fence scenario.

Eventually after virtually bankrupting his parents, he moved to the Cape, and then Ballito to escape the pull of Hillbrow. He lived there with a woman with two little girls who claimed to be divorced. He asked her to marry him, and she agreed. She fell pregnant, and within moments the baby had a name - Joshua for a boy, or Jade for a girl. He was the happiest he had ever been in his life, but all that crashed one afternoon when he came home and found her on the floor of their bathroom. She had tried a home abortion. She was still married, and would have lost the maintenance she received for the girls if she had a baby by another man.

He came home a broken man, repeating over and over again how he had to flush his baby, his own flesh and blood, down the toilet. The family tried to piece him together, but nothing helped. He got back together with his old friends who were now drug abusers with money from dealing, and the cycle began again. I went with him once into Hillbrow because I could not believe how easy it was to obtain drugs. I remember feeling nauseous as I realised that although the dealer had never seen me before in my life, he knew my name. I felt numb as a hand passed small plastic-covered objects to me, and was close to fainting as we drove away. My heart was racing, and I felt more paranoid than an addict who mainlines. That was when the rehab came, the days off school to make sure he went to his counsellors, and the tears. He moved away to a town called Aliwal North, which is on the way down to Grahamstown, so that I would be nearer to him when I came down, and I could see him some weekends. Also, this was another of his escapes - there are no drugs in small towns, right?

He drove up to Johannesburg to fetch me when I ran away from England and came home after being held prisoner in a house by an abusive boyfriend. He came to the place he feared the most to piece me back together, and stop me from hiding away from the world. The last time I saw him, I refused to hug him because his new fiancée was jealous of our close relationship. I didn't want to cause any friction between them because she was the very possessive type. That was our first fight, and the last time I saw him alive. The last thing I told him was that I loved him. One week away from his 27th birthday in April, he committed suicide...

Duke "filthy" Sanchez



It's official. I have the Fear. My head hurts, my stomach is heaving. My eyes can't really focus on this computer screen. I am, to be blunt, noisily flatulent. My hands won't keep still, and there is a persistent nagging feeling that everything is wrong with the world. The term "crisis of confidence" doesn't come close to covering the depth of self-doubt that occurs when under attack from a proper dose of the Fear. The memory of last night's humiliation is fresh in my mind; only my mind is so addled with toxins it can't figure out how best to handle the situation. There are two options available - watch TV until the pain goes away (it sends you into an anaesthetised trance) or start drinking again. Obviously, the bleary memories of the night before include a woman, otherwise this wouldn't count as Fear (capital F). This can be your girlfriend, the barmaid or even a mate's grandmother.

Like last night, for instance. I'm standing in CJs, sipping a double cane and coke, reasoning with this little blonde sports model. I'm trying, reasonably, to establish that women are unreasonable about sex. I just don't understand why sex can't be the equivalent of a game of squash in this age of contraception and enlightened morality. You could call each other up when either of you felt the need for a little exercise, do the business, wipe up with a clean towel and shake hands. You'd only have to call when the need arose again. There would be no awkwardness, no need to have your space invaded with "cuddling" and no need to fight over the

remote control. You could even set up a league running out of a local health club and have rankings based on mutual assessment. All very logical, I thought.

You'd think I was proposing organised llama orgies by the way she reacted. What about love? Why are we men always ruled by our penises? Have I no self-respect? But that's exactly the point I was trying to make. Surely it would be better for us all to be honest about our intentions: face up to the fact that our genitals need the occasional bit of attention and find a mutually agreeable solution. The problem is that chicks want other things more than sex (difficult to imagine, I grant you). They want to feel loved, held, cared for. And that's where the tension comes from.

I don't know why we want sex so much. I have no idea why breasts do the things that they do to me, or why it's so hard for men to concentrate in Psych I lectures. So I have to resort to an evolutionary explanation, saying that an obsession with sex must be conducive to keeping our genes alive, that it's not our fault, and could we go outside for a little nookie please?

Of course, she says no, contributing to my state of mind the next day. Would it really have meant the death of the species to evolve the same attitude to sex in men and women? Here we are, literally gagging for it all day every day, and the objects of our attention want only to be held through the night. Evolution, it seems, is not without a sense of irony.

radio



Slowing it down...

The *Absolute Slowjam* session with Dj Alex from 11am-1pm on Saturdays is sure to get you through the remnants of a heavy Friday night. If music be the food of love, then this show has got it covered. Featuring a selection of romantically inclined songs, it is also the perfect accompaniment for a visit with your better half.

Check our *Back by Popular Demand* feature of the show. At about 12pm, listeners can vote for a track played on air, letting Dj Alex know whether or not to play it again. Or at 11.45am, if you're in the mood for a little bit of fair game, check out the *Battle of the Sexes*, where the girls and the boys go up against each other to pick their favourite artist from the three ladies and three gentlemen on offer.

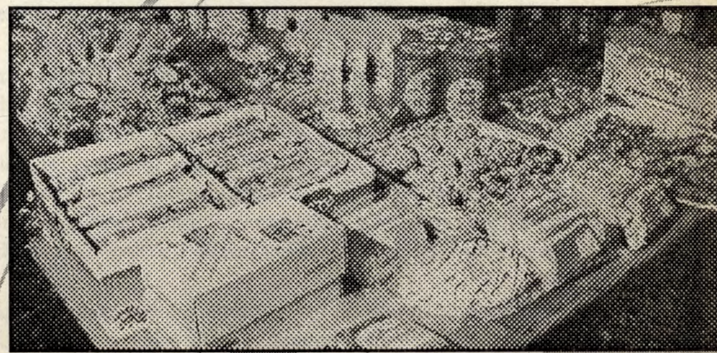
Mission:

The healthy a

Sick of oily res food or greasy pizza because you don't have time to cook? Well, The Mustard Seed Health Shop in the Peppergrove Mall has to your rescue. For only R8,50 you can buy a Health Lunch, varying each day. The vegetables are all organically grown, and the healthy alternatives of brown rice, tofu and soya are used in the meals. This definitely beats the meats and oily chips so common in a student's diet.

The Mustard Seed also stocks health bars, carrot and banana muffins, health sweets for an energy boost, ranging in price from R3 to R4,50. For some more unusual health goodies, try out the carob rice cakes, honey tahini (sesame paste) or aloe müsli. The Mustard Seed also sells diabetic foods, such as biscuits, jam and chocolates, and a range of herbal teas.

Sounds good, doesn't it?



Just sa

The Activate Guide to what, when, how
(You can)

Splitting Reels

Bedazzled

Reviewed by: Nigel Tompkins

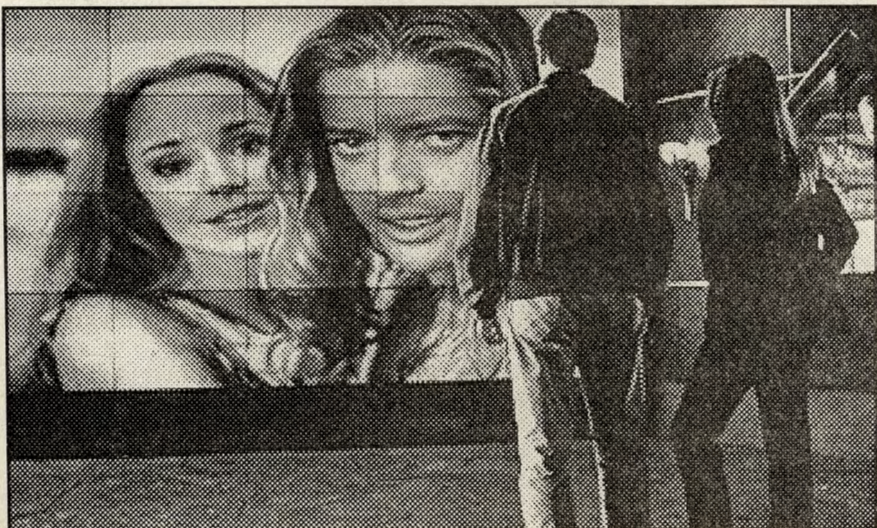
The actors: Brendan Fraser, Elizabeth Hurley, Francis O'Connor

Director: Harold Ramis

Run time: 93 minutes

Rating: 7/10

This delightful new vehicle for Brendan Fraser has him playing office nerd, Elliot Richards, who dreams of popularity and capturing the girl of his dreams - whatever the cost may be. Enter the devil, played by the sizzling Elizabeth Hurley who offers him the chance to have everything he ever wanted in return for his soul. This sets Fraser up to show off his comedic talents in a number of hilarious scenes as he chooses to reinvent his entire personality to varying degrees. Although the film is predictable in every way, and perhaps not as daring as it could be, it is good, light-hearted entertainment from the director of great comedies such as *Analyze This* and *Groundhog Day*.



Gladiator

Reviewed by: by Robert Odendaal

The actors: Russell Crowe, Joaquin Phoenix, Oliver Reed, Richard Harris

Director: Ridley Scott

Run time: 150 min

Rating: 7/10

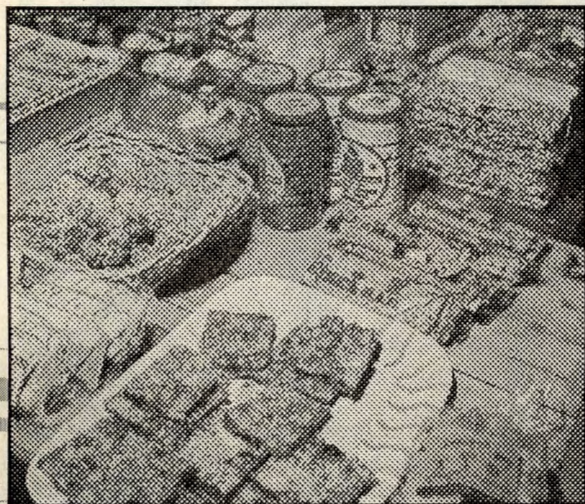
It's March, and now that the Oscars are looming large in about a week's time, Roxbury Theatres has seen it fit to re-release *Gladiator*, an "epic" film that has received no less than 12 Oscar nominations. Giving a detailed description of the plot seems irrelevant at this point as everyone should already know what happens in this film: Roman General (Crowe) is betrayed and almost killed, yet receives a chance to become a gladiator in the hope of taking revenge on his perpetrator. It is the classic revenge narrative seen in all epic films, yet serves as a mere backdrop for the special effects, which is its real strongpoint.

It is a powerful film with solid performances throughout, yet never offers anything that could have elevated it to classic status. In what has been a weak year for cinema, *Gladiator* is the only big-budget blockbuster to offer the Academy a vehicle for Oscar glory. It certainly deserves a few technical awards, but if it takes the award for Best Picture, or even Best Original Screenplay, then someone must have missed *Traffic*.

Munchies

Alternative

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Know

ow, where, with whom, how many, how much...
(figure out the rest)

Support the SPCA

The Grahamstown SPCA is desperately short of money and equipment. If you would like to donate food or blankets, please drop them off at the RMR or Activate offices. Collection points will also be put up in the residences. While donations will be much appreciated, you can also volunteer your time at the SPCA. At the moment the SPCA staff do not have time to take the dogs for walks or play with the animals. After being abandoned and abused, these animals need a little love and compassion, so please show you care and help with their plight.



stuff

It's that time of the term when we all start contemplating the meaning of life; whether or not we're going to Cape Town for the April vac and where all the money went. For some it is a realisation that we have once more settled into that dreaded, restless "almost end of term(Yay)" time. So in the spirit of kindness and redemption here are a couple of upcoming events to stimulate your mind and add a little soul to your life.

SASOL SCIFEST 31 March-02 April

THE ETERNAL DANCE 26-27 April, Monument Auditorium

NATIONAL FESTIVAL OF CHRISTIAN ARTS 26-29 April

LUNAR SCOPES, a Graeme College Production, 20,22 and 24 April @ 19:30, Tempelton Hall, Graeme College

RU Fixtures

19 March Monday	Squash: Super and Goffer Leagues	PE	18:30
23 March Friday	Athletics: ENGEN GP No 2 Powerade EP Junior and Youth Track and Field Champs	UPE	15:00
24 March Saturday	Athletics: Bacardi Breezer 15km Rugby: RU2 vs East Cape Tech	Hobie Beach Away	07:30
25 March Sunday	Cricket: RUI vs Police	Prospect	10:00
26 March Monday	Squash: EP Handicap Tournament		18:30
27 March Tuesday	SPORTS COUNCIL MEETING Athletics: Powerade Top 10 and League Final Squash: EP Handicap Tournament	OMP UPE	19:00 17:00 18:30
28 March Wednesday	Squash: EP Handicap Tournament		18:30
29 March Thursday	Squash: EP Handicap Tournament		18:30
30 March Friday	Athletics: ENGEN GP Final Squash: EP Handicap Tournament		18:30
31 March Saturday	Athletics: Castle Lite 21km	PE	06:30

El Presidenté

By Mathew Charlesworth

The SRC is still working hard. Our Masakhane project is well underway and I am pleased to report that all councillors have completed their plan of action for the year, which will now be acted upon.

There has been much talk on campus about the accommodation over the April vacation, especially for the Hobson Hall women. This year is strange, because Easter falls at the end of the April vac, and so graduation must occur at the beginning. Usually the systems at Rhodes work fine with graduation at the end of the vac. Now, graduation is on 6 and 7 April and term ends on 5 April, so students are being asked to leave earlier than the 24 hours usually granted to them to pack up and vacate their rooms.

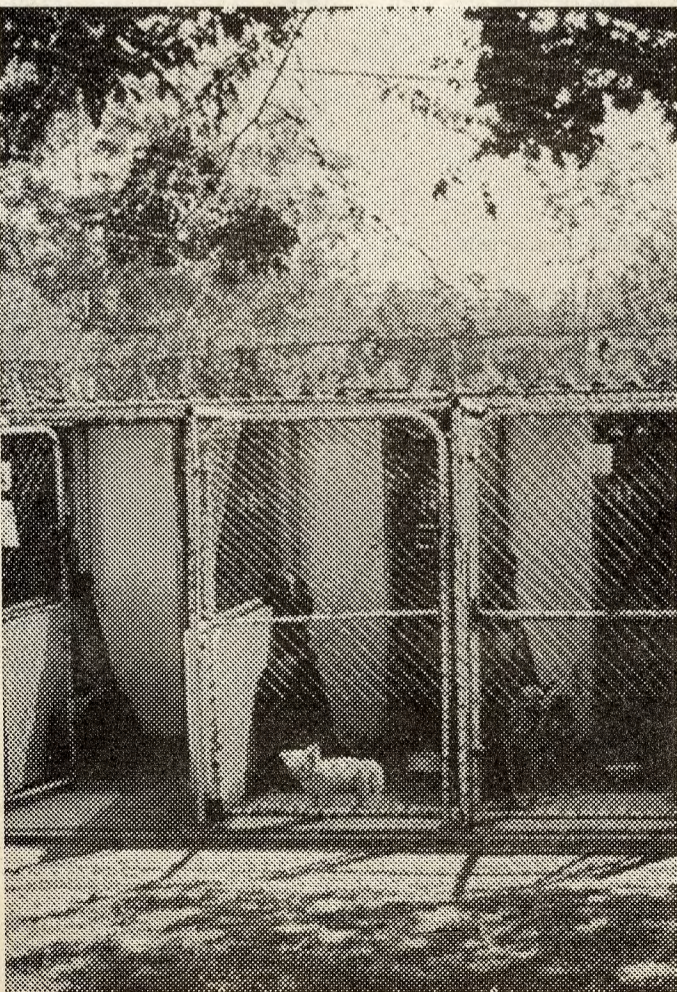
The SRC has protested against this to the Board of Residences and to the Vice-Chancellor, Dr David Woods. The SRC does, however, recognise that some of those who are graduating are still students, and that a compromise must be sought. We think that the current plan that the Hobson Hall Committee has put together is the best under the circumstances. However, these circumstances should have been anticipated by senior management, and

because of poor planning, students and the residence system have been placed under tremendous strain with, in our opinion, totally unrealistic and impractical timeframes and deadlines. We can only wish them good luck in carrying out their plan.

We are also wholly unsatisfied with the current meal booking system. Rest assured – we are communicating this dissatisfaction and suggesting alternatives to the appropriate people.

To students in off-campus residences (Cohen House, Worcester St, etc.), I'd like to invite you to use the SRC services so that we can intercede on your behalf in obtaining the basic necessities that your counterparts in res possess. Please let us know how we can help you.

Finally, I would like to report on a research project being undertaken by Prof. Irwin of the Education Faculty. He and a team of other academics and students are going to ascertain the student expectations of lectures and their tuition at Rhodes. He will then do a similar study of lecturer's expectations. This will allow the University to discover why there has been, over recent years, a decrease in lecture attendance. Once again, I would like to urge you all to take advantage of every opportunity that exists at Rhodes – and the primary one of those is learning.



Dogs on death row

PIC: Tamarin Fischer

Raining cats and dogs

By Tamarin Fischer

Even students have pets. According to the Grahamstown SPCA, they've had fewer problems than you'd think with students abandoning or mistreating pets. Annually, 15 to 20 animals are put down by the SPCA (although this doesn't take into account animals rescued from the townships – if you add those animals to the annual figure, it climbs to 100). All over the country, branches of the SPCA are being closed down due to financial problems; what's the situation closer to home? Tamarin Fisher took a closer look...

Grahamstown's Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (SPCA) is located close to the disused power station (more commonly known as one of the town's alternative party venues). Amid rumours that the centre is about to close down, *Activate* paid Jane Dalton, the SPCA committee's secretary, a visit.

As most of us know, the SPCA is a non-profit welfare organisation that receives no funding from the government and relies solely on the public to support it. They are also involved in a lot of fundraising efforts through numerous golf days, sales and raffles, as well as collection tins placed all over town.

Another means of generating funds is through a street collection once a year. During this collection, volunteers walk the streets and ask for donations. Jane Dalton, secretary for the SPCA committee, speaks highly of the Grahamstown public and their financial support. She points out that the SPCA is not a vet, but is there to treat animals. It does not ask for anything, but any small donation is appreciated. Apart from the cash they receive from the public through donations, they also receive small tokens like dog bowls, blankets and food as well as paint and other things to try to help maintain the centre.

Another process involved in the raising of funds is that of National Pets Week held each year in October. During this week, several shopping centres volunteer to become involved in gathering food for the needy animals in the centre. For the duration of this week last year, a trolley was set aside inside Shoprite Checkers and in the Peppergrove Spar, to attempt to encourage the collection of food for the SPCA. Thanks to these efforts the cats at the centre were able to eat at no cost to the centre for over three months. The dogs were also able to indulge in this gift for nearly one month.

The centre itself is incredibly run down and decrepit. The food, medicine and blankets are all kept in the same room that

the animals are treated in. If an animal is to be put down, it is done on the floor in the same room. The facilities are primitive and cannot cater for the 60-plus animals that pass through the centre each month.

Dalton says that they do not turn anyone away, unless they believe that they have the money to take the animal to an actual vet. They do not charge, but are grateful for anything that the owners can afford.

There are some students who volunteer.

Dalton says: "We are so appreciative of student support, and we encourage responsible, affectionate students to come in and volunteer, even if only to walk the dogs."

Poignantly, Dalton believes that even this small human contact helps the animals overcome their sense of abandonment.

Once the animals have been at the centre for more than one month, they are put up for adoption. Prospective owners have to go through a selection process before they are allowed to take an animal. A thorough test is done to see if the new owners would take care of the animal suitably. Only after proving that they would be suitable are they allowed to take the animal.

In the case of students, Yolande Gardner, an SPCA employee, says: "We ask all prospective student owners what they intend to do with the animal when vacations roll around. If they can't give us a satisfactory answer, they can't own an animal."

The centre attempts to keep the animals for as long as possible and tries to cater for their needs in the hope that soon somebody suitable will come along and adopt them. However, if no home can be found after the animal has spent an extended amount of time at the centre, their life is ended with a simple injection.

Gardner says: "We're supposed to keep an animal for 21 days, but we really do try and wait longer. No-one likes having to terminate a healthy animal."

Unfortunately, this is not the preferred action, but funds are not in abundance and therefore there is no choice but to put the animal down.

The centre also runs a weekly clinic in the Joza township and in Albany Road.

These clinics provide owners with the opportunity to have their animals dipped and checked for biliary at no cost. The centre works in conjunction with vets to try to attain a wider range of vaccines, but then again, the costs are high and it is sometimes not possible to complete the program.

Unfortunately, Dalton claims that as a volunteer, she also sees the horrific side of the reality that many people chose to ignore – the neglect and maltreatment of the animals. However, she states with confi-



One of the many forlorn donkeys at the Grahamstown SPCA
PIC: Tamarin Fisher

dence that the centre uses a system of confidential investigation whereby anyone who suspects that an animal is being mistreated or abused can call upon the SPCA and they will launch a thorough investigation into the animal and its environment without incriminating the informant.

If, in any way, you can assist in catching the culprits of abuse, please call on the centre and help them eliminate the mistreatment of innocent animals.

The contact number is (046)622-3233. Also, if anyone wishes to volunteer or offer a small donation, it would be greatly appreciated by the centre and surely by the animals too. So if you see an SPCA tin or collection box or a volunteer asking for donations, dig in those pockets and give them your change. If you have any old food dishes or blankets or even spare time, please give it to the centre: every little bit helps.

Little Jackie Paper

By Marli Burger

Thoughts speeding, ears ringing, eyes fixated on a story filled with symbolism that keeps us spellbound until the final dimming of the lights. We, as the audience, experience a story, which denotes themes and reveals realities from the moment Jackie leaves the book open one night... The



next morning his story has escaped and he frantically searches high and low to find it. During his search, he becomes so preoccupied with his mission that he unwittingly kills a butterfly and eventually a person - without realising the consequences. He walks into the trap of regression, as his commitment degenerates from a crusade to an obsession. Eventually, he becomes the person characterised by the name "Mr Grinch".

The play started developing last year as a project of Rob Murray's Masters degree and was directed by Andrew Buckland and Tanya Surtees. The first performance was in October in the Dance Theatre. Next stop: KwaZulu-Natal, as

part of the "Out on the Limb" tour, which was an immense success. According to Rob, the aim of the play is "to tell a story and entertain the audience with the basic themes of innocence lost and cruelty". When asked why miming is so effective, Rob replied that "it reveals the essence of the story in a simplistic way". Sign language is also used in the "Mr Grinch" song, which enhances visual perception.

The purpose of the brief appearances of the other characters, also performed by Rob, is to provide us with a different view of Jackie's character.

Little Jackie Paper is the second production from From the Hip, which was initiated in 2000. Its debut project "Through Blue" was

performed in last year's Standard Bank National Arts Festival as well as in various school's festivals throughout South Africa. After "pulling it apart and developing certain aspects of it", as Rob stated, it will again appear in the Arts Festival this year.

A play such as *Little Jackie Paper* is, in Rob's opinion, based on the skill of "being able to make theatre from scratch rather than relying on the 'mysterious donor'". In the theatre, you can never stop discovering

We were dancing

By Dani Marais and Sarah-Leigh Paul

A veranda, a married woman and a fateful dance all make for a great night's entertainment. *We Were Dancing*, is a Noel Coward production set on the veranda of a ballroom, on the imaginary island of Samola. The play tells the story of a married woman who falls in love with another man, after one fateful dance.

The play is directed by Roux Engelbrecht and involves a cast of seven students - some being first years and therefore out to prove themselves! Roux decided to do a Noel Coward production because of the play-

wright's style and wit, and felt that it would be good to expose the students to him. *We Were Dancing* was chosen by Roux over Coward's other plays because it is a comedy of manners; a situation comedy, with a very distinct style. It has an exciting setting, consisting of costumes from the 1930s, cocktails, a veranda and an imaginary island (which can only lead to an interesting night's entertainment).

This is a light, superficial, stylish play, which is not to be missed. It will be showing at The Box for three performances, from 29-31 March, with a preview on 28 March. For more information about the play, contact the Drama Department.

First class dance Classes

By Lois Moodley

For those of you who think dancing is for a select group of rare individuals, the large number of participants at the Tuesday Adult Education dance class would come as a great surprise. This class is a First Physical Theatre initiative, and is designed for anyone who loves to dance. Tanya Surtees, course co-ordinator for the year, reiterates that, "you don't have to be a ballerina to join these classes". The Tuesday session concentrates on the technical side of dance; this includes a lot of exercises, which strengthen muscles you never knew you had. Thursday incorporates a more creative session where members are encouraged to create their own styles and steps.

The AEC began in 1998 but was stopped in 1999 because of a lack of instructors. The class began again last year and is run this year by Tanya Surtees, who is a graduate of the Drama Department. Surtees is also a member of the First Physical Theatre company and is part of the team that will perform in a Gary Gordon production at the FNB Vita Awards on Saturday 17 March. Professor Gary Gordon, founder and artistic co-ordinator of the First Physical Theatre, has been nominated for the FNB Vita Award for Best Choreography and Best Presentation of a contemporary work.

The AEC is just one of many projects initiated by the company. For example, *Illitha* is a project in which members of the company hold workshops in schools around South Africa. Surtees also looks forward to working with physically disabled and blind people in a project called "Other Able Dance". Surtees hopes that the members of "Other Able Dance," and the AEC will be able to perform at the Umdudo, a G-Town version of the FNB Dance Umbrella this year. These projects prove that anyone can dance, and that you don't have to have past experience to express yourself physically.

The course runs from 17.45 to 19.15 on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Instead of signing up for both workshops you can choose either the technical or creative class. The price ranges from R130 to R415 and is charged to your student account. The price may seem steep to some, but according to class member Thobile Maphanga, "you are getting value for your money, the instructors

Steel Band struts its stuff

By Lara Bauxbaum

I recently had the chance to chat with Rhodes' own "music man", Dr Andrew Tracey. Dr Tracey runs the university's International Library of African Music and also has his own Steel Band, which has been playing in various forms since 1965.

Not many people may know much about steel bands; I certainly showed my ignorance when I asked what exactly a steel drum was, and Dr Tracey, looking a little surprised, kindly showed me a picture from his vast Music Encyclopaedia. The drums are imported from the West Indies, and are made of panel beaten old oil drums, with each indentation producing a different musical note. The music has a very Caribbean flavour.

Dr Tracey's eight-piece band consists of five drummers and three percussionists, with two band members studying at Rhodes. The band has been together for three years, with one minor change, and you can be assured of a very tight group performance. While they have a set repertoire of songs, there is also a great deal of jamming on stage.

There will hopefully be plenty of this on Saturday the 17 March, when we'll be treated to a concert by Andrew's band and The Graham College Steel Band. The concert is at 19:30 in the Graham College Hall, and I am certain that everyone who checks it out will have a wonderful evening. The local talent will wow us all.

Dr. Tracey is also very involved in the Dakawa outreach programme, where he teaches drumming to township kids, many of whom have never used an instrument before.

Got the munchies?

The Home Industries Shop has shelves filled with all the best cakes, biscuits, rusks, flans, muffins, pies, fridge desserts, biltong and dried wors and everything you need to fill your res or digs pantry!

GRAHAMSTOWN HOME INDUSTRIES
Peppergrove Mall Tel: 046 622 3004
(Between FotoFirst and the Bean Reef Shop)

Arts n' Culture

Art Official Intelligence

Clare Hazelton,
Arts & Culture Editor

Feeling a little green around the gills? It must be from all those St Patrick's Day celebrations which were going on last week. I, being half Irish, have never quite taken to a Guinness, but I do know one or two things about the Irish culture and of St. Paddy himself which one might find amusing. Most of my stories run along the lines of "there was a Scotsman, an Englishman, and an Irishman..." and you all know the rest, so I won't bother you with any of those.

What is interesting, though, is the assumption behind those jokes, that all Irishmen (and I suppose women) are not too bright. Take my father, for instance. As a wee lad growing up in Dublin, he was rather the adventurous child. When he was only knee high to a leprechaun he got hold of his father's gun while his parents were out one afternoon, and somehow managed to singe his eyebrows off! Knowing he would be in trouble to the point where even St Paddy wouldn't be able to help him, he cleverly disguised the burning smell with his mother's perfume. It worked perfectly - his parents did not notice the burning smell at all. His

mother merely said, 'Oh mi'god Derek! What happened to yer eyebrows?!" I'm not sure how he missed that, but to this day my father's sense of smell is a field full of clovers better than his eyesight!

As a living example of the Irish, this may give us some clue as to why the Irish are considered, well, a step behind the rest. But what about other Irish traditions, such as the colour green?

St Patrick's Day celebrations around the world are known to wear green, dye their beer green, and even dye their rivers green.

(Contrary to popular belief, this has nothing to do with the nation's dim-wittedness.) It all started when Patrick (who later became the patron saint of Ireland) explained the Holy Trinity using a three-leaf clover as a symbol for how three things could be one. In fact, St Patrick is also well known for chasing all the snakes out of Ireland and legend has it that you still won't find any there today. Not even a green grass snake.

Leprechauns, however, are another matter altogether. These little fellows are supposedly all over the place, and are definitely the main subject in all children's Celtic myths. Do yourselves

Beyond words

By Lois Moodley

A touring youth group of Baha'i members from around the world was hosted by the Rhodes University Baha'i society on Saturday 10 March. The group consists of nine members. Adib, from Northern Ireland, explained to an *Activate* reporter that the group began last July on what is called the "Youth Year of Service", and will continue until July this year.

The group are performing *Beyond Words*, which is a project whereby they target their audience through a dance medium. The dance routines deal with issues such as racism, gen-

der inequalities, HIV/Aids, drug abuse and sexual abuse. They had also put on a play dealing with domestic violence.

However, the play was not very effective in South Africa, as Mandy Allen, a member of the Baha'i faith, explained: the play depicts a North American perspective and does not really tackle domestic violence in a South African context.

The members of this youth group are not professional dancers; their subject matter is hardly original, and has a somewhat patronising mindset; but it is a project performed from the heart and the evening was an enjoyable experience for both the dancers and the audience.

137

High Street, Grahamstown



R10*

Cappuccino, Filter Coffee or Tea

&
Chocolate, carrot or cheese cake slice

* with this voucher



Inter-campus

UCT researcher dies in tragic accident

(Source: Monday Paper)

Cape Town - Dr Japie Vermeulen, a researcher and teacher in the Department of Mathematics and Applied Mathematics at the University of Cape Town, died in a tragic accident on the evening of Sunday 11 February.

According to UCT's *Monday Paper*, Vermeulen had left his family in Ceres in the afternoon to travel home to Cape Town. A search was called when he did not arrive home at the arranged time.

His body was found in Bain's Kloof late the next afternoon.

Indications show that he slipped and fell down a steep section of the kloof while apparently fetching water for his car's radiator.

The rector of the university, Professor Njabulo Ndebele, expressed his shock and sadness at the news.

"I know I speak on behalf of many at UCT when I express my sincere condolences to his family, friends, students and colleagues," he said.

Professor Christopher Gilmour, a colleague and friend of Vermeulen, described his death as a senseless accident, which had caused a deep sadness that would take years to heal. Gilmour added that "Vermeulen's family and the department are in total shock. He had the world at his feet as a researcher and he had a large following among graduate students. Everyone loved him. He will be missed terribly," he said.

Vermeulen had been with the university since 1989. According to the university, he distinguished himself not only as a highly respected researcher, but also a popular, valued teacher. He had been appointed as senior lecturer at the beginning of this year.

Vermeulen held a BSc (Hons) and an MSc from the University of Pretoria, as well as a DPhil from the University of Sussex. He had also been widely published in leading journals.

He leaves behind his parents, two brothers, two sisters and their families.

"Heroic" student

Yumna Abdurahman

(Source: Technique)

Three students from Oxford in Britain have been recommended for an award for bravery after they saved the life of a woman who fell into a river late last week.

The three students, Paul Richmond, Joris Nathanson and Andrew Brian, all aged 21, were alerted that a woman had been swept downstream in a local river at about 11.30pm.

After wading waist-high in icy water, the students reached the woman, who was clinging onto a remote rock in the centre of the river.

Once they calmed the woman, they managed to pull her back to shore. An ambulance crew was on hand to help the woman, who said she was "extremely lucky".

Police say that the she had spent at least ten minutes in the icy water and had drifted more than seventy metres downstream. It is not known for certain how the woman slipped into the river. Police speculate that she had been looking over the bridge when she lost her footing and slipped.

Inspector Eugene Gratwohl said the trio averted what could have been "a tragic and fatal accident".

"Had it not been for their heroic actions, I shudder to think what would have happened," he said.

He has now recommended the students receive the Chief Constable's Commendation, a highly respected award for bravery.

College principal Sir Brian Fall said everyone was "very proud of the quick thinking and actions of the students".

Initiation controversy continues

By Stephen Timm

In the wake of the decision to allow Huis Visser warden, Dr GJ Retief, to stay on, Stellenbosch University has called for stricter measures to combat alcohol misuse on campus. This, after the death of Matie student, Charl Strydom, who was killed during an initiation ceremony last month.

Charl Strydom, a second-year Huis Visser student, was taking part in an initiation process which had been a regular occurrence for at least the past thirty years at the residence. The initiation involved the house committee shaving the heads of those who had volunteered to take part, then smearing their bodies in paint, after they had stripped to just their underwear. The students were already quite inebriated by the time they were dropped off, some 15km outside Stellenbosch on the R310, on the night of Tuesday 27 February. Shortly before midnight, Strydom was hit by an oncoming vehicle. He and fellow members of his residence had been walking in the middle of the road.

The University of Stellenbosch's investigation cited drink as a leading cause of the death of the 19-year-old student. The report said that the fact that the house committee had failed to limit the use of alcohol before the initiation ceremony could indirectly have led to the student's death. The university however excused the house committee, saying that they could not be held responsible, as they had merely been following a tradition which had been followed by residents of House Visser for at least 30 years. The police are yet to release their findings and so could not say how much alcohol was in Strydom's body at the time of the incident.

Dr GJ Retief, warden of Huis Visser, who was suspended for the duration of the investigation, has been allowed to recommence his post as house warden at the university. The university said he would not be dismissed on account of both his attempts to play a positive role since his inception as warden in 2000 and the fact that he warned the sub-warden to alert the police that the initiation was taking place.

The matter of initiation at universities has sparked a major outcry in all circles, with Education Minister Kadar Asmal calling the practice of initiation ceremonies at universities "childish". Asmal has also asked that the Human Rights Commission intervene in the matter, even though the Vice-Chancellor and Rector, Andreas Van Wyk, is satisfied that the university has done enough for both students and their parents.

In conjunction with this, the ANC has called for an external investigation to take place. Spokesperson for the ANC at the Western Cape's Provincial Legislature, Marius Freedman, commented that that it was necessary for an outside investigation to take place, because past investigations on the matter had failed to root out initiations.

Dr. Geldenhuys, Democratic Alliance spokesperson for education, said he was all for an external investigation to investigate the matter fully and help end initiation practices of all forms. He commented further that even though in his days at Stellenbosch University, initiation helped to "make him a better person", he saw there being no place for it in the 21st century.

Ironically, just last year it was decided that a group would begin monitoring the orientation period at Stellenbosch University. Unfortunately, it was decided that it would not be implemented

shifts you will strum a guitar in your mind and muse that you should have been a songwriter. Your fellow bar-staff get into a fight with your significant other, some strange overweight guy tries to auction himself off to you and you remember that you can't fight the moonlight.

Libra

You discover during a friendly afternoon touch rugby game that you don't bruise easily. A strange, weedy guy that you know decides this is proof you are somehow superhuman. Ignore him, he reads way too many comic books. The fines meeting after the game proves you are not, repeat, not unbreakable.

Taurus

You realise this week that you are a live music junkie. From being a mere groupie, you start writing "think pieces" about up and coming bands. *TOP 40* magazine calls you up and sends you on the road with a group of drugged up rockers from PE. You wind up having to call your lecturers explaining to them that you have been kidnapped by rock stars and are, for all intents and purposes, almost famous.

Leo

After getting knocked around at the Dojo way too many times, you decide that joining the ballet class in the hall next door will make you more attractive to the opposite sex. Your res-mates mock you, your parents will hate you and you'll have all the makings of a modern cultural icon. Just don't let them dress you in a tutu.

Cancer

This week you will seek to change your life, and forget your past

CaTS radio purrs once again

Kevin Scott

(Source: Die Matie)

Cape Town - CaTS Radio, the Cape Technikon student radio, is back on air, albeit with far less equipment and staff than it had previously.

This comes after nearly a year of silence, allegedly due to theft and mismanagement.

According to campus newspaper *Technique*, Derek Stocken, student assistant for CaTS radio, needs to forge a new path for the station, after the resignation of former assistant André Evans late last year.

According to the newspaper, Evans was suspected of mismanaging the station. Evans, however, denies the mismanagement, blaming the failure of the station on technikon authorities.

"The technikon is not ready for a fully operational radio station," he said. He went on to

say that there were too few resources and that the technikon was more concerned with other matters.

Stocken slammed back at this, however, saying that he had "worked very hard for the radio" and had seen the station "been undone by a single individual".

"The station has been set back by at least three years," Stocken said.

The radio station is broadcasting over two speakers in the Cape Technikon student centre after equipment was allegedly stolen.

According to Dr Piet van der Byl Louw, head of student affairs, the technikon is supportive of the station.

The controversy surrounding CaTS radio comes after many campus stations have been shut down by the Independent Communications Authority of South Africa.

campus briefs

DEMONSTRATING

(Source: Recent publication)

Democratic Republic of Congo students have demonstrated against the appointment of 31-year-old Joseph Kabila as interim head of state. This comes after the appointment of Kabila as successor to his assassinated father. According to diplomats in Kinshasa, the nomination of Kabila had not been well received in the city, as the new leader does not even speak the languages of the capital. According to local papers, diplomats say the demonstrators see his youth and inexperience as serious handicaps. Reports indicate, however, that the protests seem to be diminishing.

SEXED UP

(Source: Die Matie)

A man has been arrested in connection with a rampage around Queens' College in the United Kingdom. According to reports, a man in his late 40s was found naked, with his pants on his head, in the hallways of first-year female accommodation. First-year students at the

university stated that the man walked into a woman's bedroom and woke her up. He had allegedly strewn the woman's underwear across the stairway, and placed condoms amongst her possessions. It is also alleged that the man stole a laptop computer and a minidisk player.

SUSPECT ARRESTED FOR VISTA MURDER

Sivuyile Mangxamba

(Source: Recent publication)

A third man has been arrested for the murder of a Vista University Port Elizabeth campus student, shot more than a week ago.

Two men were arrested last week for the shooting of Vuyokazi Tini. Area Police spokesperson Noxolo Mngconkola said yesterday that a third suspect had been arrested on Monday, following a tip-off.

Inspector Mngconkola said that a 25-year-old Zwide man was arrested in Cleary Park. A 9mm pistol, thought to have been used in the murder, was recovered.

as a poetic, yet vicious Chinese warrior. Don't crouch, Don't hide. Just do your best Chow-Yun Fat imitation.

Virgo

You will be approached by an anonymous billionaire who insists that you call him Chuck. You will form one third of a secret crime fighting unit with great hair, a kickass wardrobe and a Destiny's Child soundtrack. In the end, you depend on you.

Gemini

A small yellow thing will appear in your res room late one night. As you gradually open your eyes, it will scream "Pickachu" in a really high-pitched yet resonating voice. Suddenly it's you and your substantial collection of Pokemon Tazos against the forces of evil. My only advice is to invest in more Simba party packs.

Scorpio

You will find yourself part of the 17th century porn re-creation society. Some strange guy in a wig will want to do things to you that make your guts churn and have you screaming in pain. On the up side, he'll be played by Geoffrey Rush and the whole thing will be tipped for a major Oscars sweep.

Sagittarius

You realise this week you have lost a pretty vital piece of jewellery...my precious. It belonged to your uncle...yes, the one with furry feet, and the entire fate of the universe rests on it not falling into the wrong hands, er, claws, er, whatever. You, some buddies, and a wizard with an attitude problem will be heading out in search of it later this year.

HORROR Scopes

Aquarius

You tend to have an aggressive side and a predilection for second-hand leather armour. (It's great if you're in bed, but bad if you're in a Roman epic.) You will be sold into slavery by your res-mates when your sub-warden attempts a coup on the wardenship.

Aries

A serious case of the munchies will see you attempting to make toast in the bath. You come out clean, frazzled and able to read the minds of the opposite sex. Being surrounded by Rhodes students, you soon discover the amount of sick and twisted confusion that goes unspoken during an average night at The Rat.

Pisces

You wake up one morning with a serious case of déjà vu. In your last life, you were a promising, yet hot-headed young submarine XO dispatched to steal the recipe to the best German Beer. While doing this, your team was intercepted by the enemy and forced to steal a German sub and masquerade as the world's first sub-surface booze cruise. The spiritual memory will give you a hangover.

Capricorn

This week you will start bar-work in the union. During quieter



Beware the storm... fear the shark!

By Robin Minifie

A weekend of superb ruggers sounds the Shark alarm and a Storm warning.

The Bulls lost their tough encounter against one of only two undefeated sides, the Warahtas, but although they were trounced 53-7, managed to salvage some pride in the last ten minutes, by scoring a well-worked try. (Marius Goosen took the honours and the conversion before the final whistle.)

The Sharks faced a strong Otago Highlanders side. The first half was very exciting but marred by a series of missed opportunities. Tony Brown was not playing the level of rugby we are used to seeing from him. With only seconds left, the Sharks were down and as if time stood still, they managed to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat. Sharks won 30-29.

In other news, Stormers faced the Hurricanes who proved a force to be reckoned with, using players like Lomu, Umanga and Cullen. The game only really started in the second half when Umanga gave a short ball to Lomu on the halfway and no one was going to stop him. In fact, five tackles did nothing to stop him. At that point it looked like game over for the Stormers, but Skinstad's powerful run broke the defence and he crossed the line. As if to answer that, Cullen showed his class and ran through everyone, put up a chip, collected it and was tackled just short, so he passed to Lilley who then scored. Luckily an intercepted try by Pause and another try by Kempson won it for the Stormers 27-15.

Other scores:
Cursaders 40 Chiefs 11
Blues 39 Reds 35

Lasers, sprogs, regattas and high winds

By Megan Griffiths

At Aeolians Yacht Club on Gauteng's Vaal Dam, Rhodes Sailing Club had its most successful SASSU regatta in years. Our three-man laser team walked away with a bronze medal, our six-member crew on Sprogs finished a close fourth and we earned a pleasing silver medal on windsurfers.

Nine South African Universities competed with the highest level of competition to date. The regatta is made up of team racing, where the emphasis is placed on the team sailing as a unit to achieve the best places between them. The tactics, planning and quick thinking required makes for exciting races and nerve-racking tension.

One team sails against each of the others, the winners of separate rounds qualifying to race the subsequent rounds. Both of our teams made it through to the semi-finals, where the sprogs were knocked out by Wits A team to finish fourth. The laser team was beaten narrowly to the final by a very aggressive Wits team, who beat UCT B into 3rd place. Although Rhodes is losing much of the team for SASSU 2001, there are several people who have experienced team racing and still have the opportunity to pass their knowledge on to build up a new team, which is equally strong and will remain competitive in the future.

Congratulations to Dave Wright and Jonathon Baer who were selected to sail in the Protea Sailing team against an invitation team at the end of SASSU. This team is made up of the best of each University, entered in SASSU for that year. It is a great honour and very well done to these two sailors.

Basketball rookies kick ass

By Lee-Ann Davids

The Rhodes University annual Rookie Tournament proved yet again to be a hit among Eastern Cape high schools. Whether teams came from as far away as East London or were just one of the local teams, the message was clear - these teams came to play some serious basketball.

From the word go, the crowd was entertained as St Andrews College destroyed Alphandale High School's defence with some brilliant three-point shooting in the opening game. (St Andrews/Alphandale - 24-19.) Grey High School from Port Elizabeth gave Rhodes' rookies a good run for their money but were going to have to do more than that to nail Rhodes. Nick Nama from Grey made his mark as one of the best defenders and all-rounders participating in the tournament. (Rhodes/Grey 28-19.)

After Alphandale lost their first two games, they were determined to restore their pride. They thrashed Graeme High School with James Jantjies putting up a brilliant fight. (Alphandale/Graeme College 78-13.)

The heat was on when the hosting team played against Rini Bulls. In the last five minutes of the game Rhodes were clearly not giving up without a fight. They nearly equalled their opposition's score and a technical foul in the last minute swayed the game in Rhodes' direction. Rhodes managed to capitalise on this, but Rini Bulls proved to be the better team on the day.

Rini Bulls continued their winning streak when they beat St Andrews College in a nail-biting final. The Rhodes ladies' team kept the flag flying high when they mercilessly defeated the Rini Bulls Women's basketball team.

Here are some of the scores:
St Andrews beat Alphandale 24-19
Pearl Jammers beat Graeme College 40-21
Rini Bulls beat Grey 41-28
Pearl Jammers beat Alphandale 39-18
St Andrews beat Graeme College 51-11
Rini Bulls beat Rhodes 29-27
St Andrews beat Pearl Jammers 44-19
Rini Bulls beat St Andrews 37-31

Reds march on

By Sheldon Morais

Prenton Park - Liverpool continued on the road to FA Cup glory. They managed this with a 4-2 victory over Tranmere Rovers in an all Merseyside clash.

Liverpool seemed to have one of the "easier" draws for the quarterfinal. The First Division team, led by Liverpool Old Boy, John Aldridge, have proven to be a handful all season. They have eliminated various Premier League clubs en route to the quarters.

Liverpool started proceedings buoyantly. They opened the scoring in the 11th minute with a neatly worked move, Danny Murphy heading in Michael Owen's cross. The roles were later reversed when Murphy set up Owen for an easy tap in.

Tranmere returned from the break feeling more confident and pulled one back in the 46th minute through defender Yates.

In the 72nd minute, Stephen Gerrard restored Liverpool's two-goal lead by heading home a corner kick from Gary McAllister.

Tranmere brought on Wayne Allison for Paul Rideout and within minutes brought Tranmere within one goal of the visitors.

Liverpool were constantly on the back foot and it seemed as if another Tranmere upset was looming. Liverpool, though, made certain of victory when Robbie Fowler scored from the penalty spot, after a foul on McAllister.

This means that Liverpool have a semi-final tie against yet another giant killing team, after Wycombe caused the biggest upset of the round by knocking out Premier League frontrunners Leicester. The bookies have even installed the Reds as favourites to lift the cup.

CHESS: kings, queens, knights ...and controversy!

By Stephen Lythgoe

The team who represented Rhodes at the National Institutional Tournament at Pretoria University composed of six players: Stephen Lythgoe, Paul Jacot-Guillarmod, Joseph Lin, Andrew Patterson, Terence Alright and Shingirayi Nyamukubva. Unfortunately, one of our top players, Amos Mpofu, was forced to pull out at the last minute for personal reasons. As the team did not have ten players, early points were lost. Rhodes came in 5th in a very strong field, dominated by the Wits team, which came a very respectable 3rd in the Johannesburg league. The top Rhodes players were Joseph Lin (6 points from 9 games) and Stephen Lythgoe (5½ points from 9 games). Joseph finished inside the top 20 and Stephen tied for 21-25th position. Terence Alright also registered his best results with a creditable three points from nine games.

Overall the tournament was marred by noise, insufficient numbers of clocks and controversy. Despite the best attempts of the tournament director, Martin Sefontein, various trivial issues caused rounds to be delayed and cut short. There were also certain players who were on a ban from the tournament who managed to enter, play a few games, and then be kicked out. The largest controversy was caused in the ladies' section, which saw one player almost disqualified for no offence.

Cats miss victory by 2 pts

By Emily Russell

Rassie Erasmus led an eager Cats team onto the pitch of a packed Ellis Park for their Super-12 clash with the Brumbies last Saturday 10 March.

Early pressure was applied by the Cats, but after ten minutes the game was fairly even. Erasmus slyly stole a loose ball from a Brumbie scrum to score neatly between the posts. An easy conversion by Louis Koen saw the score after 36 minutes at 7-0.

The powerful loose forward combination of Vos, Venter and Erasmus induced frustration in the Brumbies and a penalty by Stirling Mortlock still left the Cats in the lead by 7-3 at the change over.

The second half began with both Koen and Mortlock securing penalties. Erasmus was truly on form and a scintillating interception from Rob Kafer with a quick toss to Vos resulted in another seven points in the Cats favour, as well as a rowdy crowd who began throwing debris at the Brumbies.

The fuss quickly subsided as the wrath of Joe Roth was unleashed, following a scrum. He darted through the Cats defence to score, untouched, between the posts making the score 17-13.

After careless mistakes by the Cats and an offside penalty for the Brumbies, the score was a mere point in difference at 17-16.

The strength of the Cats' scrum, even with the power of Deon Ackerman, was clearly expended. With one minute left on the clock, a bullet pass from Captain George Greagan to Kafer (who with a smooth drop kick) attained the necessary points to leave the Brumbies victorious on 17-19, moments before the final whistle.

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Fog ruins Rhodents' party

By Duncan Buwalda

The Rhodents were foiled by the weather on Wednesday, 7 March as poor visibility caused play to be stopped during their Night League final against Manley Flats.

At 9pm the Rhodents had cruised to 64 for the loss of two wickets when the umpires stopped play due to a thick fog, which had shrouded the playing field. Chasing a mere 150 in 40 overs, the Rhodents had cause to feel disappointed at their lost chance of victory.

Earlier in the day, Manley Flats had won the toss and opted to make first use of what they thought to be a flat pitch offering no assistance to the bowlers. However, they were all out for 150 in 38 overs with the wickets being shared equally amongst the Rhodent bowlers. Left arm spinner Craig Munson picked up 3/27, with skipper Charles Duminy (2/17), Moose Burger (2/45) and Keian Reynolds (2/13) also contributing. Gareth Dixon resisted the onslaught with a hard-fought 43 but other than him only Laurie Wilmot (26) and Dave Duncan (21) reached more than 20.

Despite losing openers Thomas Scoon (6) and Bruce Perry (3) cheaply, a solid partnership between left-handers

Rick Robertson and Reynolds put the Rhodents in a strong position before play was stopped. Robertson was on 26 and Reynolds 25.

The problems caused by the fog were severe, as fielders on the boundary had difficulty seeing the white ball. There were instances when the ball was hit straight to long on and wasn't even seen by the fielder until the batsmen had crossed for a single. On another occasion the ball was struck between fielders at midwicket and instead of converging on it they ran in opposite directions.

Because the game produced no result, the Night League is now shared between the two sides. "We were highly disappointed," laments Robertson, who also keeps wicket for the Rhodents. "The track was flat and the bowling friendly. We were keen to stay on the field with 86 to get and runs flowing freely. It was a fair decision but had we been 30/4 we probably would have stayed on."

Manley Flats 150/10 in 38 overs (G Dixon 43, L Wilmot 26, D Duncan 21, C Munson 3/27, K Reynolds 2/13, C Duminy 2/17, M Burger 2/45)

Rhodents 64/2 in 14 overs (R Robertson 26*, K Reynolds 25*)

Result: No result (play abandoned: poor visibility)

Rhodents and Manley Flats joint-winners of Night League.

Local runner wins night race

By Patrick Cruywagen



Catherine Walker (left) from Rhodes came second and Trealor Childs (right) won the ladies' race

The Grahamstown Brick 10km night race was won by Grahamstown runner Zandile Tshunungwa in a time of 30 minutes 37 seconds, which was 38 seconds slower than the record held by Absalom Kemap for the somewhat hilly and testing course.

Conditions for the race were perfect with no wind and only slight drizzle. The race attracted a record field of 583 entrants, which included 36 walkers. A large section of the field came from the local schools, which is important for the development and introduction of distance running to the younger generation. Stephen Penney, Club Captain of Albany Road Runners Club, said: "We had about 250 boys from St Andrews College taking part and the race went extremely well from an organisational point of view. Hopefully the race will continue to grow as it is an important feature on the local racing calendar."

Trealor Childs from Port Elizabeth won the ladies' race in a time of 41 minutes 14 seconds, which was three minutes slower than her record for the race. However, this was a remarkable effort considering that she had competed in the SA Triathlon Championships at Club Mykonos the weekend before. Rhodes University athlete Catherine Walker finished second place about a minute behind Childs.

Walker said: "The hills were pretty tough, but I did not expect to do so well."

About 45 Rhodes University runners completed the race and the pick of the men was James Ferguson, who finished in a respectable 37 minutes 39 seconds, followed by Simon Mapham in 38 minutes 55 seconds. Third Rhodes runner home was Sonjica Fanele, in 39 minutes 8 seconds. The first 500 athletes to finish received a medal while all finishers were rewarded with a pineapple for their efforts.

Hockey: Rhodes 1st's give 2nd's a hiding

Courtesy : Sports Admin

Rhodes Mens 1st Vs Rhodes Mens 2nd WON 5-0

The first game of the season was a very exciting affair with the "new blood" in the Rhodes Hockey Club showing the skills and talent that they have brought to an already jam-packed team of talented players.

The first years shone with Kyle Black and Tristan Hunt both netting two goals each for the 1st team and old guard player, Wayne Sedice, scoring the fifth. Kyle is yet another talented player who has come to Rhodes from Michaelhouse in the Natal Midlands. Tristan has travelled from Zimbabwe to study at Rhodes. (1 March)

The Legend Continues...

Teejay -
Sports Editor



she would kick someone else's butt to take yet another title.

Steffi plays right-handed, using only a

Wilson 7.5si as a weapon, to fire the ball down to the far right hand corner of the court, just out of reach of the opponent. Well known for her powerful service, Steffi developed a way of combining her body weight (approx 135lbs) and her height (5'9") to move around the court with incredible speed and agility.

So, why is she a legend, you might be asking? She has 21 Grand Slam titles under her belt. Need I say more? As a sportswoman, she stands out in a big way. When, in 1998, Martina Hingis trashed Steffi in the press and said she was getting too old to compete, Steffi took the quiet route out, refusing to comment to the press. Instead she took her frustrations out on the court, nailing Hingis 6-4, 6-0. The critics were silenced. Even during the whole controversy involving her father, (1995-1997) Steffi took things in her stride. She continued playing, and while her father was in jail, took another four Grand Slam titles. Come now, you have to give the woman respect for that. Any of us faced with that same situation would have crumbled under the pressure.

\$20,130,835.

That's what Steffi Graf walked away with, when she retired in 1998. Impressive, no??? She was also able to say that she had won the Aussie Open four times, the French Open six times, Wimbledon seven times and the US Open five times. Watch out!

Entering her first ranking match at the age of 13, Steffi faced Tracy Austin at Filderstadt, losing her game 4-6, 0-6. Having lost that match, Steffi's determination increased, as did her ranking. When she entered the ranks, she lay at 214th, but this incredible sportswoman had smashed another world record by the time she retired from pro tennis: she stayed ranked No. 1 on the International Tennis Ranking for a total of 374 weeks. What the...???

Because Steffi was able to dispatch with pretty much any opponent in about an hour, she had a reputation similar to that of Pete Sampras. She was seen as a boring player, because the support crowds often felt sorry for her opponent and so showed them more support. But the fact remains, she was the perfect bet for a gambling man. You could almost guarantee that

Touch tourney

By Emily Russell

On Saturday 24 February, after a hearty carbo-loading lunch, a Touch Rugby tournament was held at the Great Field. The games began at 2pm and teams made up of players from most of the male residences, as well as an Old Boys team were eager to strut their stuff. The competition took the form of a round robin with teams of ten and seven on the field, with three on rolling substitution, after which there was a super six struggle for a place in the semi-finals and finally for a coveted spot in the final.

After much sweating, four teams won their places in the semi-finals; the Untouchables,

Adamson House, The All Stars and Smuts. The finals saw Smuts face the Untouchables in a gruelling battle of wills. The Untouchables came out tops, winning R150 worth of pizza, leaving the two crates of beer for Smuts who apparently forfeited the pizza in favour of beer! Video vouchers were the prize for the third place winners, Adamson House.

Many female spectators were keen to join in but were understandably refused the opportunity to outshine the men. All the action was over and done with just in time for dinner, followed by a well-deserved celebration at the Rat.

Briefs.

By Dominic Esposito

Parnevik wins in Florida

Sweden's Jesper Parnevik, despite a series of errors, won the Honda Classic in Florida. He claimed his 5th PGA tour title by carding a last round 72. It was a neck-by-neck race between Parnevik and his playing partner Mark Calcavecchia. The former open champion Calcavecchia missed an opportunity to force a playoff, narrowly missing his par-putt on the 18th.

FA dilemma over semi venue

Arsenal and Tottenham may face a 400-mile round trip for their FA Cup semi-final clash. The FA faces a tricky decision in deciding where to play the potentially explosive fixture and may decide that the only venue large enough to hold such huge volumes of fans is Old Trafford. This is due to Wembley being under construction.

Bergkamp grounded by injury

Dennis Bergkamp's hope of playing in Arsenal's crucial Champions League decider against Bayern Munich looks certain to be frustrated by injury. If the Arsenal boss ignores his instincts and lets the non-flying Dutchman make the 1000-mile road trip to Germany, he seems likely to be grounded by a hamstring problem.

Calls for old enemy clash

Clashes between England and Scotland may be resurrected. Both England and Scotland Chief Executives want to revive football's oldest fixture. It was scrapped after 1989, but after the two sides met in the Euro 96 and 2000 play-off without any problems, both countries want it back. If it were to return it would not be on an annual basis.

Anticipation fight could still be a reality

Lewis and Tyson are ready to make their anticipated heavyweight title fight happen later this year. The boxers issued a joint statement on Monday outlining their commitment to what is expected to be the richest bout in the history of the sport. The statement read: "We are pleased to inform the world that talks have begun to make a Lewis/Tyson championship bout a reality this year." Both champs pledge to work in good faith to finalise the deal.

Sampras ends losing run

Former Double-champion Pete Sampras defeated German David Prinosil 6-4 6-4 in the first round of the Indian Wells Masters on Monday to end a three-match losing streak. The 94/95 winner made short work of the German, however, sending down 17 aces and breaking serve once in each set for victory.