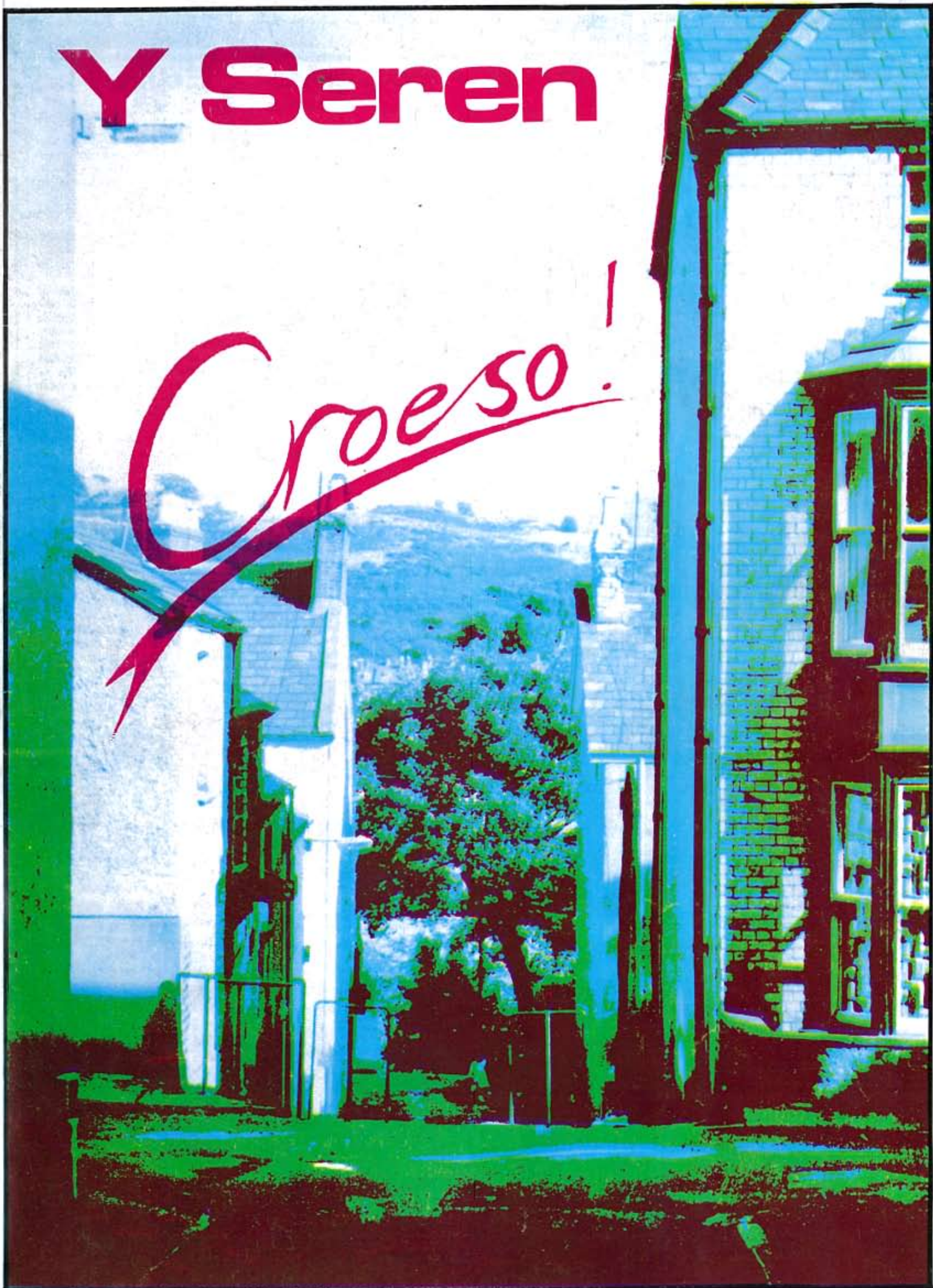


# Y Seren

*Croeso!*





# Y Seren

## Golygddol / Editorial / Golygddol / Editorial

Welcome, everybody, to the City of Bangor at the start of your three or four year pursuit of academic glory. Welcome Week, which is what you are about to experience, is, as you have no doubt been told, to give you an introduction to the life of UCNW Bangor. This isn't quite strictly true, it is a wonderful way of meeting some of the people in whose company you will spend the next three or four years, but as an introduction to the normal way of life of Bangor it is a bit misleading.

For one thing, during the rest of this year it would be helpful to attend the odd lecture now and again. For another, it isn't strictly normal practice to have three or four bands on during one week and a disco every night. (There are incidentally two Mandela Bar discos a week during term and the alternative Slum disco in the Jazz bar once a week). The fundamental difference is though, during term time the Union is mostly used by groups of friends to enjoy themselves, in Welcome Week and it's immediate aftermath, people are just busy meeting each other at a positively frenetic rate. You will probably never find a better opportunity to make so many friends in a similar time period as Welcome Week, when everyone literally has to be friendly because they don't know anyone either.

This means that for about three weeks the Union and Halls are full of people asking each other where they came from, what course are they doing, where do they live and what 'A' levels did they do. Then, suddenly, after about four weeks of term everyone seems to know everyone else and all and sundry are diligently pretending that they have been here forever. (Some of them probably have and probably will be).

'University life offers unprecedented sporting and social opportunities'. I'm sure that someone once said that to me before I got here (and if they didn't I can pretend). How right they were, come Serendipity and everyone will be rushing enthusiastically around shelling out to participate in

every single glamorous sport they ever dreamed about and joining various of the more notorious clubs. People, particularly parents and tutors, will tell you not to get carried away; only to join those clubs you think you have time for, and other boring bits of advice. While obviously your grant will only stand so many subscriptions, it is a pity to restrict yourself too much when you have the opportunity to try so many new, and often prohibitively expensive in 'normal' life, sports and interests.

A little aside to make you all feel welcome before we leave the subject of Welcome Week entirely. Welcome Week was until recently, and still is in many less enlightened institutions, known as Fresher's Week. This was felt to be demeaning; in particular, the appellation 'Fresher' to describe the young innocent straight from school or college. Consequently the powers that were decided to introduce the term Welcome Week. Hello Welcs!

Those of you who arrived during the daytime, or have had moments of lucidity since, will have noticed that you are now living in a small (pop. around 12000) city. Bangor, like ancient Rome, is a city built upon a multitude of hills and you will come to know and love them all during your tenure. As the University is spread so widely throughout the four corners of Bangor and as it is Bangor's major employer; the local residents of the City and the transient students are pretty well dependent upon one another. It is possible to spend your time here in complete ignorance of the local way of life and of the Welsh culture, if you can manage that you didn't deserve your place in higher education and you certainly don't deserve a degree at the end of it. The majority of you reading this are foreign students in Wales' education system. You wouldn't spend three years in France without learning some French and something about the country. Don't leave Wales as completely ignorant about the Welsh language and culture as you arrived.

Croeso, bawb, i Ddinas Bangor ar ddechrau eich cais tair neu bedair blynedd am ogoniant academaidd. Mae Wythnos Croeso, sef yr hyn yr ydych ar fin ei brofi, ar gyfer (fel, mae'n sicr, y bydd rhywun wedi dweud wrthyf yn barod,) eich cyflwyno i fywyd C.P.G.C. Bangor. Nid yw hyn yn hollol wir - mae'n ffordd eithriadol o dda o gyfarfod rhai o'r bobl y fyddwch yn treulio'r tair neu bedair blynedd nesaf gyda hwy, ond fel cyflwyniad i'r ffordd arferol o fyw ym Mangor, mae braidd yn gamarweiniol.

Am un peth, yn ystod gweddill y flwyddyn, fe fuasai'n gymorth i fynychu ambell i ddarlith bob hyn a hyn. Am beth arall, nid yw'n arferol i gael tri neu bedwar o fandiau yn ystod wythnos, a disgo bob nos. (Gyda llaw, mae yna 2 disgo yn y Bar Mandela bob wythnos yn ystod y tymor, a'r disgo 'Slum' yn yr ystafell jas bob wythnos). Y gwahaniaeth sylfaenol yw hyn - yn ystod amser tymor, mae'r Undeb fel arfer yn cael ei ddefnyddio gan grwpiau o gyfeillion i fwynhau eu hunain, tra yn ystod Wythnos Croeso, a'r adladd wedi hynny, mae bobl yn brysio yn cyfarfod ei gilydd ar raddfa gwyllt. Mae'n debyg na chewchystal cyfle i wneud cymaint o gyfeillion o fewn cyfnod tebyg o amser, ag y gowch yn ystod Wythnos Croeso, gan fod yn rhaid i bawb fod yn gyfeillgar gan nad ydynt hwy yn adnabod neb 'chweith.

Mae hyn yn golygu, am rhyw dair wythnos, fod yr Undeb a'r neuaddau yn llawn bobl yn gofyn i'w gilydd o lle y daethant, ar ba gwrs maent, ymhle maent yn byw a phe lefelau 'A' y wnaethant. Wedi hyn, yn sydyn iawn wedi rhyw 4 wythnos o'r tymor, mae'n ymddangos fod pawb yn adnabod ei gilydd, ac mae pawb yn cymeryd arnynt eu bod wedi bod yma erioed. (Mae'n debyg fod rhai ohonynt wedi, ac y bydd rhai ohonynt)

'Mae bywyd Brifysgol yn cynnig cyfleoedd chwaraeon a cydeithesol heb eu ail'. Mae'n sicr fod rhywun wedi dweud hynny wrthyf cyn imi gyrraedd yma (ac os na wnaethant, fedraf cogio!). Roedynt yn hollol gywir - odeg Serendipity fe fydd pawb yn brysio yn frwdfrydig i wario ar gyfer ymuno â phob un sbort deniadol, ac amryw o'r clybiau mwy

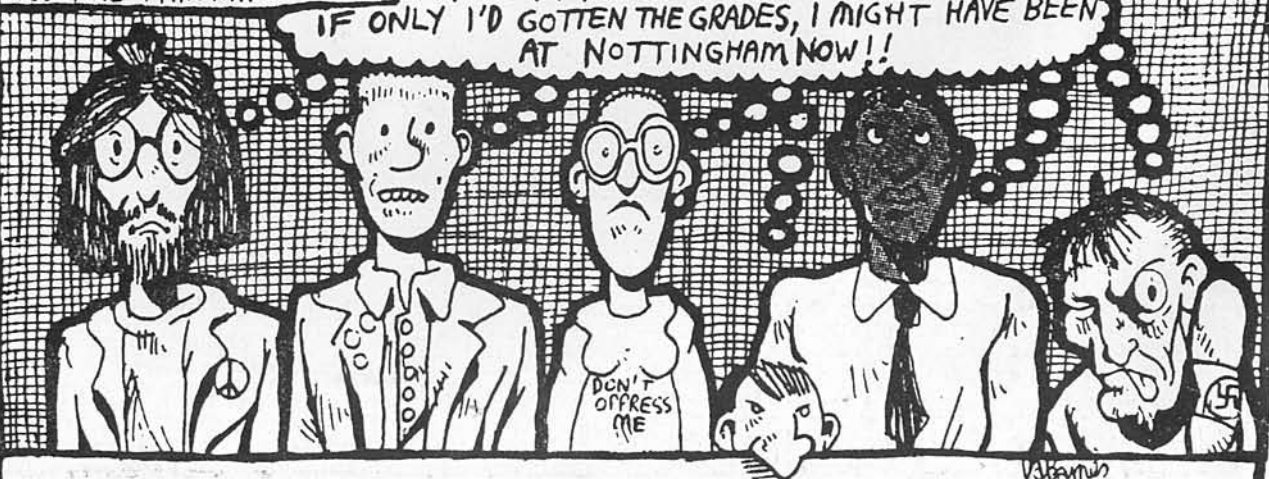
enwog. Fe fydd bobl, yn arbennig rhieni ac athrawon, yn eich rhybuddio i beidio wneud gormod; i ymuno â'r clybiau hynny y fydd ganddoch amser iddynt yn unig, a chynghor diflas tebyg. Wrth gwrs, dim ond hyn a hyn o ddnysgrifiadau y fadrwch delu gyda'ch grant, ond mae'n bechod cyfyngu'ch hun gormod tra mae'r cyfle ganddoch i geisio cymaint o chwaraeon a diddordebau newydd, sydd yn aml iawn yn ddychrynlyd o ddrud o fewn bywyd 'normal'.

Rhywbeth bach i'ch croesawu chi cyn ini adeil pwns Wythnos Croeso yn gyfangwbl. Roedd Wythnos Croeso, hyd yn eithaf diwedd, ac yn parhau i wneud o fewn rhai sefydliadau llai oleuedig, yn cael ei adnabod fel Wythnos y Glas. Fe deimlwyd fod hyn yn ddirmygus, gyda'r syniad o 'Las-fyfyriwr' yn ddiwed ifanc yn syth o'r ysgol neu coleg. Fel canlyniad, fe benderfynodd y pwerau a fu, gyflwyno'r term Wythnos Croeso. S'mae Crocuses!

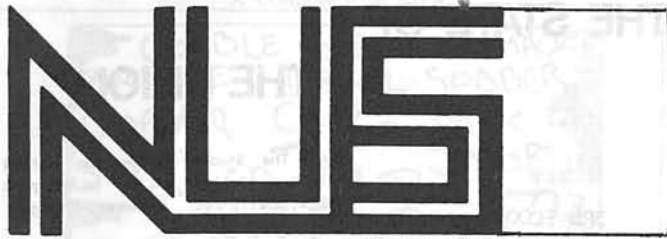
Fe fydd y rhai ohonoch â gyrhaeddodd yn ystod y dydd, neu sydd wedi cael adegau o fod yn ymybodol o'r hyn sydd o'ch cwmpas ers hynny, wedi sylwi eich bod erbyn hyn yn byw mewn dinas fechan (poblogaeth tua 12,000). Fe adeiladwyd Bangor, fel Rhufain hynafol, yn ddinas ar eilthydd, ac fe ddowch i'w adnabod a'u caru i gyd yn ystod eich arhosiad. Gan fod y Brifysgol wedi ymledu mor aeng drwy 4 cornel Bangor, a gan ei fod yn brif gyflogwr Bangor, mae'r trigolion leol a'r myfyrwyr symudol yn eithaf ddibynnol ar ei gilydd. Mae'n bosib ichi dreulio eich amser yma yn hollol anymybodol o'r ffordd leol o fyw ac o ddiwylliant Cymreig - os lwyddwch i wneud hynny, nid oeddech yn haeddu eich lle yn addysg uwch, ac mae'n sicr nad ydych yn haeddu gradd ar ei ddiwedd. Mae'r rhan fwyaf ohonoch sydd yn darllen hyn yn fyfyrwyr tramor o fewn cyfundrefn addysg Cymru. Ni fuasech yn treulio tair blynedd yn Ffrainc heb ddysgu peth Ffrangeg a rhywbeth am y wlad. Peidiwch â gadael Cymru yr un mor anwybodus am yr iaith Gymraeg a'r diwylliant ag yr oeddech wrth ddo.

WELL, HERE YOU ARE - BANGOR. YOU ARE FOLLOWING IN A GREAT TRADITION. FOR YEARS 'FRESHERS' HAVE STOOD WHERE YOU ARE STANDING, AND HAVE THOUGHT WHAT YOU ARE THINKING....

IF ONLY I'D GOTTEN THE GRADES, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN AT NOTTINGHAM NOW!!



# NEWS



NUS-the National Union of Students. What is it? How does it affect us? Does it affect us?

Obviously this is aimed at those of you who have just joined the Higher Education Sector, although I'm sure many of you will have been involved in the College and will already have seen the work of the NUS.

NUS is basically representation of students. Whether you choose to become directly involved or merely sit on the sidelines, NUS will always be a stable force fighting not only for individuals, but for the protection of education as a whole and of the rights and prospects of every one of you.

Contrary to what I'm sure many of you will already have heard, NUS is not an elitist organisation run by a small collection of hacks intent on maintaining their over-inflated egos. The main organisational influence ie. the Executive consists of past and present students, all of whom have experienced the hardships which students of today have to undergo. Although NUS could not continue without these people, neither could it continue without the student body itself. Every student is automatically a member of NUS. Surely it makes sense to know what you're a member of and take some interest in it. If NUS does so much for you, isn't it only fair that you give something back?

Involvement can be on many levels, ranging from covering the news in 'Y Seren', to participating

the running of Bangor SU to attending UQMC and National Conferences - to becoming the next President! It's all there - the next step is up to you.

We're rather privileged at Bangor, mainly because being in Wales means we have our own brand of NUS - UQMC, which has its own Executive and whilst maintaining strong links with National Executive also pursues policies directly relating to Welsh interests eg. bilingualism.

At Christmas and Easter, both NUS UK and NUS Wales hold a conference with representatives from each college in attendance. Anybody who is a member of NUS may stand for election, which takes the form of a cross-campus ballot. Perhaps if you feel that the wranglings of conference floor are a bit too complex at first, bear in mind that 'Y Seren' can also send a Press Officer.

NUS is involved in many wide ranging campaigns. We have hit the news in the past with national days of action and marches in London concerning grant cuts. Also of major importance and well-publicised within NUS last year was the AIDS awareness campaign.

## DON'T BANK WITH APARTHEID

One issue being highlighted at present is that of Barclays Banks and its interests in South Africa.

"Companies like Barclays are

playing a dominant role in creating and sustaining the institutions of apartheid and cheap labour. The African National Congress strongly condemns the involvement of Barclays in South Africa and demands their immediate withdrawal. We demand that Barclays cease their super exploitation and the resulting misery of our people."

Reg September, ANC

The Barclays situation is once again being stressed by the NUS as the Government fails to impose sanctions and the situation of torture, detention and death in South Africa continues.

Of the companies and multi-nationals who operate in South Africa and who profit from apartheid are several British banks. Of these, Barclays is the only British High Street Bank with a major investment in South Africa, where they operate through Barclays National and control 30% of South African banking business.

The church, community, youth and student groups, as well as the ANC, are calling for Barclays to withdraw.

What can you do?

The answer is simple - Boycott Barclays. Take your account elsewhere and show them that we are not willing to stand for apartheid and wish no involvement with a bank that openly has a large investment in South Africa.

BOYCOTT BARCLAYS NOW!

NUS is this year continuing its Work for the Future Campaign. They want to put across the message that:

- We all need to be in a union.
- We need it to defend ourselves against the attacks we face.
- We need it to ensure that our rights are protected.
- We need it to achieve our demands.

### We all know the realities

- promised youth unemployment would go do - it hasn't
- they promised us quality training- where is it?
- they promised us all that things would get better - they haven't

### There is an alternative

We know the realities, we all live with them - but there is an alternative to what the present Government offers us. An alternative that is achievable if we are prepared to organise for what we believe in.

### An alternative based on our needs

- A £35 minimum grant
- Jobs for those who want them
- A properly funded education system
- Quality training
- The right to make our choices free from discrimination

WE HAVE THE POWER TO CHANGE IT

GET INVOLVED IN YOU UNION

## BLEAK HOUSE

Once upon a time some students were lucky enough to find what they thought was one of the best student houses in Bangor. Dros y Bryn as it was affectionately known, was near college, and just round the corner from the glittering pubs and shopping centres of Upper Bangor whilst a short trot down the hill brought these lucky creatures to the Students' Union. At first the only disadvantage was crawling back up the hill in a drunken stupor after a night of debauchery at the Union. Fairy tale stuff eh? Well, maybe not, but it was pretty shit hot until the absentee landlord appointed an agent who soon decided that he didn't like these good-time Charlies and Charlottes one little bit.

At first Mr Bryn the friendly agent contented himself with coming into the house (of course he had a key to the front door and none of the rooms had locks) and screaming at 'his' tenants to mend their evil ways. OK, so some messy devil had left their washing up for a few days and no one bothered the clean floor on their hands and knees

twice a day. However, as time went on Mr Bryn decided that he liked some of 'his' tenants less than others and thought that a couple of the little degenerates were so far gone that they no longer deserved to live in Dros y Bryn. In order to encourage one of them to move out, he came up with the novel idea of threatening to plant dope in her room and then calling in the boys in blue. GULP! By now his mad rantings and threats of eviction (oops I mean fatherly lectures) had become a regular occurrence at Dros y Bryn and the atmosphere became decidedly nasty. The worst bit was that Mr Bryn was the landlords best mate and so had the chance to tell him tales about the imaginary depravities of his tenants that made his hair stand on end. The inhabitants of Dros y Bryn were still surprised when in the middle of their finals they recieved a curt little note telling them to sling their hooks. At least the obligatory four weeks notice was given (sometimes these guys were all heart!), and the Dros y Brynnies as they were known by then managed

to find somewhere else to live. Some things that you can learn from this little tale are:

1. It is illegal for your landlord (let alone his trained gorillas) to enter your room without warning or permission and if you have to you can call the police to get rid of them.
2. The legal term for the sort of verbal abuse and threats used by Mr Bryn is harassment. If your landlord tries this out on you, get down to your local authority who can take him to court for you.
3. Most students are residential occupiers, and as such NO ONE has the right to make or attempt to make them leave their home without first giving notice to quit followed by a possession order obtained from a court.

Anyway your Welfare Officer or someone from the Citizen Advice Bureau can inform you of your rights as a tenant better than this piece of waffle ever will. At the time the inhabitants of Dros y Bryn did not realise that many of Mr Bryn's actions were illegal, so remember if you are unlucky enough to run into trouble with your landlord or his agent the first step towards protecting yourself is to KNOW YOUR RIGHTS

## SCIENCE PAGE

Yes 'Y SEREN' is not only for arts, it has a science page as well. If you have ever wanted to write on a science subject (serious or humorous) be it on male motherhood, the algae in the Lower Nile or the latest electronic keyboards do so and send it into the office. As long as the words are clean and the space available it will be printed. Even pieces donated by lecturers are welcome so DON'T HOLD BACK.

D.M. Worsley.

## STOP PRESS

Telephone - Ffôn  
Day (Dydd) - 353709  
or 362075  
Night (Nos) - 353709



# NEWS

## FOOD CO-OP

Did you know that...

Since June Bangor has had its own co-operative wholefood store? It stocks a wide range of grains, pulses, dried fruits, snacks and much more at almost wholesale prices.

The store occupies 3 rooms on the ground floor of Green House Information Centre at 1, Trevelyan Terrace (at the bottom of the High Street). The co-operative is an autonomous enterprise whose initial aim is to provide cheap, wholesome food to its members at reasonable prices. However, delegates of the store are encouraged to participate in Greenhouse planning meetings, staffing the desk in the information centre and generally contributing to the spirit of friendliness and co-operation which is characteristic of the Greenhouse.

The wholefood store is a co-operative. The most important features are:-

1) It is non-profit making. - all items sold in the store are subject to only a small mark-up above wholesale prices. This is necessary to cover such costs as rent, rates and fuel bills.

2) It is a membership-only co-operative. - life membership is open to anybody and costs only £2. New members are always welcome.

3) All work is voluntary. - we have no employees as such. All the necessary work in and concerning the store is carried out voluntarily by any member of the co-operative.

Since it opened the co-operative has attracted over 160 members. Anyone wishing to join should go down to the store when it is open. At the moment the opening hours are:-

Thurs: 10am-3pm; 4pm-8pm.

Fri: 10am-3pm.

Sat: 10am-3pm.

In the future it would be great to extend our opening times, as more members volunteer for the various jobs that need to be done to keep the store open. There are always various things which need attention, ie weighing and bagging up food after deliveries from the wholesaler; opening and staffing the store itself; cleaning the store, banking the takings, decorating the store. New duties are always being identified, and it is essential that all members do their best to contribute whatever time and energy they can, to ensure that Bangor co-operative store goes from strength to strength.

All decisions concerning the running of the store are taken at our fortnightly meetings, held every alternate Monday at 7.15pm in Greenhouse. All members are encouraged to attend, with a forthcoming meeting on the 13th October. These meetings give us the opportunity to get to know each other better and put forward our own ideas as to how Bangor co-operative store could be improved.

At a time when 'efficiency' and 'profit-making' have become so important in determining what choices are open to Bangor, Bangor co-operative store is an exciting and challenging attempt to allow us to decide for ourselves how to satisfy some of our basic requirements in a non-exploitive and co-operative way.

Please join us!

## THE STATE OF

### 3RD FLOOR

HELEN DAVIES

As part of a new plan by College to rationalise their buildings the accommodation office has moved to the 2nd floor of the Students' Union building, into the rooms vacated by the Student Health Centre.

Last year there were many rumours circulating concerning the 3rd floor. However, at the end of Jonathon Austin and Rob Roy's term of office, College announced that it would no longer be available to the Students' Union and the Careers office is at present moving in there.

The President, Sean McArdle obviously sees this as a great blow to the Union as it means we have one less bar available. It must not however be forgotten that the owners of the building are College and not the Students' Union.

### JAZZ ROOM

HELEN DAVIES

The Jazz Room was to be refurbished over the Summer Vacation. However a quote was received from Crown Suppliers of £18,000. The Executive decided that this was far too expensive when considering that the new look bar would only generate an estimated £3,000 profit increase. Also there were fears that delays could mean that the bar would not be ready for Welcome Week.

Crown Suppliers have now been asked to come up with a simplified design plan and it is hoped that the work will be undertaken over the Christmas vacation.

### AMALGAMATION FEE

HELEN DAVIES

Shortly after taking up his post as President, Sean McArdle had a meeting with Mr Hannah from College in order to discuss the Student Union amalgamation fee. A reduction from the present 1.4% to 1.32% was suggested. This would have resulted in the Student Union taking a cut of £20,000.

After negotiation between the Student Union and College- who are at present in considerable financial difficulties- it was agreed that the fee was to remain at 1.4%.

## THE UNION

The Student Union has agreed to loan College £7,000 to be paid back, with no interest charges, whenever possible.

### STUDENT NETWORK TELEVISION

HELEN DAVIES

Last year there was talk of Student Television Network being installed in the Union. This company has now gone bankrupt. The Union is now looking into the possibility of installing Phoenix Television.

### NAT. WEST BANK

HELEN DAVIES

National Westminster Bank are at present negotiating with College concerning the possibility of expanding their outlet in the Foyer of the Students Union building. It is also hoped that a cash till will be installed by Christmas.

### AMUSEMENTS

HELEN DAVIES

The Union has terminated its contract with Leisure Games after continued disappointing service. Associated Leisure are now being brought in.

## TREBORTH SUPERTRACK

Recently the Bangor University playing fields at Treborth have been named as the most preferred site for a new athletic track to be built in Gwynedd. The decision was taken by a working party set up by the Sport Council for Wales.

The chairman, Harry Lloyd said that the Treborth fields were favourable because of population spread, access by schools and colleges, existing facilities or the site and the nature of the site.

Negotiations are now underway between the University and local councils in order to obtain the necessary £350,000 backing.

An eight-lane track measuring 400 metres has been proposed. It is hoped that the financial applications will be submitted by April next year.

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Barnau'r ysgrifennwyr a fynegir yn y gyhoeddiad hwn, ac nid ydynt o anghenraid yn edlewyrcu polisi olygyddol 'Y Seren' na pholisi Undeb y Myfyrwyr yn gyfngwbl.

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The opinions expressed in this issue are those of the writers and do not necessarily reflect the editorial policy of 'Y Seren', or the policy of the Students' Union as a whole.

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# FAT FREDDY'S

A CONSUMER'S VIEW

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If the words 'fast food' make you think of carpetburgers and chips swimming in paper plates full of grease, you would be forgiven for walking right past Fat Freddie's, the Union's own fast food emporium. Well don't. You may have seen my articles on Fats in the handbooks, but the reason I seem to have become the official press agent is simply because I think Fats is worth it. Most of the 'Y Seren' staff were regulars in Fats last year (and no, we didn't have a discount) and

believe me, these people have taste - which is why they work for a quality publication like this. So, if you missed the handbooks, here's a brief guide to what Fat Freddie's has to offer. The first thing you'll notice is the service. While manager Sue Thomas and her ready-willing-and-able staff don't literally bend over backwards, they will do everything they can to give you the best of service. Regulars can expect to be called for their

meals by their names, and Sue likes nothing more than a chat - the difficulty is getting her to stop. The food itself, which, of course, is why you're there, is the best around, at some of the most reasonable rates. Sue serves various specials every day, and at £1.20 for a filling meal, you won't find better. As well as meat specials, there are also vegetarian and vegan specials, all made with vegan ingredients. If your tastes are slightly less refined, there is the usual range of burgers, grills and omelettes.

Sue has asked me to point out that in the past, customers have liked her coffee so much that they've wandered off with the mugs as souvenirs. Trouble is, mugs are so expensive these days, that unless Sue can keep her present stock, the coffee will have to be served in plastic cups. Sue says "There are enough mugs around here without stealing mine".

Don't be at all surprised to see Egon Ronay sat at a table in Fats fairly soon. But - and I've said it before - don't take my word for it, try it yourself. Fats is open till 11 every night in Welcome Week, so if you get tired of Shaking to the Snakes, or leaping up and down with wild enthusiasm to Mungo Jerry, call in for a coffee or a meal. You won't be sorry.

Bob Stone

## STAGE CREW

Who are these wierd-looking types you've seen going around the Union in Welcome Week, who look like they know what they're doing?

Are they members of staff? Are they endowed with huge quantities of strength and technical know-how, humping around and operating all that sound, light and disco equipment? The answers to the above questions are, simply:

No, they're not members of staff (as such).

They are U.C.N.W. (S.U.) Stage Committee ("Stage Crew") and they're just members of the Union (like yourselves) who happen to work to set up and operate the hardware for your Union entertainments of one form or another. They also happen to have a much more fulfilling and rewarding time U.N.C.W. - because of these activities. They also are always keen to get new members involved.

Interested? If so, you'll find the crew amenable and approachable so don't hesitate to make contact with them. Find out about them - you may well find out more about yourself! (Big muscles and loads of know-how not necessary).

Simon Calkin.

### WELSH/ ENGLISH TRANSLATION

POSTERS, ADVERTISEMENTS, ETC.  
TRANSLATED CORRECTLY  
& QUICKLY

### EXPERIENCED TRANSLATOR

NEED TO WRITE TO  
THE LOCAL COUNCIL  
OR A LOCAL ORGANISATION?

WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION?  
BILINGUAL LETTERS GO DOWN WELL!

Contact me (Delyth Roberts) through:  
The Union Letter Rack in the Foyer  
of the Students Union Building  
(on the left as you come through  
the main doors).

Under 'R' (female).

Competitive rates.

# FAT FREDDY'S

OPEN ON THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE STUDENTS' UNION.



CARNIVOROUS, VEGETARIAN AND VEGAN SPECIALS

SERVED EVERY DAY AT £1.20.

PLUS THE USUAL MENU.



# MAKE FRIENDS

with

## The Bangor Lemming

WE  
CARE  
MORE

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Welcome week - what a glorious time! Having spent many months in my self-imposed garret, the muse once more has struck me, chers amis. 'Bacchus ever fair ever young' entreats me once more to entertain. So, firstly, ciao to all you who remember my



A Welc

little dabblings of yesteryear in the heady delights of purple prose. And a hearty salut (well known french greeting) to those of you who are new to our sparkling little city. I shan't even ignore those of you who choose to forget - and you know who you are. As you read this Welcome Week will no doubt be in full swing (please excuse the tired phrases, I write this hurriedly) and you'll be getting into gear (travel imagery) for the start of the new academic year. Unless, of course, you are of a similar disposition to my (very) good self and choose to veer away from the acrid aroma of academia (get that!). I would, primarily, advise the latter way of life: as an old buddy of mine, georges Courteline once said, 'It is better to waste one's youth than to do nothing at all with it'.

I see myself as many othersd see me: a type of self-made Edith Sitwell to the masses. Old Edy, as she preferred to be called (God bless her) wasn't much of a writer herself. No sirree. So instead she took to making anthologies of poetry and commenting on people who were wholly much more talented (and pretty - the poor dear was quite hideous) than she was. Of course, I must hasten to add that her talent and general cutability rating have nothing to do with me: the comparison only extends to our natural gift of separating the wheat from the chaff in a purely literary sense. The woman certainly knew her Blake from her Byron, and I flatter myself by saying the gift is also my own.

Enough of introduction, necessary though it may be. Here follows the ultimate pot pourri of what to read, watch and listen in the forthcoming weeks. And please, my little pipped pomegranates, no accusations of artistic fascism. The following recommendations do not qualify as a demand that you must partake of them: it simply means that you must be stupid if you don't. Firstly books. There is a very nice woman called Martha Gellhorn, American by birth, but who now lives in our own dear Costa del Cymru whose 1940 classic A Stricken Field has recently been re-printed by those equally nice people at Virago. before I go on, I must say that yes, I know 'nice' isn't a proper adjective, but there are times one has to 'write down', as it were, to get the message across. The novel tells the story of Mary Douglas, an American journalist caught up (more imagery - how positively musical) in the Prague of 1938, just after the Munich Pact (ask a History Student dumb bells) has gone up in pretty swastika-patterned flames. Due to circumstances, Mary becomes involved in the plight of the many victims of Nazi rule. Written succinctly in a plain style, with a great knowledge of the situation and 100% on the

### PRETENTIOUS BORING CRAP?

sensitivity scale, A Stricken Field deals with often forgotten pre-World War II Czechoslovakia; if you can afford the pennies (£3.95) go buy it. Hug it, squeeze it, treasure it.

Another re-print: Joe orton's posthumously published satirical novel Head to Toe, published by Methuen. I must admit that I've not been able to get hold of a copy of this for love (particularly) or money, but any excuse to waffle on about hip and trendy, but nevertheless quite uneventfully yucky petit Joey is good enough for moi. This sounds quite amusing - the story of a man who stumbles across (quite unassumingly, I'm sure, this sort of thing happens evry day) the head of a creature 100 miles high, and goes on a journey to the toes. This, I am informed, cropped up again in his unfinished Beetle's script Up Against It (against what I ask, but if it's Orton we can make a pretty good guess). Wee Joseph is very much in the press at the moment, or rather his name (legend?) as his autobiography Prick up ears (yes, correct, not a ty error) is at this very moment being

made into a super stereo roundabout full length feature film. Whopee.



Should keep the lawyers in business for a year or two.

Talking of films, . two which mustn't be missed if they pay Bangor (centre of the known universe) a visit, firstly, Desert Hearts, which Gay Times describes as taking 'a refreshingly liberated attitude towards the subject of romance between women'. Fleet Street either loved it or hated it, I think it's worth a watch. Secondly, Caravaggio, the latest mini-masterpiece from derek jarman - 'he who is to be watched'. Jarman, responsible for those outrageous little pieces of super 8 Jubilee and Sebastienne, both recently shown on channel 4 to a barrage of criticism from a certain Ms. Mary Whitehouse is now recognised as something of a genius. The only man alive who can make



films of high quality on a budget of 10 pence. Caravaggio the original was, in fact, a little known artist, but who was, in fact, one of the greatest, even though greatly ignored. Is Dezza trying to tell us something about himself? A life story with a great difference, Caravaggio really lived it up in his 40 years,

murder, libel cases, you name it; a man whose homosexuality constituted for him, the ultimate creative drive. Lucky for some. Go see the film, even if its only for the sake of watching luscious, pouting Sean Bean in action. More on Jarman, the support for Love Kills (the Sid'nNancy extravaganza) is his visual adaptation of several traps whipped like cream (yummy) from the Smiths' last album, The Queen is Dead. A rare treat for our two most valuable senses. Cor blimey.

And finally, music, the food of so much painful indigestion. Slam Microdisney's latest, 'Soul Boy' onto your groovy turn table, together with The Big Supreme's 'Don't Walk'. Please remember, though, not at the same time. Total vinyl lushness. Chum of the month the Mersey Coypu has formed a rather distressing 'crush' on a certain tattooed young lady who sings in the latter band. Her name is (wait for it) Ingrid (private joke) Schrodinger and the aforementioned tattoo takes pride of place on her delicate young neck. As another good chum is apt to say 'no wonder



kids are daft'.

Three things you may do before I talk to you again, if you so wish. Join the food co-op, it does wonders for your large intestine, read Woolf's Orlando, and above all, work hard. The latter may be left to individual interpretation.

Yours (and everybody's)

The Bangor  
Lemmingxx

PS: Love to Dave 'Manchester Gopher' Lynch in Paris, a graduate of this steid university and occasional contributor to this, the most august of all organs. (Y Seren, you sillies)

God Save THE

Sex Pistols





y seren 6.1 october 5 page seven

# THE FACE (almost)

What you are about to plough your reluctant way through is my, less than objective and totally biased, views on the bounding night-life of our little city. Consequently what I write should be taken only as an indication, if I slag a place off, all it means is that you won't find me in there every night of the week (which may be all it needs to make it your idea of the perfect night out). Having got the disclaimer out of the way, I can get on with being vitriolic.

Top of the list in terms of price, accessibility and atmosphere are the various Union venues. Every Wednesday and Saturday night during term the Mandela Bar host the Ents discos. Cheap admission and informality are the main themes. The DJs are all students and the music depends to a great extent upon their personal tastes, they are however usually amenable to reasonable requests and are a thankful far cry from the Gary Davis clones who spin the discs at certain of Dean Street's nite spots. Both the Wednesday and Saturdays are good value, although Saturday is usually the busier of the two. This can sometimes be a bit too much of a good thing, getting a drink on a Saturday early in term is an all night job. You will probably have discovered this during Welcome Week, many people make lots of good freinds in the Bar queues and great lovers have met, fallen in love, consummated the relationship and stalked out on each other after that final misunderstanding; all in the wait for two pints of Holsten, a white wine and a half of Bitter.



Catch the Derry Wonder at an ENTS bash near you, SOON!

The Union's second line in bars is the downstairs Jazz Bar, scene of the Thursday night Slum alternative discos. Definitions of alternative vary, earnest Anarchist bands on obscure collectivised lables vie for turntable space with the Feedback and Ripoff Chain (You know who!) and the incredibly interesting Smiths. All in all the Slum is great value, relaxed atmosphere and if you don't like the music, bring your own. (And the DJ will insult your musical taste and leave it to one side as like as not.)

The Jazz Bar can also be hired for private parties during the week, as can the Mandela Bar (if you have that many friends).

Big Wide  
World!

Having exhausted the Union in search of where the kids are at, we are forced to move in the real world. This is unfortunate as, in the real world there are only two venues that could vaguely deserve the appellation 'nite spot' (or even 'night spot'). The first pleasuredome to earn this dubious distinction is the infamous Octagon.

A brief bit of ancient history, in the middle of last term multi-talented media and recording star Samatha Fox squeezed her way through The Octagon's double doors to the jeers of the socially aware and Bangor's first 'real' nightclub was officially open. The Octagon is the unplesantly real McCoy, the original one night stand land. Extortionate admission and an admittedly spectacular light show set the scene. The black plush decor oozes cliches and the dress, conversation and behaviour are the stuff of which Annie Nightingale jokes are made, enough said.

Bangor's second line in night clubs is the 'fun pub' Dylan's. Inside, a slight sense of schizophrenia is discernable in the interior decor; no one seems sure which Dylan the name refers to Bob or Thomas (or rabbit!). The music in Dylan's is a slight step up from The Octagon's twelve inch tedium mix fodder and if enough of you hassle the DJ sufficiently he will play 'that weird stuff' (The Smiths, Bunynmen and Talking Heads!). As the Union venues tend to get overbooked, Dylans has become quite a popular venue for private parties. Which, depending on the guests, can be quite good, or bloody awful.



Now we have mentally exhausted the nightclub scene in search of spiritual refreshment, what next? Unfortunately at this point we fall back upon the local pub scene. There are at least plenty of local watering holes to chose from, about thirty-five at the last count. Here, in totally arbitrary order, are a few of those I am more familiar with:-

If you are a resident of the Ffridd Site Halls you will have already encountered the Ffriddoedd Bar. If not, then you don't know how lucky you are. The Ffridd's merits are its reasonable prices and the fact that its proximity to the Halls means that there will usually be some other poor sucker in there that you know. Its demerits are numerous, it has all the atmosphere and heating of an underground public convenience and it's proximity to the Emrys Wardens rooms means that closing time is fifteen very strict minutes after last orders. Why this place should continue to attract such a large student clientele (myself included, despite what you have just read) continues to amaze me.

Another popular pub with the student population is the Balle Vue (or BV as it more properly known), situated on the junction of Holyhead and College Road. For some reason, despite it's vast student clientele this is not my fave boozer. There is no logical reason for my antipathy (except the noxious and expensive bitter and the place's ostentatious Englishness), so my opinion of the place is best disregarded. Generally, if you don't mind tacky pub velour wallpaper, an unchanging juke box and paying through the nose for non-alcoholic drinks, not a bad place.

Also on Holyhead Road is The Menai Vaults, one of Bangor's better public houses. Loud and cheerful, with plenty of atmosphere and decent beer; one of the places where locals and students mix, despite all the crap that you will be told by second and third years who ought to know better.

We have now exhausted Upper Bangor in search of entertainment, at least, that part of it that I frequent; I told you this was biased and personal! Bangor Isle' too has the odd hostelry, odd being in many cases an appropriate word.

If you are an habituee of that latter day Colditz, former Convent School, Education College and White Slave Centre, Saint Mary's; you will soon be familiar with the first joint on my arbitrarily ordered list - The Harp. This merry little dive has the advantage of being just down the hill from your secure accomodation, if anything can be just down Lon Pobty. As with the Ffridd one of the main advantages is that it usually has someone there you know. It's main disadvantage is the slight air of 'No person over the age of thirteen will be served at this bar' engendered by crowds of youths and youthettes who are too young, if such a thing is possible, to get into the Octagon.

A slightly cheery place, also on Stryd Fawr is, or rather are, The Liverpool Arms. This has, BV style, two rooms; a respectable half, carpets and subdued decor and a cheerful half. Menai Vaults volume of juke box, fruit machines and other devices of the devil, great fun!

Also good for a quiet sup of an eve, down the far end of the High Street, The Ship. Well worth a visit.

That, in my opinion, is all folks! I am well aware I will have missed out many peoples fave little dens of iniquity but, as Abe said - you can't please students any of the bloody time, and any way I am running out of the limited space I can honestly give to self indulgent crap like this. One last word, or rather two; from me a last recommendation, staggering back from your nights to refined debauchery, the chippy in Bangor is Tai Sing's on Holyhead Road and a word from the Glanrafon Hill residents:-

When you struggle up this Hill,

Having drunken to your fill,

Please don't shout and please don't yell,

Please don't make our night times Hell,

Enjoy your parties, have your fun,

I like students (I've been one),

But have some thought;

it is our right,

To go to bed and sleep at night.

Cheers, Rhic Ap Sion







# MITRE TAVERN



A Selection of Special Dishes  
are offered each day such as:

Braised Liver and Onions  
with Baked Jacket Potato  
and Vegetables £2.30

Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce  
Potatoes and Vegetables.  
£2.95

Coq au Vin with  
Potatoes and Vegetables.  
£2.75

Meals in the "TAVERN " are  
served Daily from: 12 o'clock

Irish Stew with Vegetables  
£2.65

Steak, Kidney & Mushroom Pie  
( home made ) with Salad and  
Jacket Potato or Chips. £2.50

Chef's Soup, fresh daily served  
from the Cauldron 60p.

*There is always available  
a selection of Salads such as:  
Apple, Beetroot & Celery*

Gammon Steak with Pineapple  
and Chips, Salad Garnish £3.20  
\*\*\*\*\*

Pancakes with Maple  
syrup and Ice Cream  
95p

Fried Bacon & Egg, Pork Sausage  
Chips and Tomato £2.60

The "Tavern " is cosy with a  
friendly atmosphere.

The best of beers are "McEwan, Younger, and  
Scottish and Newcastle

## Castle Hotel

BANGOR



# Erfyniad Gan Eich Golygydd Celfyddudau Gorffwyl

Gan eich bod erbyn hyn wedi setlo yn hapus ym Mangor a'ch bod, yn amlwg, yn darllen 'Y Seren', syfrdanol, sbariwrch funud i'ch Golygydd Celfyddudau (braidd yn fach) blinedig. Buaswn yn falch iawn o dderbyn unrhyw gymorth, neu cyngor hyd yn oed. Yr hyn sydd angen arnaf fi yw gymaint o fyfyrwyr newydd ag sy'n bosib yn barod i adolygu'r cyngherddau gwych yr ydym yn gael yma ym Mangor. Rhywbeth â fuasai hefyd yn cael croeso buasai adolygiadau o lyfrau, recordiau neu dramau ag ati. Unrhyw beth, a dweud y gwir, yr ydych yn meddwl fuasai'n gweddu'r tudalennau Celfyddudau.

Fodd bynnag, nid dim ond fater o fynd i'r cyngherddau a'u adolygu ac wedyn rhoi'r prawf ysgrifenedig imi yw hyn. Mae yna system, ac mae'n rhaid i'r ohebydd anturus gael awdurdod gennyf fi. Mae'n swnio'n waith mawr, ond nid felly mae, coeliwrch fi. Rwyf yn gyfeillgar iawn, ac yn eithaf swil a dweud y gwir. Os oes ganddoch unrhyw ddiddordeb o gwbl, dewch dŵaw i'r swyddfa yn yr wythnos neu fel arall fe fyddwn yn Serendipity.

Wedi dweud hynny oll, os oes ganddoch eisiau adolygu unrhyw un o'r digwyddiadau cyn Dydd Iau, ffrwdd â chi. Am unwaith, caniatwch i fy system drefnus lithro. Ynghyd ag adolygyr, hoffaf gyfarfod ffotograffwyr bywiog, penderfynol i fynychu'r cyngherddau. Yma hefyd, mae yna system, nad wyf i (hyd yn oed) ddim yn ei ddeall yn rhy dda.

Mae'r dyn ei hun, Rick, yn deall. Felly, os oes ganddoch ddiddordeb, fe wnafe eich cyfeirio iddo fo. Hefyd fe fydd cyfle i adolygu dramau yn Theatr Gwynedd ag Adren Drama y Brifysgol. Os oes ganddoch ddiddordeb yn hynny, wel unwaith eto, dewch i ofyn. Gyda hynny oll wedi ei ddweud, y cyfan sydd ar ôl yw ichi gael emser gwych yn ystod Wythnos Croeso ac i wario'ch arian Grant (os oes ganddoch un) yn yr wythnos gyntaf. Mwynhewch eich hun!

Sarah

Now you are happily settled in Bangor and are, quite obviously, reading the amazing 'Y Seren', spare a thought for this rather small, hassled Arts Editor. I would be overjoyed to receive any help, or even advice. What I need to have are as many new students as possible willing to review the amazing gigs we have here in Bangor. What, also, would be welcome are previews of any books, records or plays et.c., anything, basically, you think would fit into the Arts pages.

It isn't however just a case of going to the gigs and reviewing them, then handing me the written evidence. There is a system and the final intrepid reporter has to have authorisation from myself. It sounds daunting, but believe me it isn't. I'm very friendly and quite shy really. If you're at all interested just drop into the office this week or alternatively we will be at Serendipity.

Having said all that, if you want to review any of the events before Thursday, then be my guest. Just this once I'll let my very organised system slip. Along with reviewers, I would dearly love to meet some lively, determined photographers to cover the gigs. Here too, there is a system, which even I don't understand (too well). The big boss Rick does. So, if you are interested, then I'll refer you to him. There will also be chances to review plays at Theatr Gwynedd and the University Drama Department. If you're interested in that, then once again, just come and ask. Well, with all that said, all that remains is for you to have a wonderful Welcome Week, and to spend all that Grant money (if you have one) in the first week. Have a good one!

Sarah  
(Arts Editor)

## A Plea From Your Really Desperate Arts Editor

### THE ABBEY NATIONAL STUDENT GUIDE.

This book is described as "a complete and unique reference source for life as a student from the first day to the first interview, presented in a humorous and unpatronising way". It may well be the former; the latter is more dubious.

The book is basically everything you will find out for yourselves over three years, mainly by trial and error and in a way spoils half the fun of finding out. Some sections are covered by the Welfare Handbook, but at least the latter book credits you with some common sense. There are some useful sections in the book, and the unemployment statistics in the

appendix are interesting if depressing.

If you really need to be told about what you need to bring with you to University, or how much you can drink, or that you shouldn't really miss lectures, I doubt very much if even a book which tells you will help much. Credit is due to Barry Reynor (and presumably the Abbey National for funding the venture) for attempting to collate all the information students will need at University. Perhaps it is because I have finished my course, but I found this guide rather patronising, and, on the whole, not really as much use as plain common sense and a decent Welfare Office.

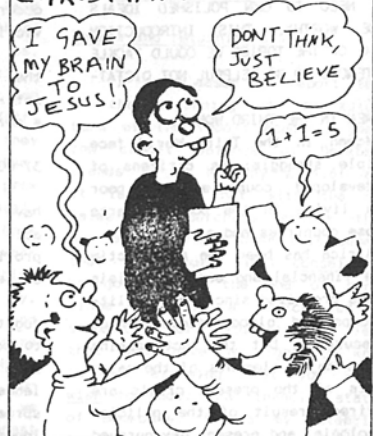
J.P. Scrote

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EXHAUSTED BY ALL THAT  
RATIONAL THOUGHT?  
TIRED OF THINKING  
FOR YOURSELF?



YOU DON'T HAVE TO!  
- JOIN THE  
CHRISTIAN UNION!!!



COMMUNITY ACTION LANGUAGE  
DECIPHERED FOR YOU!!



TRANSLATION: OH GOD! WHY DON'T  
YOU JUST Pxxx OFF AND LEAVE  
OUR COSY LITTLE CLIQUE ALONE?!!

THE REAPER



# — WOMEN —

THE FIRST ARTICLE IS HARD TO WRITE. I WANT TO INTRODUCE THE WOMEN'S GROUP BUT AVOID RIGID STRUCTURE AND THE CONSEQUENT DOGMATISM. MY SUGGESTIONS ARE SUGGESTIONS. 'THIS IS YOUR GROUP, YOU DECIDE' IS A TIRED CLICHE. YES, IT IS A COLLECTIVE BUT POSITIVELY SO. YOU DON'T NEED TO OWN POLISHED IDEALS TO BE WORTHY. THIS INTRODUCTION TO SOME OF THE TOPICS WE COULD TACKLE IS INTENDED TO BE HELPFUL NOT DICTATORIAL.

## 1) WOMEN IN THE THIRD WORLD.

Women in the Third World face a triple struggle: as citizens of underdeveloped countries, as poor people living in the poorest parts of those countries and as women.

Africa has been the main victim of the financial and economic crisis that has prevailed since 1972. Military coups and bloody dictatorships are recurring; but the fact remains that the major elements of the major elements of the present crisis are the direct result of the policies both colonial and present day pursued by the developed countries.

Changing social rules, cultural practices and agricultural systems have turned women in rural Africa into among the most underprivileged - and above all overworked people in the world today.

For example agricultural development programmes generally have failed to recognise that the traditional mythology of many African societies attributes the origin and distribution of crops to women. In the Chilozi language of Zambia a woman is described as 'Namoyo', the giver of life and amongst the Luo in Kenya she is called 'Ero', the granary and wealth. Women are the providers of 60-80% of the household food needs in SubSaharan Africa.

The programmes directed towards cash and export crops have diverted fertile land and family workers from food production, putting additional strain on the already overburdened women, without relieving her of the responsibility to provide the family food. In the Southern Volta region of Ghana, for example, before cocoa was introduced as a cash crop, husbands and wives worked together to produce the staple food Yams. When cocoa was introduced, the best land and men's labour went into its production. Women then had to assume more responsibility for food production but they also had to assist their husbands in cultivating the cocoa. The result was that yams were replaced by the less labour intensive and less nutritious cassava root, while women's work burden increased considerably.

## 2) SEXUAL HARASSMENT

This involves unwanted and uninvited behavior, often repeated which causes offence to the victim. It can be physical or non-physical. It includes the offensive use of pin-ups, pornographic pictures and patronising language. It usually occurs in power relationships. Most victims are women.

Sexual harassment is one of the most pronounced examples of anti-social behaviour. It can affect a person for the rest of their life.

## 3) PORNOGRAPHY

Chain stores and newsagents have made pornography widely available to the public, making a large profit from the portrayal of women as sex objects.

Pornography degrades and subjugates women. In reducing women to being nothing more than an available body it directly leads to violence against women. The more widespread it becomes, the more violence; pornography is a manual to rape.

Mentioning a few of the issues directly concerning women aids the realisation that the work of a women's group is essential. Awareness raising, fund raising and lobbying must thrive. As a group we can explore sexism in all its ugly national and international forms.

I don't have half the answers, but appreciate the need for a skeleton plan. This is not a plea of 'make me more accountable' which although often made in good faith can be off-putting and misleading. It puts the demander in a position of power (which I am not) in it's implication that the person desperately wants to get off the throne if only the responses were more persuading. My position as Women's Officer is a gesture that voices the needs of women. I hope I can initiate without dominating or allowing discussions and campaigns to be fruitless and disorganised.

The first meeting is on Thursday the 16th of October in Committee Room B at 7-30pm. Please come.

Melanie Stokes, Women's Officer.

## Pornography

Sexual pornography is an industry dealing in images geared towards men. Sexual pornography is dominated by pictures of women. It shows bits of women's bodies, women engaged in sex acts, women masturbating, or women supposedly having

## "SEXUAL HARASSMENT IS A STUDENT UNION ISSUE"

### What is Sexual Harassment?

Sexual Harassment affects us all. It is an emotive term which is easily misunderstood. It involves unwanted and uninvited behaviour, often repeated which causes offence to the victim. It takes many forms. It can be physical or non physical. It includes the offensive use of pin-ups, pornographic pictures and patronising language.

### The Victims.

Sexual Harassment usually occurs in power relationships. It can also occur in the street, in everyday situations, in social settings and in college environments. Most victims of Sexual Harassment are women.

### The Effects.

Sexual Harassment is one of the most pronounced examples of anti-social behaviour. It can seriously worsen living, social and working conditions. It can affect a person's job or academic performance. It causes acute physical illness. It can affect a person for the rest of their life.

## WE ALL HAVE TO ACT TO STOP SEXUAL HARASSMENT. MAKE SURE YOUR STUDENT UNION DOES.

orgasms. The way which women are posed for those images presupposes a male viewer, behind the camera as it were, about to move in on the act.

Pornography is only the extreme end of how images of women are circulated in general in this society. Pornography is defined as being illicit, naughty, unacceptable for public display. It shows things which generally available images don't - penetration and masturbation, women's genitals. The porn industry then thrives on marketing and circulating these 'illicit' images.

But if pornography is meant to be illicit and hidden, why is it that the kind of images it shows differ little from the more routinely available images of women? Page three nudes, advertisements showing women, the representation of sex in non-pornographic films all draw on the convention by which women are represented in porn. Women are made to look into the camera in the same way, the same glossy photographic techniques are used, there is the same fetishistic concentration

on bits of the body, the same fragmentation of women's bodies. Such techniques re-inforce the idea of women as being passive objects.

Men often say that porn is just fantasy, a harmless way of having pleasure as a substitute for the real thing. But what does this term 'pleasure' entail? It seems conditional on feeling power to use women's bodies. And maybe there's only a thin line between the fantasy and the lived experience of sexuality where men do sometimes force their sexual attention on women.

Sexual pornography, then, is a display of images which confirms men's sense of themselves having power over women. It creates and indulges in 'pleasure' which confirms or traps men and women in their respective positions of power and subordination. While such pornographic images are being daily portrayed through all aspects of the media and advertising, no one can rationally claim that we live in the age of equality.

Melanie Stokes.



# SOCIETIES' FAIR BOOKBANE

## M.L.C. ✱

MYFYRWYR LLAFUR CYMRU

A new term, a new year and a brand new beginning for Bangor Labour Students.

You may not have seen us in the 'Little Red Book' (the Union Handbook), but you won't be able to miss us in the coming weeks! Our attractions include the sale of both political and comic Leeds postcards and some extremely cheap Nicaraguan coffee, obtained from the 'Drink to Nicaragua' Campaign. Nicaragua is just one of the many issues we will be hoping to enlighten you, and ourselves, about over the coming year.

Being at University can be a great responsibility and we must endeavour to use the privileges we are given in order to broaden the mind in more than just the academic sense.

Whatever your political opinion or affiliation, on behalf of the Labour Club, I welcome you to come and see us at Serendipity and please watch out for news of our first meeting.

Enjoy your new start in Bangor!

Jeanette Lunt  
(Labour Club  
Treasurer)

## W.L.S. ✱

WELSH LABOUR STUDENTS

### LIBERTARIAN EDUCATION GROUP

Are you one of those blithe, complacent drongos who wander aimlessly through the education system, doing 'enough work to get by', getting pissed and being really 'wacky' whilst others are condemned to low-paid, soul-destroying slave-labour in the community around you? As you slap your cheque into the bank, are you quite happy to see most people denied access to the 'higher' education you unquestioningly accept and probably abuse? If you are, then \*\*\*\* off back to your Coles notes and Real Ale! If, however, you realise that 'education' is an area riddled with problems, paradoxes and blatant absurdities, where crass social control is tarted up with liberal rhetoric, then perhaps you might be interested in setting up a group to discuss these difficulties and maybe even challenge a few of them! Anyone interested should contact me, Peter Rodgers, either through my pigeon-hole (male R) or by phoning Bangor 361009, preferably in the early evening.

## Anglican, Catholic & Methodist SOCIETIES

Croeso i Fangor, Welcome to Bangor, or, Welcome back.

You may wonder why three societies, the Anglican, Catholic, and Methodist societies, meet together and hold joint events. After all, they are three societies, they have their own events, and organisation, and they could all carry on without each other. Yet they arrange talks to which all their members are invited, as well as other events, they co-ordinate their events during Welcome Week and their committees regularly meet and deal with important business.

These three societies do a lot together and they do a lot on their own. Why?

We feel strongly that we have something to say, and that what we have to say is important, not just for students and people in Bangor, but for the whole world. We have a message, a powerful message, that is always new, challenging and life giving. This message has inspired people like Mother Teresa of Calcutta, Bishop Desmond Tutu and Lord Soper. This message of hope, peace, equality, freedom, justice and love has been proclaimed for nearly two thousand years, and yet, surprisingly, people are still finding something new, powerful and life changing in this message. We are saying that we have Jesus as our Lord, that be-

cause of Him there is hope, through him we can, and will have Heaven on earth, and by Him all injustice, oppression, strife and inequality have been so badly damaged that we can, with His help, get rid of them for ever. None of this is theory, we see all of this in our own lives and we want to share this with you.

However, even though we have this, and more, in common, there are, sadly, divisions between us. That is why we are three societies. In our work together we can be, and are, honest enough to admit our differences. While accepting that they exist, we try to understand them, and each other. This way we grow together, and the fears and the prejudices are worn away. We don't have a leading society, we don't work that way, everyone has something important to give. As time goes by, as the prejudices are worn away and understanding grows, as we learn just how much we have in common while we spread our message and work together, unity grows. One day, we will have unity but a lot of honest hard work is needed to get there. It is an exciting task, and it is important. Why don't you come and join us in spreading this radical message and bringing Christian unity even nearer?

Michael T. Fox.

Calling all new students!

Bookbane is the Students' Union's very own second-hand bookshop which stocks a reasonable range of fiction and non-fiction (ie. course books). The majority of the non-fiction stock is based on the course bpk-lists issued by departments, so you can be reasonably certain that the books we have will be of relevance to the courses that you are doing. During Welcome Week the shop will be open from 9am to 5pm Monday to Friday and from 2pm-5pm on Saturday and Sunday. After Welcome Week it is hoped that the shop will be open Monday to Friday lunchtimes (1 - 2pm), subject to the willingness of people to volunteer to staff the shop. The books will be sold at the price marked on the inside front page.

### To new and returning students

I am pleased to report that at the beginning of the autumn term of the 1986/7 academic year, the credit balance of Bookbane stands at a healthy £154.81 and it is hoped that with the new sales and purchase system that has been devised over this summer that the figure might conceivably be doubled by the end of term. Since this is a service run by students for students I feel that you have a right to know (always assuming that you would wish to know) the financial status of Bookbane. It is my intention to provide regular progress reports with this in mind. Please come along - it is being run for your benefit. News of the shop's progress will also be given in SRC meetings and at the first GM of each term, so you will be kept fully informed - don't worry!

HEY - FIRST YEAR!



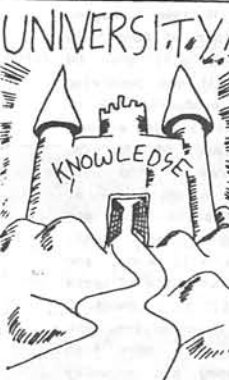
YOU'VE STRUGGLED THROUGH 18 YEARS OF STUPIFYING LECTURES...



18 YEARS OF MIND-DESTROYING EXAMS!



YOU'VE STRUGGLED ONWARDS WITH THAT SHINING VISION BEFORE YOUR EYES...



WELL, NOW YOU'RE HERE. CONGRATULATIONS!

WHAT RICHES LIE BEFORE YOU?



THREE YEARS OF STUPIFYING LECTURES AND MIND-DESTROYING, UTTERLY POINTLESS EXAMS!



PETER RODGERS

# Retrospective: a graduate's eye view



The Welcome Week issue of 'Y Seren' may seem like one hell of a time to spring an article of this nature on you, but there are one or two things you might like to think about while you sit in your room waiting for the next brill ENTs event. Hopefully this article will make you think. I hope it will also make you laugh (or at least smile). It might be worthwhile to take it out during the next three years, re-read it and see if you agree or disagree. Improbable as it may seem reading it now, I think you'll find yourselves agreeing.

First of all, I hope this article doesn't sound patronising. That isn't the idea at all. All I want to do is give you a brief guide to Bangor life from the point of view of one who has seen it and made mistakes I still regret now (if you want an example, ask my bank manager). As far as I know, everything in this article is true, or at least not grossly inaccurate. Whether or not it applies to you, is really up to you to decide.

But enough of the introduction-on with the article. One of the first things I would say, is that if all you leave here with is a degree, you've wasted your time and the tax payers' money. The Open University runs courses for people like you, where you can sit at home and avoid all the social life of a university. At the same time, if all you leave with is a series of bad hangovers but no degree, you've wasted your time too. A happy medium is what must be struck, and Bangor, being the small place that it is, is just the place to strike it. It's no use saying that there isn't a social activity to suit you. There should be. If there isn't, start it yourself. There is a massive range of clubs and societies - just go to Serendipity if you don't believe me - and Bangor has most sports, apart from, I think, hurling, Irish football, lacrosse and underwater falconry (though the latter may soon be remedied). There are new societies springing up all the time, and who starts them? Why people like you, surprise surprise.

If you're politically inclined, the Union caters for that too, after a fashion. You might just get a shock, though. As a disillusioned Union hack and a failed presidential candidate (though only twice) I may seem a little biased, but the Union's political activities are not all they could be. This is mainly due to the attitude of the students. At Bangor, we have trouble getting enough people to attend Union general

meetings to make them quorate, though we only need ninety people, one thirtieth of the student body. This could have something to do with the meetings themselves, for example, among the farces at the last GM, a red cabbage was elected to the post of VP External Affairs. So when the External Affairs (for example the co-ordination with NUS) are a shambles this year, blame the proposer and seconder of Mr.R.Cabbage. This situation, again, is up to you. Turn out to GMs and get your feeling known. Put motions in (just as the Union Chairperson how), pass policy. This is your Union (and that's an expression you'll hear till you're sick of it), and if you don't like the policy we've got, CHANGE it.

Any time now you'll be starting lectures, or rather you'll be starting to miss them. The pattern usually seems to be that during the first term, everyone goes to all the lectures; in the second term, most people go to most of the lectures, and in the third term, some people go to some of the lectures, getting less and less as the exams approach until you reach the situation where lectures get cancelled due to lack of interest. If you think you can handle your exams and essays on this basis, fine. But it is advisable to go to tutorials and practicals. Departments tend to take the attitude that if you miss tutorials or don't contribute to them (which amounts to the same thing), you're depriving the rest of the group of your ideas.

Exams are probably something you don't want to hear about right now, but that's tough, because you're going to. But don't worry, this is just a bit of reassurance. The exams you sit here are, by and large, comparatively easier than 'A' levels. The first years exams are basically so that the departments can see whether you are actually suited to the course you have applied for, or to give you a chance of changing your degree to a more suitable one. The second year exams are often a formality, which some departments undertake reluctantly, merely because the College has a policy which obliges them to set second year exams. Even the Finals are not really worth getting worked up about. If you've done the work, you should have little trouble, unless something goes drastically wrong with the course.

This article is by no means comprehensive (or even comprehensible in places). From time to time you may find yourself with more problems than you can handle, especially at first. Don't be afraid to use organisations like Welfare or Nightline, or if your problems are more specific, groups like the Women's group or the Lesbian and Gay Group. No-one is too important to use these groups, and no problem is too small. That's what these groups are here for.

Above all, enjoy your stay at Bangor. It is a curious fact that Bangor has one of the country's highest rates for graduates who stay on after their degrees, so the place must have something to offer. It's up to you to find it and make the most of it.

Bob Stone

## GREAT



...but not of sport, of course. Even though the English lads (in the words of that great wit Emyln Hughes) done tremendous in Mexico, and would have doubtless gone all the way if they hadn't been robbed by that cad Maradona, and even though Barry McGuigan and Frank Bruno got beaten, at least you can't deny that their obvious great intelligence foils any rumours about what boxing does to your brain...No, the summer was remarkable because the music industry, and even (heaven forbid) the charts, started to get interesting. It was the summer when Chris de Burgh had his 'first' hit, though in the excitement no-one remembers that 'A Spaceman Came Travelling' was a hit for him some ten years ago. On the subject of hits, we saw Sput Sput Siguénik have the second hit that only they expected, although they didn't actually keep it very long, probably because not everyone was stupid enough to buy 'F-111' twice. No doubt the album, pithily entitled 'Flaunt it' (flaunt what?) will beat Frankie's debut as an album of variations on a theme. The pop-pickers among us eagerly waited for the new Smiths album and found that while the Queen is apparently dead (though she looked okay at the Wedding), the Smiths aren't (quite) and that they had in fact, unleashed their best yet (though doubtless there are some gloom-fans who preferred 'Meat is Murder' to the humour of this new LP). The Smiths were also responsible for the single which did most to annoy all the DJs who have been annoying us for years. It also spawned an incredible number of people in nightclubs singing 'Hang the DJ' in a really meaningful way and actually believing they thought of doing it first.

But enough of the established musicians (and Sique Sique Sputnik), this Summer also produced an impressive series of debuts. We had the debut single by Hollywood Beyond who, if 'The Colour of Money' is anything to go by will soon be making a lot of it and deserving every penny for producing one of the brightest new sounds around. The long, cold summer of '86 also saw at least three of the best debut albums for a while (or at least since the Icicle Works and Lloyd Cole brought theirs out). The one everyone will know, and which anyone with an ounce of taste will have bought, is 'London O Hula 4' by the Housemartins, who proved that they are more than just one good song and a wacky video. The album contains songs

of varying pace and levels of humour and shows that having a distinctive sound does not necessarily mean producing albums with only one track repeated eight or nine times (even if you do insert adverts between the tracks to break up the monotony).

Two less well-known bands also brought out LPs this summer and both share the dubious distinction of being Morrissey discoveries. The Woodentops, who have been producing singles which are both commercially denceable, yet of a distinctive, even original brand of pop for a while now, finally brought out a near-flawless debut album called 'Giant'. Big in the Indie charts, it is only a matter of time before they have a major hit. Get there now before the rush. The same might not, sadly, be said of James, another notable Indie band, whose first album, 'Stutter', on Blanco Y Negro records proved that these men from Manchester are the folks that there's nowt as strange as. Their music displays a certain musical and lyrical quirkiness which is very original but might deny them commercial success. The band seem aware of this and 'Stutter' shows signs of bending under the weight of the desire for a hit.



'Y Seren' welcomes record reviews. In the past, the pages have been dominated by individuals. In this article I've tried to introduce you to a few new names and get you thinking about a few older ones. If you get any new records which you love or hate, share them with 2,700 or so other students through the pages of this publication. Elsewhere in this issue you can find the details of how to go about it.

Bob Stone





# lesbian & gay group u.c.n.w.

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## Thoughts on Wapping

Last month, the BBC World Service broadcast a letter from a Nigerian student who had recently visited London. He had experienced racial discrimination and wanted to tell listeners about one particular episode and how he had dealt with it.

He had offered his seat to a white woman on a crowded bus. She had turned away from him and muttered something under her breath about 'niggers'. The student had very politely asked her again to take his seat; again she had snubbed him. After three or four attempts, she was somehow prevailed upon to take the seat. The two struck up a conversation which in due course became amicable. They parted warm friends. Thus the student argued in his letter, prejudice had been overcome through kindness. He urged listeners to follow his example.

I was appalled by this story. The student suffered a double humiliation: not only the original racist insult, but the fact that he found himself - the victim - in the position of pleader. There are times, perhaps this was one, when simply to preserve one's self-respect we have to say that there are some people who do not deserve to be won over. Not anyway, if it means self-abasement.

### PARALLEL

In the printworkers' dispute at Wapping, the assistance being provided by the LGSP (Lesbians and Gays Support the Printworkers) provides a parallel to the student's experience. For not only do the printworkers have little claim on our help - they who have, without protest, printed year in and year out the vicious homophobic propaganda of Fleet Street - but, according to LGSP bulletin No 3, some of them have actually spurned the support of the Gay and Lesbian pickets: 'we've often been aware that a few pickets have reacted in a hostile way.' Unions in general, LGSP concedes, have not been 'falling over themselves in the rush to support gay rights.' It is going to be 'an uphill struggle challenging the prejudices of some union members...'

How then, can LGSP seriously expect our support? Their first

argument is that printers are not responsible for what appears in their newspapers. What they do is dictated by 'boss, manager or supervisor... Decisions about the content of newspapers are not made by printers, or the many others - secretaries, cleaners, drivers and clerical staff - but by senior journalists and owners.'

We have all heard this excuse before. It is used by soldiers and police officers all over the world enforcing justice. Even now it is invoked by the black security personnel in the South African forces. They are only doing their job, they say, even though they like it as little as everyone else. Above all, the excuse was heard at Nuremberg, where it became infamous as the so called 'superior orders' defence: 'someone else made the decision; all I did was to carry out the orders.'

It is, of course, not a defence at all but a hollow sham; those who pleaded it at Nuremberg got short shrift. The simple truth is that if you assist in evil, then you share the guilt. Whether in the newspaper industry, you own, print, write or distribute Murdoch's papers is no matter.

In one respect, in fact, the printers are worse than the masters they serve. It is quite clear that Murdoch and many of his senior staff actually believe in the filth they purvey, whereas the printers have to grit their teeth (so many of them have been telling us recently) and reluctantly print material to which they object, for the money alone.

### HOMOPHOBIC

Printworkers defend themselves on the ground that freedom of the press depends upon complete non-interference. If they were continually to object to offensive material, managing a newspaper would become impossible. But such a view is based on the illusion that, without any interference, journalists and their editors will produce a free press. Our experience of Fleet Street has shown that, even without any interference, there is not, and never has been, a genuine freedom in the press. A handful of rich tycoons have used newspapers to spread their own, usually elitist and always homophobic views.

The print unions are currently plastering the capital's subways with two stickers: both nicely illustrate that, under the phoney veneer of radicalism, trades unions adhere to basically conservative values. The first sticker urges us to defeat Murdoch because he is a foreigner; control of the Wapping papers should be vested in good old British hands. Murdoch's alien status was, of course, never an issue whilst his workers were actually being paid. We recall the miner's placards demanding that McGregor go home because he was a 'Yank'.

The second sticker simply claims: if you read The Sun you are of limited intelligence. Well, yes, but what does this say for those prepared to write the paper or print it?

Nobody in their right minds wants Murdoch to score a great victory in this dispute. On the other hand, if the unions get what they most desire - reinstatement at Wapping - we will return to fascist headlines in The Sun with cowed workers even less likely to challenge 'Vile Book in Schools' or 'Gay Sex on the Rates'. The best result would be for both bosses and workers to grind each other down and then both sink without a trace.

### PRIDE

However, LGSP do have one weighty point: the Tory attack on the unions is of a piece with its other anti-libertarian policies. It may be that only through uniting in solidarity - even with those we deplore - can we all have a chance of defending ourselves. The reciprocal support received from miners at Gay marches, in return for our support during the pit strike, is a good albeit limited example of solidarity in action.

We need to remind ourselves that even the support of supposedly radical Left politicians is usually pretence. To take the most glaring recent case, Tony Benn (who has on more than one occasion given lip service to Gay Rights' policies) recently extended an invitation to Fidel Castro to visit the UK. Castro, who only a few years ago was cramming homosexuals into concentration camps. Would Benn extend a similar invitation to President Botha?

If the Lesbian and Gay community wishes to continue its support of the printworkers, it seems to me vital that it should be conditional upon firm undertakings that they will do everything in their power to resist blatantly homophobic and inflammatory material. We must not settle for less than this. Our pride is at stake. By this, I do not mean some petty concept of self-importance, but the way we perceive ourselves and are perceived by others in the world at large. If you abase yourself, said Dr. Johnson, people will treat you as base; hold yourself cheap, and you will be bought and sold.

Mark Lilly; writing in Gay Times.

LESBIAN AND GAY GROUP SUPPORT DISCO  
Friday 17th October Jazz Room

( Proceeds to Bangor Lesbian Line )  
7:30 pm everyone welcome

Regular meetings will be held at the Greenhouse -1 Trevelyan Terrace, Bangor (near Kwik Save at the bottom of town). Look out for information on the Lesbian and Gay notice board on the first floor of the Union.

# Y Seren

talks to  
yn siarad a

# NIGHTLINE

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## Y Seren

1) What do you see as Nightline's role in Bangor?

1) Beth ydych chi'n gweld fel swydd Nawdd Nos ym Mangor?

## NIGHTLINE

Because of our situation on Deiniol Street we are as easily accessible to the general public of Bangor as to the students of the University, which hopefully helps with the integration of the two. Although there is no branch of the Samaritans in Bangor, students possibly find it easier to turn to a service where they are more likely to be able to talk to someone of around their own age. Also, Nightline is a place where you can go and talk to someone at any hour of the night, even just to get a piece of information - we don't mind being knocked up at three in the morning when your friends might.

Oherwydd ein safle ar Stryd Deiniol, rydym o fewn cyrraedd rhydd i boblogaeth Bangor yn ogystal a myfyrwyr y Brifysgol, sydd (gobeithio) yn cynorthwyo gydag integreiddio'r ddau. Er fod ym erbyn hyn cangen o'r Samaritans ym Mangor, efallai fod rhai myfyrwyr yn ei gael yn haws i droi at wasanaeth lle mae'n fwy debygol y chaent siarad a rhywun o'u hoedran eu hunain. Hefyd mae Nawdd Nos yn lle i fynd am sgwrs gyda rhywun amser o'r nos, hyd yn oed os mae dim ond eisiau wybodaeth ydych chi; nid oes ots gennyn ni am fod yn effro am 3 o'r gloch yn y bore, tra y gallai' ch cyfeillion fod yn llai na hapus am y peth!

## Y Seren

2) Why did you personally become a Nightliner?

2) Pam wnaethoch chi'n bersonol ymuno a Nawdd Nos?

## NIGHTLINE

I don't think any two members would give the same answer to that question. Personally, I was after a new challenge; I saw Nightline advertising for members and was interested in seeing if I was capable of the sort of responsibility it entails. Being a Nightliner is good for my self-confidence! Some people join because they have been involved in, or even used, similar services in the past; others have their future employment in mind. The reason for joining doesn't seem to affect a member's performance as a Nightliner - what counts is the interest and commitment you have after you've joined, and that seems to be something which grows.

Nid wyf yn meddwl y buasai unrhyw ddau aelod yn rhoi'r un ateb i'r cwestiwn yna. Yn bersonol, roeddwn ar ôlsialens newydd; fe welais Nawdd Nos yn hysbyseb am aelodau, ac roedd gen i ddiddordeb mewn gweld os oedd y gallu gennyf i gymeryd y fath o gyfrifoldeb mae'n ei olygu. Mae bod yn Nawdd Nos yn gwneud lles i fy hunan-hyder! Mae rhai bobl yn ymuno am eu bod wedi ymgymeryd a, neu hyd yn oed wedi defnyddio, gwasanaethau tebyg yn y gorffennol; mae eraill â'u waith yn y dyfodol mewn golwg. Nid yw'n ymddangos fod y rheswm am ymuno yn effeithio berfformiad rhywun wrth eu waith yn Nawdd Nos - yr hyn sydd yn cyfrif yw'r ddiddordeb a'r ymrwymiad sydd ganddoch wedi ichi ymuno, ac mae'n ymddangos fod hynny yn beth sydd yn tyfu.

## Y Seren

3) Why is there the need for Nightliners to stay anonymous?

3) Pam yr angen i bobl Nawdd Nos fod yn anhysbys?

## NIGHTLINE

There are several reasons, which all add up to protecting the level of service the individual Nightliner can give to the people calling at the House. Obviously the confidentiality of our service is important, and if our members are not generally known to be in Nightline there is less pressure on them to break that confidence. It is also important that the organisation does not come to be identified with any individual, as Nightline is non-religious, apolitical etc., which individual members in their private lives do not have to be. Also, if word got round that you were in Nightline, there would be the risk of people coming round to see you in

Mae yna amryw o resymau, a'r cyfan oll yn cyfrannu tuag at amddiffyn y lefel o wasanaeth y fedrith y 'Nodwr Nos' unigol rhoi i'r bobl sydd yn galw yn y Tŷ. Yn amlwg, mae anhysbysrwydd ein gwasanaeth yn bwysig, ac os nad yw'n wybodaeth gyffredinol fod ein aelodau yn Nawdd Nos, mae yna llai o bwysau arnynt i dorri'r gyfrinach honno. Mae hefyd yn bwysig nad yw'r drefnyddiaeth yn cael ei gysylltu ag unrhyw unigolyn, gan fod Nawdd Nos yn ddi-grefft, ddi-boliticaidd ag ati, ac wrth gwrs nid oes rhaid i aelodau yn eu bywydau preifat fod felly. Hefyd, pe buasai'r gair yn lledaenu eich bod yn Nawdd Nos, fe fuasai yna beryg o bobl yn dod i'ch gweld

your own time instead of going to the House. Nightliners cannot be permanently 'on call', they have their own lives to lead and if their privacy isn't protected by anonymity the pressures would be too great, we wouldn't have any members and there wouldn't be any Nightline.

chi yn eich amser eich hun yn hytrach na mynd i'r Tŷ. Ni fedrith 'Nodwr Nos' fod 'er alwad' yn barhaol, mae ganddynt eu bywydau eu hunain i fyw, ac os nad yw eu preifatrwydd yn cael ei amddiffyn gan anhysbysrwydd, fe fuasai'r pwysau yn ormod, ni fuasai ganddom aelodau ac ni fuasai Nawdd Nos yn bod.

## Y Seren

4) Are there any problems you feel that you personally would be unable to handle and if so where would you turn?

4) Oes yna unrhyw broblemau y teimlwyd na fuasech yn medru delio a hwy, ac os felly, i le y buasech yn troi?

## NIGHTLINE

As a Nightliner, I would not reject or condemn any caller and you do not let any personal prejudice influence your counselling ability. However, Nightliners are not professionals so we may refer people on to other services or specialists who may be of more specific help. Nightline is non-directive and the decision to go to someone we may suggest is always ultimately the caller's; where we can help is by showing them the range of possibilities that are open to them, but which they may not have known about.

Fel 'Nodwr Nos', ni fuaswn yn wrthod neu colliarnu unrhyw galwr, ac nid ydych yn gadael i ragfarnau bersonol effeithio eich gallu i gynghori. Fodd bynnag, nid yw Nawdd Nos yn bobl broffesiynol, felly ni allwn gyfeirio bobl ymlaen i wasanaethau eraill â allai fod o gymorth fwy benodol. Mae Nawdd Nos yn ddi-gyfeiriol ac mae'r penderfyniad i fynd at rhywun yr ydym yn ei awgrymu, yn hwylo'r galwr yn y pen draw, bob tro; lle y medrwn ni fod o gymorth yw drwy ddangos iddynt y wahanol bosibiliadau sydd ar gael iddynt, ond efallai nad oeddynt yn gwybod amdanynt gynt.

## Y Seren

5) Bearing in mind that the Union has a bi-lingual policy and that a proportion of Bangor's students are Welsh-speakers, what proportion of Nightline staff can speak Welsh to any level?

5) Gan ystyried fod gan yr Undeb bolisi ddwyieithog, a fod cyfran o fyfyrwyr Bangor yn Gymry Gymraeg, pa gyfratebld o staff Nawdd Nos sydd yn medru siarad Cymraeg i unrhyw lefel?

## NIGHTLINE

Regrettably, only about 10% at the moment, though we'd love to have more. If any Welsh speakers would like to join, it would be nice to meet them at one of our training weekends.

Yn anffodus, dim ond rhyw 10% ar hyn o bryd, ond hoffwn gael fwy. Os buasai unrhyw siaradwyr Cymraeg yn hoffi ymuno, fe fuasai'n dda eu cyfarfod yn ystod un o'n penwythnosau hyfforddi.

## Y Seren

6) How much of your time does Nightline take up?

6) Faint o'ch amser mae Nawdd Nos yn ei gymeryd?

## NIGHTLINE

It can take up as much of your time as you want it to - especially if you get involved in the administration side, as there's always something that needs to be done. However the basic commitment is not a lot - duties about three times a term and meetings for training every couple of weeks maybe. There are also the two training weekends each year and as much socialising as you can stand! Although attendance at meetings is compulsory, and you mustn't miss your duties, it doesn't have to take over your life and stop you getting involved in other activities.

Fe allai gymeryd faint bynnag o'ch amser ag sydd arnoch eisiau - yn arbennig os ydych yn ymwneud a'r ochr weinyddol, gan fod yna ryw beth i'w wneud drwy'r adeg. Fodd bynnag, nid yw'r ymrwymiad sylfaenol yn rhyw lawer - dyletswyddau rhyw dair gwaith y tymor, a chyfarfodydd i hyfforddiant bob rhyw bythefnos efallai. Mae yna hefyd 2 benwythnos hyfforddi y flwyddyn, a gymaint o gymdeithasu ag y medrwn ei ddio-ddelf! Er fod mynychiad y cyfarfodydd yn orfodol, ac na ddylech golli'ch dyletswyddau, nid oes yn rhaid iddo gymeryd eich bywyd drosodd a'ch rhwystro chi rag ymrwng a gweithgareddau eraill.



## YOUR COMMUNITY NEEDS

### Why Community Action?

During your stay in Bangor as a student you may encounter a number of wierd concepts, some of which you may not even notice:-

1) Why do students have privileges not granted to local people, such as; good and cheap sports facilities, full access to entertainments and bars in the Union building, special discount facilities at shops and restaurants, access to Union transport and other resources.

2) Why do 'locals' hang out in certain pubs and discos and students go to others.

3) Why do 'locals' have the image of being aggressive student-haters who will beat you up if you stray into the wrong part of town.

These things may seem unconnected but really they aren't. In the past Universities have tried to

build themselves up to be places for the elite in our society; beautifully designed buildings with long corridors full of learned people. The only thing wrong with this is that it has set up an 'Ivory Tower' image of the University to people outside and an image of people outside as being 'thick'. This may be classed as Apartheid. A system with one set of standards for students and another for non-students. This leads to an output of graduates who, although highly qualified in academic terms, have little idea about what goes on in the real world. Can this really be called education?

So then, Why Community Action? Bangor Community Action is a primarily student organisation having over 250 members and run from an office in the Students' Union. There are a number of activities and projects involving work with local kids, mentally handicapped people, elderly people, Hospital Radio, young offenders. We believe that this work is carried out in a non-patronising and minimally condescending manner, and involves students with local people in a highly beneficial way.

CA isn't just a bunch of do-gooders or people wishing to relieve a heavy social conscience. It is simply people who wish to have some contact with the REAL world during their student life. I'm not saying that a university is not part of the real world but some of the attitudes of people living within it leave much to be desired.

You don't have to be a political activist or a qualified social worker to be involved in CA - in fact it helps if you aren't. Try and find out more about CA during your stay in Bangor. Read the CA handbook or pop into the office on the second floor of the Union building for a chat sometime. Come to our introductory conference on Saturday the 11th of October in the New Arts Lecture Theatre, Top College at 1-15 until 1-30pm. See our display at Serendipity. Come to our weekly meetings on Tuesdays at 1-15pm in the CA office, or better still - ask someone who has been involved in CA previously, to see what it's like. There's lots to be done and you will undoubtedly have plenty of time on your hands as a student.

See you soon.

Pete Townshend,  
Community Action organiser.



# YOU!

### Pam Gweithrediad Cymdeithasol?

Yn ystod eich arhosiad ym Mangor fel myfyriwr, fe allech fod wedi dod ar draws amryw o syniadau rhyfodd, efallai heb ichi sylwi ar rhai ohonynt:

1. Pam fod myfyrwyr yn cael breintiau nad ydynt ar gael i bobl leol, fel cyfleusterau chwaraeon da a rhad, mynediad llawn i adloniant a barrau adeilad yr Undeb, cyfleusterau disgownt arbennig mewn siopau a bwyta, trafndiaeth yr Undeb ag adnoddau eraill?

2. Pam fod bobl lleol yn mynd i rhai o'r dafarnau a'r disgos, a myfyrwyr yn mynd i'r lleill?

3. Pam fod bobl lleol yn cael eu gysylltu â'r syniad o bobl ormesol sydd yn casau myfyrwyr, ac yn ein curo os ydym yn cwyrddro i'r rhan ang-hywir o'r dref?

Fe allai'r tri peth hyn ymddangos yn ddi-gyswilt, ond nid dyna'r gwir. Yn y gorfennol mae prifysgolion wedi ceisio hybu'r argraff eu fod yn lefydd i'r goreuon yn ein gymdeithas - adeiladau wedi eu gyllunio'n hardd, gyda choridoriau hir yn llawn o bobl

dysgedig. Yr unig beth sydd o'i le ar hyn yw ei fod wedi creu'r delwedd o brifysgol fel lle ffroenuchel ac o bobl y tu allan fel bobl twp. Rhaid cydnabod fod hyn yn apartheid. System gyda safonau i fyfyrwyr a safonau eraill i bobl eraill. Mae hyn yn arwain at graddedigion sydd, er iddynt fod â chymwysterau academiaidd uchel, heb lawer o syniad am yr hyn sydd yn digwydd yn y byd. A fedrant alw hynny'n addysg?

Felly pam Gweithrediad Cymdeithasol? Trefnyddiaeth myfyrwyr yn bennaf yw Gweithrediad Cymdeithasol Bangor, gyda 250 o aelodau, ac sydd yn cael ei redeg o swyddfa yn Undeb y Myfyrwyr. Mae yna nifer o weithgaraddau a chynlluniau yn ymwneud â gwaith gyda phlant lleol, pobl â nam meddyliol, yr henoed, radio ysbyty a throseddwy'r ifainc. Rydym yn credu fod y gwaith hyn yn cael ei wneud mewn ffordd heb drin pobl yn isradol, ac mae'n ffordd da iawn o integru myfyrwyr â bobl lleol.

Nid dim ond grŵp o bobl 'da' yw G.C., neu bobl sydd eisiau esmwytho cydwobod gymdeithasol trwm. Yn syml, mae'n bobl sydd eisiau rhyw gyswilt â'r byd GO IAWN yn ystod eu bywyd fel myfyrwyr. Nid wyf yn dweud nad yw brifysgol yn rhan o'r byd, ond mae agweddau rhai bobl sydd yn byw o'i fewn, weithiau yn annigonol.

## MAE GYMDEITHAS EICH ANGEN

Nid oes rhaid ichi fod yn weithgar yn boliticaidd neu yn weithiwr cymdeithasol i ymwneud â G.C. - yn wir, mae'n gymorth os nad ydych. Ceisiwch ganfod fwy am G.C. yn ystod eich arhosiad ym Mangor. Darllenwch y Llawlyfr G.C. neu dewch draw i'r swyddfa ar ail lawr adeilad yr Undeb am sgwrs rhywbryd. Dewch i'n cynhadledd rhagarweiniol ar Sadwrn, Hydref 11fed yn Theatre Darlithio Newydd y Gelfyddydau, Coleg Uchaf o 10.30 i 1.30. Fe gewch weld ein arddangosfa yn Serendipity. Dewch i'n cyfarfodydd wythnosol ar brynhawniau Mawrth am 1.15 yn Swyddfa G.C., neu gwell fyth, gofynwch i rhywun sydd wedi ymwneud â G.C. o'r blaen i weld ffaith beth ydyw. Mae yna ddigonedd i'w wneud, ac mae'n siwr y fydd ganddoch ddigonedd o amser sbâr fel myfyriwr.

Fe'ch gwelai yn fuan.

Pete Townshend,  
Trefnydd Gweithrediad  
Cymdeithasol.



# CHI!

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Duck

The 'Fly on the Wall' portrayal of the production of one special issue of 'Y Seren', from the articles miscarriage-prone conception, through the ugly duckling layout stage and finally (Gwasg Ffroncon permitting) to the beautiful literary swan of the Christmas issue.

While we are well aware that this is both cliquy in the extreme and almost a year out of date we are using it to give those of you interested in working for 'Y Sereen' in the coming years some idea of what you are letting yourselves in for. As Harper Lee once said, 'delete the adjectives and you'll have the facts.'

Thursday 21st November:

3:30 pm: 'Captain' Bob Stone, Editorial Co-ordinator, is on the 'phone and being as polite as the circumstances permit. He is trying to ascertain the reason the remaining seven hundred copies of the last issue of 'Y Seren' are taking so much time to get from Bethesda to 'Y Seren' House, here in Bangor. They were officially 'en route' when he last rang, over an hour ago, and as they are already almost exactly a week overdue, it is being suggested in certain corners of 'Y Seren' House that they have been left to find their own way.

There is one day left before the deadline for the Christmas issue and despite a bumper crop of 'letters to the Editor', nothing much has yet been typeset. Advertising staff, who in a rare example of job flexibility in the rigidly demarcated newspaper world also assist in typesetting, have worked steadily through most of the 'in' tray. Three men remain in the main layout building: 'Captain' Bob, a burly, dark-haired man of slightly Satanic appearance; Aled Jones, the gifted head of layout and design, at whose Midas touch the most mundane page turns golden; and some sort of plob or minion from the advertising department.

All three await the arrival of the rest of the last issue with an understandable shortage of their week long patience.

Friday 22nd November:

9:45 am: As the typesetting of new material goes on, Features Editor Kurt Jacobs considers the various offerings for his allocation of pages. There is a contribution to the long-running debate on Welsh music and language, an account of the background to the Sri Lankan race conflicts, an impassioned defence of the hippy lifestyle and a virulent

attack on the sponsors of the motion to bring item 1:3:1 of the Union constitution to the notice of Reg. This last, because of its possibly sensitive political content, must go before the Editorial Board meeting at 1:15 before it is typeset.

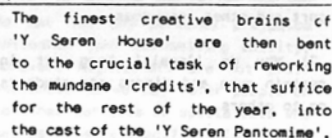
1:30 pm: The Editorial Board meeting breaks up and most of the staff return to the main layout building. The dubious feature has been given conditional approval after the blue-pencilling of certain libellous material. News Editor Helen Davies discovers a possibly news-worthy misprint in NME to the effect that Midge Ure will play at University College, Bangor on the 23rd of November. Diligent research by her highly skilled team soon unearths two salient facts, firstly Midge Ure has never and will not play here, and secondly that there is no other University College in a different Bangor. This established, it begins to appear that Helen and her team may be on the way to a major story.

Aberdeen The Venue: The Daintees/Virginia Ashley  
Aldington Stevenon Village Hall: Port In A Storm  
Ashford Jolly Miller: Gary Dean Band  
Ashford Old Priories/Wines: Night Life  
Aylesbury Civic Centre: The Cult  
Bangor University College: Midge Ure  
Barnham (Earlswold) Church: Red Shoes

Women's Editor Julia Damessa ruffles her dark curls, her frank blue eyes clouded with doubt as she considers another egalitarian offering for the page she had intended to be mostly devoted to Women's Aid. Besides, it's not very Christmassy. She begins to write a short 'intro' to the piece explaining that it is a personal opinion and as such stands upon its own merits. The feature which the Editorial Board were agonising over is finally axed after consultation with the Lesbian and Gay Group.

2.00pm:- The official deadline for all copy the Christmas 1985 edition of 'Y Seren'. In practice, most of the internal articles, that is those from other departments of the Union, have missed this datum. However, since most official articles have regular bi-weekly 'slots' they are extremely unlikely to be squeezed out of the paper. On this occasion the Lesbian and Gay Group are the least heinous of the offenders, their article missing the deadline by minutes, rather than days.

'Captain Bob' finishes his Christmas editorial and regular 'Scanner' column, while an extremely scurrilous Pete Rodgers cartoon is swiftly transformed into the front page by the layout staff.



Monday 25th of November

11.15am:- Lenky, fresh-faced young Advertiser, Rick Peterson brings in good financial news with the confirmation of a regular quarter page 'ad' from the Plaza cinema. He is greeted by the astounding news of his head of department, Roger Bacon's shock retirement and having caught 'Captain Bob's' eye at the appropriate moment, is plucked from the myriid hordes of Advertising juniors for the super-stardom of Advertising Manership. A worrying situation has developed in his new department -no high yield national adverts have been submitted for this issue, so despite a number of small local adverts the paper is on line to be well over budget.

Bonny, dark haired Claire Laver, the Scots head of typesetting assists Aled (apologies for the awful assonance) with the layout of the Sports page. 'Captain Bob', meanwhile puts the finishing touches to the 'Y Seren Pantomime'.

1.15pm:- Five pages of the paper are now typeset and laid out as Aléd starts work on juxtaposing text and cartoons of the Lesbian and Gay Group page. The article is plagiarised in such a way that the impact of the text is greatly increased by the layout -so this is going to call for all of Aléd's golden touch.

'Fifi' Dunnington, 'Y Seren's glamorous Arts Editor is up to her shapely neck in work. In the event packed run-up to Christmas she has to find reporters to cover every major 'gig' and get in touch with the elusive and charismatic Emm Wood, 'Y Seren's regular free-lance photographer. Ace gig-reporter and super smooth habituee of the showbiz fringe, Andy 'Well Credible' Ffrench is assigned to cover both the Christmas Ball and the

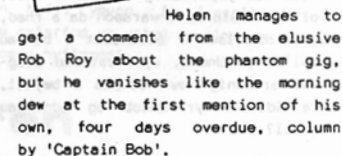
earlier 'Yeah, Yeah, Noh' gig.

Another of 'Y Seren's team of crack hacks: Nick Austin-Jones, the man in the iron nose cosy, brings in a review of his new discovery on the music scene: The Big Dish, with their second single 'Prospect Street'.

Running parallel to the work on this issue the fertile mind of 'Y Seren's publicity manager Robert-John Evans, wrestles with the preparations for the 'Y Seren' fund raising disco. Now a necessary blessing in view of the less than munificent income from this issue's advertising. The eye-catching poster he is designing avoids adroitly all the usual 'Christmas Party' clichés.

Tuesday 26th November

12.10pm:- With the paper all but finished the news staff start to collate the lead story -Midge Ure's NME-mispublicised concert at 'Bangor, University College'. Helen and her numerous team have found and reproduced the appropriate pages of the paper and a legitimate promotion for an actual Midge Ure concert at Wembley. This last a gleefull Rick is libelously vandalising so that it reads



Helen's own second story, a piece on the lunchtime fire practice held, as like as not, to give Rob Roy an excuse not to meet someone, is now being subject to the ruthless editorial blue pencil to allow space for Rob's problematic 'Gen Sec Column'.

At the layout desks even Aléd's graphic skills are having problems with the complicated and somewhat vague instructions for the "Plaza" advert and advertising manager Rick has not much more idea of what they are supposed to mean. Clarification, however, is not long in arriving and the adverts page heads towards completion. Rick adding a personal exhortation for advertisers to advertise and for students to spread the word.



You Suckers!

#### Wednesday 25th of November

The waiting is again being played out at 'Y Seren House' as 'Captain Bob' and various of his myriad minions await this issue's literary gem from the talented bic of Rob Roy. The Gen Sec column is now five days overdue and no sign of it yet. While 'the Captain' foams at the mouth and tries to think of something he can put in its place so he can legitimately say 'Sorry Rob, you're just too late.' Aled is setting up a small comment of his own which eventually finds its way onto page 11, with words from 'the Captain'.

#### General Secretary's Last Stand



"My column won't be late again, honest!"

4.15pm:- Robert W. sticks a sheepish head around the Editorial Co-ordinators office door and with an equally ovine 'Five minutes Bob, I promise.' Vanishes to spend twenty pretending to be on the phone while he scribbles frantically with his free hand.

4.35pm:- The late Robert W. Roy arrives, looking very proud of a side and a bit of foolscap, on which is written the long, rambling and almost entirely pointless story of Bill; a ghostly bi-lingual representative of outworn superstitious practices, apparently imposed upon the Union by UOMC. This he inflicts verbally upon the unsuspecting lynch-mob that had assembled, before making his escape from the now stunned grammar-vigilantes.

#### Thursday 28th of November

The paper is collected for printing. Whether it will work its way through the system in time for the deadline of Friday the 7th of December is now in the lap of the gods, and particularly 'Y Seren's' fairy Godmother.

## THE END

As a brief coda to all this, here is an update of Who's What on 'Y Seren': Bob Stone retired as Editorial Co-ordinator to concentrate on his finals, with these safely out of the way he is still a regular contributor to the rag.

Aled Jones is still with us and still gilding the pure gold of our prose with his layout skills. Kurt Jacobs also retired as Features Editor upon gaining a job on a real paper - 'The North Wales Weekly News'. Unhappily his NMN contract forbids him from freelancing for rival publications, of which 'Y Seren' is apparently one. Helen Davies is also still with us as News Editor and has been the Union's Press Officer at NUS National Conference in Blackpool. Julia Damassa has stepped down as Women's Editor but still helps with the production of the paper. Rick Peterson lasted precisely one issue as Advertising Manager before replacing Bob Stone as Editorial Co-ordinator; no one has heard from his former boss Roger Bacon since last Christmas. Claire Lever has moved from running the typewriter to being a lynchpin in the layout of each paper. Sarah Dunnington is still Arts Editor and still glamorous and as she says elsewhere in this issue, still looking for photographers and reviewers. Andrew Ffrench is still with us as is Nick Jones who took over from Rick Peterson as Advertising Manager. Robert-John Evans after a brief break for his finals

still manages to contribute articles and free time.

Those that follow are either new faces on the paper or were not involved in last Christmas' issue. Melanie Stokes took over from Julia Damassa as Women's Editor and is the Union's Women's Officer. Jack King, a regular contributor all last year, despite not being involved in the Christmas Issue described here, is still with us having got his finals out of the way. Finally, the way of the Gerlan sloth at Gwasgffrancon eventually led to us taking the printing to CopyCat on Bangor High Street.

## Y Seren

As you can see there is plenty of space for new talent on this exciting new media project, come and join us! 'Y Seren' is, naturally, an equal opportunity employer and welcomes applications from any person regardless of race, sex, age, religion, sexual orientation or IQ.

See you at Serendipity on Thursday or in our introductory meeting in Committee Room B (second floor of the SU building) on Wednesday at 2.30pm.

Eric the Green.



PETE - MAE GYMDEITHAS YN ANGEN DYSGU CYMRWEG

Liz is Luvvety (for a lizard)  
she's not even luvvety for a lizard!  
Dont get any RASHEK, Jack

LITTLE DEB! IF JU DOESNT WANT YOU I WILL - LOVE JACK +

Mark (gwallt + coch) - Mae "Bangor Lemming" eich angen chi - fuxant!

CONVENIENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER EH S.D!

"LABOUR STUDENTS!"  
Watch this space + dont miss serendipity!  
Liz's motto: I'm better than 2 in bed (or maybe not)

one more comment decline + you're really chad you know!  
Julia is THAT RUMP!  
ANYONE  
EVEN MORE FUN  
Julia - you never did have any Christian Charity!

Smartie people are happy people!  
Dev can read VOTS!

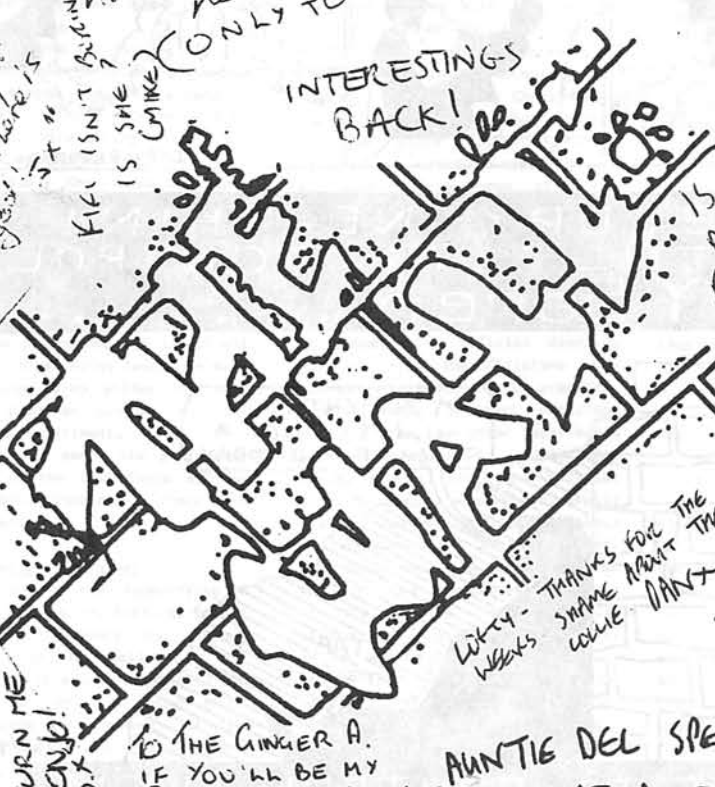
THE LADIES OF 52 OFFER THE BEST AT THE CHEAPEST PRICES (IF YOU LIKE SMALL WELSH WOMEN!)  
YOU'LL ALWAYS GET A "WELCOME" IN THE HILLSIDE!!!

Who's Jack's favourite writer?  
A FRANCIS BACON! (Sorry Jack!)  
TO SIX - KITTEN WANTS ILL BE YOUR RAMPAGE!

Fleshers - need advice? Lizzie is always willing to h--p you! On the other hand the men from Talabent's blond/dark + meadow (wumpsh x)  
WOMEN! THANKS! (ONLY TO YOU LIZ).

AUNTIE CLAIRE'S ALWAYS READY TO HELP A FRESHER IN DISTRESS (so long as they're tall/sharp)  
OLD FATTY'S going away yippee!  
Hi JuJu good luck on your night love Sassyx

THE COYPU SAYS "HI!" TO HIS MATE THE LEMMING!  
CLONES INC. COME TO THE JUMPS



INTERESTING-S BACK!  
IS FREE! SO DROP YOUR MESSAGES FOR THE ONES YOU MATE OR LOVE INTO THE OFFICE!  
To all my admirers, (particularly any ginger adoni out there) COME + GET ME!  
T.B. Lemmingxx (AKA the lustful welshman)

Okay Mr T.B Lemming you want real scandal - you got it - just watch the little boy in action!  
Fili!  
T.B.L THINKS IT SHOULD BE FILLED! Swing that WHAT HOWEVER IS HE TALKING ABOUT?  
AUNTIE DEL SPEAKS WENGLISH! Watch those little boys fight!  
MAE AUNTIE DEL YN SIARAD GYMRENEG!

4000 MILES AND YOU STILL TURN ME ON!

THE GINGER A. IF YOU'LL BE MY BODYGUARD I'LL BE YOUR BUNG-LOST PAK



## recordiau'r cob

320 Stryd Fawr, Bangor.

ANY LPs, TAPES, CDs, MUSIC VIDEOS SUPPLIED BRAND  
NEW AT DISCOUNT AND THOUSANDS OF QUALITY GUARANTEED  
SECOND HAND LPs AND TAPES. YOUR GOOD CONDITION REC-  
ORDS AND TAPES BOUGHT OR PART EXCHANGED.

### cob records

320 High Street, Bangor.

## Siop Yr Undeb

MAE SALLY  
YN CROESAWU  
CHI GYD I'R  
PRISIAU RHATAF  
YM MANGOR.



SALLY WELCOMES  
YOU ALL TO  
THE CHEAPEST  
PRICES IN BAN-  
GOR.

## Union Shop

GROUND FLOOR, STUDENTS' UNION

Italian and English food

# La Bella Napoli

Special offers available at lunchtime and part of evening

Freshly made pizza and pasta dishes, an extensive range of Italian and English dishes available

### Opening hours

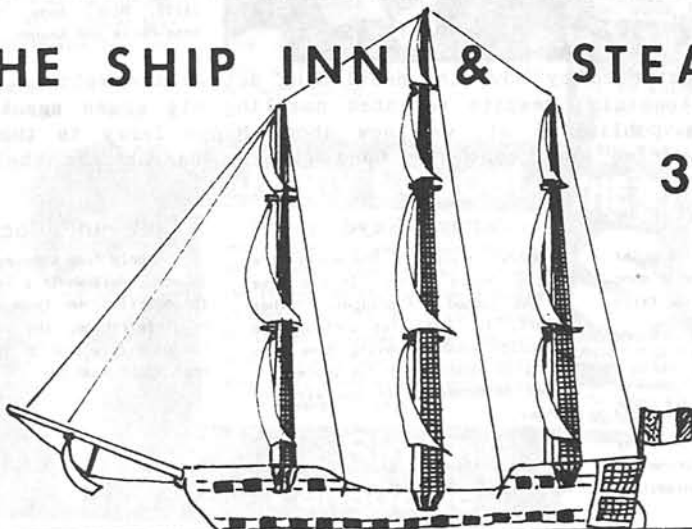
Mon - Sat 12.00 - 3pm lunch  
5.00 - 10.15pm evening meals  
Sunday 6.00 - 10.15pm

166 High Street, Bangor, Gwynedd  
Tel. 0248 362920

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## THE SHIP INN & STEAK BAR

### 318 HIGH ST, BANGOR



352 065  
351 498



## FRUITS OF PASSION

They are:- Sharon Donleavy, David Fullerton, Glenn Gibbons and Stephen Alexander. They have toured with the likes of Lloyd Cole and the Commotions, The Bluebells, Freinds Again and more recently Fergal Sharkey. They are recognised as one of the hottest bands to come out of Scotland in the last five years. Their singles include 'All I Ever Wanted', 'Love's Glory' and the present one 'Everything (I ever wanted)'. This promises to be a gig worth going to see, Especially for all the Lloyd Cole trendies out there. They are visiting Bangor as part of their Autumn tour so lets see some enthusiasm for this very promising band.

## Snakes of Shake

Previously a support band for the likes of 'The Rain Parade' consequently inheriting their producer. This second band in what turns out to be a Scottish night, developed from the punk era. They financed their first album themselves and now have record on the Making Waves label; called, wait for it - 'Grace-lands and the Natural Wood'. They have been compared to the likes of Eyeless in Gaze, The Byrds, Lou Reed and Bowie. A mixture which sounds fascinating, especially in the confines of the Mandela Bar.



## the Deltones

An all woman eleven piece band playing Bluebeat/Ska - a band who love to see their audience dance. They play a mixture of their own songs and a few relatively unknown Jamaican tracks from the 1960s. The Deltones have at this point refused to sign a contract, well aware of the pitfalls of the business. Another reason they are still having fun, a sound, itelligent and fun-loving group, making the Welcome Week Ball a foot tapping experience. The group are Serena, Penny, Sandra, Jilly, Nick, Anna, Sara, Jacqui, Anna-Maria and Amanda.

As you should have gathered by now, the headlining act at the Welcome Week Ball is one Mungo Jerry. Unfortunately, despite repeated hassling his press agent has not seen fit to disburse any publicity. All we know about Mungo Jerry is that he had a hit with 'In the Summertime' and that the band gracing Bangor are the original line up.

### Tom McEwan

Another visit of the ever popular Tom McEwan. A lively mixture of song comedy and alcohol which never fails to be well received.

### Darryl Hayden

Darryl Hayden is the world fire eating record holder. In his time he has jumped off bridges, clothes alight, for charities such as the Cambodian Appeal. Having done many a gig in London with his impressive video roadshow he is now visiting Bangor.

### Jazz and Cocktails

The only free evening of the whole week. Well worth a visit for your introduction to Union. One point of information, the Jazz is free the cocktails aren't, but don't let that spoil your fun.

### Black and White Disco

A disco at which if you wear any combination of black and/or white clothes its only 50p to enter. If

you don't then its £1.50. Certainly makes for a colourful occasion.

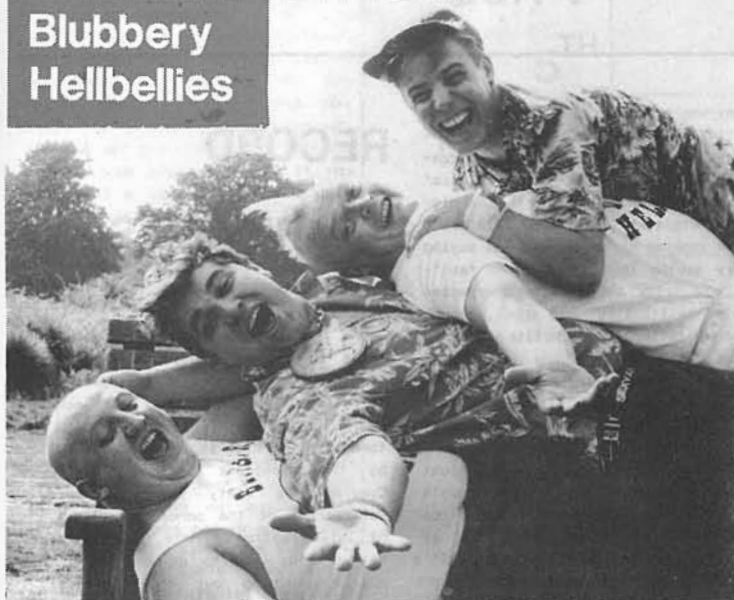




Leave behind all your preconceived ideas about 'good old Country and Western' -Dolly Parton this ain't. C&W with a difference, C&W with humour (or humor), aimed at itself, The 'blurb' says 'Yes folks,

its sweet sencerity. If you believe that you love Ronald Reagan.' Definitely worth a visit and definitely a lively evenings entertainment from this colourful band.

## Blubbery Hellbellies



The Blubbery Hellbellies, the wildest wooliest band in the western hemisphere, who formed a year ago have been speeding through venues faster than a bullet from Dirty Harry's magnum. This bunch of 'or'inary critters' have to be seen and heard to be believed. Their wonderous concoction of C&W, R&R and blubber beat are to ears what vindaloo is to the pallet.

WE MEAN HOT!  
The high cholesterol crooning

of AURTHUR, the man with the tungsten tonsils has been know to turn water into cyder, which perturbs publicans but pleases punters plenty. The rest of the band, a motley crew of escaped convicts whose identities must be kept secret, lest the bloodhounds catch a whiff of their tracks, have all been in various well known musical outfits, ranging from the Flying Saucers to Serious Drinking.

## Jenny LeCoat

Reputed to be avoided by all children, royalists and Michael Parkinson. -Jenny LeCoat is also a columnist in Cosmopolitan and has appeared on Channel Four's 'Watch the Woman'. Ms LeCoat provides a very entertaining comedy and song set -which apparently insulted Mary Whitehouse. Which speaks for itself.

## + Simon Fanshawe

# THE SLUM

Every Thursday night for the past few years people have been gathering in the Jazz Room in the SU building to watch bands, dance at discos and listen to music. So whats different about that? Well, for a start, it's about the cheapest regular disco in town. It's about the only regular place local bands can play in Bangor. It allows local people and students access on an EQUAL basis (without having to go through the INSULTING procedure of being signed in), there are NO dress restrictions, all of the money raised goes to charitable causes (local if possible).

The Slum is run by Bangor Community Action as one of it's 27 community projects co-ordinated from the CA office on the second floor of the SU building.

The music is ALTERNATIVE. Alternative means that there is no necessary categorisation of the music played. The music can be diverse rather than just commercial, can be old as well as new and can cater for a variety of minority tastes.

If this is your idea of a good Thursday night out then read on.

In welcome week (Thursday the 9th of October) there will be a band night with four top local acts: Y Cyrff who have recently been described as Wales' best band with a powerful and dynamic stage presence, Yr Anhrefn, who are another top Welsh post punk band from Bangor, recently having had a session with Radio One's John Peel, who is a great admirer of theirs, and who are about to bring out their third compilation album. The Cut Tunes, with no less than four drummers to form a powerful, rhythmic wall of sound and who are due to appear on BBC Wales' 'Juice' towards the end of the year when they hope to bring out another album. And The Paraletix, another punk band who combine a variety of styles to form an original and exciting sound which always gets people dancing. As an introductory offer, its FREE to get in but donations will be accepted.

BANGOR COMMUNITY ACTION  
CWEITHREDD CYDETHASOL BANGOR  
BANGOR STUDENTS UNION  
JAZZ ROOM  
YR ANHREFN  
THE CUT TUNES  
Y CYRFF  
THE PARALETIX  
THE SLUM  
LOCAL BAND NIGHT  
NOSON BANHAU LLEOL  
UNDY Y MYFYRWYR BANGOR  
STAFELL JAS  
25p before 9:00  
50p after 9:00  
CWEITHREDD CYDETHASOL BANGOR  
Ffôn 263706

Keep an eye out for these and successive Slum posters. See you there.

Thursday the 16th of October will be a Slum Hair disco, where you are invited to turn up with a weird and original hairstyle. To encourage you to turn up early the score on the door will be 50p before 9:00 and 75p after.

THE SLUM  
HAIR DISCO  
DISCO GWALLT  
THURS 16 OCT IN THE JAZZ RM, BANGOR SU  
50c BEFORE 9:00, 75c AFTER 9:00  
NOS IAU 16 HYD. YN Y STAFELL JAS, UN BANGOR  
50c CYN 9:00, 75c WEDI 9:00

Reggae returns on Thursday the 23rd of October with John and Col on the decks, playing an original and interesting set of reggae from their own collections. Again, the price will be 50p before 9:00 and 75p after.

THURSDAY 23 OCT ONLY 50c IN LINE NOS IAU 23 OCT 75c  
REGGAE  
DISCO DISCO  
IN THE SLUM SLUM  
JAZZ ROOM, YSTAFELL  
STUDENTS JAS,  
UNION UNDER MYKYM  
BANGOR COMMUNITY ACTION  
CWEITHREDD CYDETHASOL BANGOR

As Halow'en approaches there will be a Slum 'Goth' disco on Thursday the 30th of October. Wear black if possible (as everything else will be -except the lights!). The music will also be Gothic, ranging from Bauhaus to ... you name it!

THURS 30 OCT - THE JAZZ ROOM  
NOS IAU HYD 30c - YSTAFELL JAS  
HALLOWEEN  
CALAN GAEN  
GOTHEM DISCO AT THE SLUM  
50c BEFORE 9:00, 75c AFTER - PROCEEDS TO CHARITY  
DISCO GOTHEM NEU Y SLUM  
50c CYN 9:00, 75c WEDI - YR ELLW 1 ELUSW

# DIVINE

Divine entered the stage, clad in a skimpy blue dress and the usual extravagant make-up, to be greeted with the mob hysteria once associated with the Beatles and occasionally asserted by those poor naive teenagers infatuated with Simon Le Bon, John Taylor et al.

The scene was impressive and the great man certainly has stage presence. The act, and it was more of a dramatic performance than a musical concert, had an impressive start with Divine and his backing group of three slim young male musicians miming to 'You think you're a man'. As the numbers continued the miming became less apparent and the band took over.

(Divine apparently believes that many venues in which he 'performs' are unable to cope with his extensive PA and thus the ever reliable tape recorder is enlisted.)

Within minutes the atmosphere in the hall was electric with adolescent whooping and screaming and the adulation of several members of the audience did not go unnoticed by the man himself. Amidst this animalistic appreciation came the expected true blue vocabulary of the artiste, although I am sure anyone entering the spirit of the

proceedings could hardly have taken offence, under the circumstances it seemed only natural.

Divine stalked up and down the stage, posing provocatively and gesturing somewhat obscenely to his adoring viewers, whilst successively moving through all his old numbers including the excellent and immortal 'Shoot your Shot', the rather apt 'I'm so beautiful' and the old favourite 'Love Perfection'. There was even time during the spectacular performance for the introduction of several impressive new numbers.

Just like a typical stage madonna Divine disappeared for several minutes to powder his nose and returned, donned in a new dress and flamboyant wig - the second half of the show was under way. Like a true performer, Divine ignored the somewhat disappointing turnout and even granted the avid audience an excellent encore of 'You think you're a man'.

If you weren't in attendance that night then you missed a truly impressive performance. 'Divine, the story so far.', it's certainly nothing less than miraculous.

HELEN DAVIES



The Drama Department's first offering of the academic year is a production of Caryl Churchill's 'Fen'; a powerful and political play, which was written after a workshop in a village in the Fens.

'Black fen; hard lives'.... The people of the Fenlands have a long history of rebellion and fierce independence. Now the old landowners are being replaced by multi-national corporations but for the field workers mechanisation has changed little and the exploitation continues.

The play focuses on the lives of the women of the village, exploring through their eyes the unique atmosphere of the Fens; and so tells a story which has been given little space in the history books. Churchill's considerable skill as a dramatist also allows her to reach out beyond her immediate subject to raise issues and question values which affect all our lives.

This production is the work of second and third year students of the Department. The six performers of the company play twenty two characters, ranging in age from six to ninety. Anyone about to start the first year Drama course might care to come along and see what they're getting into! If this doesn't apply to you... then still come and see a production which should prove to be thought provoking and entertaining.

WED 15th to SAT 18th of OCT. 7-8pm. 15th to SAT. 18th OCT. 7.30pm  
Admission £1.00



A new year brings a new set of Scanners, probably 'Y Seren's longest running series. Now you would expect, after a three month break, that we would be able to fill pages and pages with reviews of all the interesting and exciting programmes the networks have treated us to over the summer; but don't turn the page - the clown finishes on this one. Interesting and exciting programmes? What interesting and exciting programmes?

Well, there's been some sport. There's also been some more sport. I can't complain, actually, I watched all the World Cup and most of Wimbledon. On the whole, in the World Cup the commentators were more interesting than the football. You could fill a whole book with their inane comments. My favourites of the tournament were 'he (Gary Lineker) is like a whippet in the six-yard box' and Mike Channon's 'the referee's a complete imposter in my point of view'. So, somewhere in international football there's a kidnapped referee, and his doppelganger running round refereeing matches. It's high time the Daily Mirror launched an investigation. They've investigated everything else.

Speaking of investigators (and how's that for a tenuous link?) I've finally managed to catch a show I've been meaning to see for a while. 'Moonlighting' is one of America's latest and best detective series. There is a marvellous chemistry between its stars, Cybil Sheppard and Bruce Willis of the 'will

they/won't they' kind found in the better episode of 'Dempsey and Makepeace'. The dialogue is tongue-in-cheek (a classic is Mr. Willis' David Addison saying 'he's the biggest bigmist in bigamy history', then looking at the camera and saying 'try saying that three times fast' - an old trick but totally unexpected in an 'all-action' cop show), though marred rather by Mr. Willis sounding like he's taking the expression 'tongue-in-cheek' rather too literally. From now on, if anyone wants me, I'm not to be disturbed on Thursday nights.

The soaps, of course, must have a mention. I missed Andy's death in 'EastEnders', and from the sound of things, it's just as well. I also missed 'Emmerdale Farm's' Pat Sugden retire to that great Green Room in the sky. What I did see, however, were the harrowing episodes of 'Brookside' dealing with Sheila Grant's rape. I've praised Sue Johnson before, but I'm afraid I'll have to do so again. She must be one of the finest actresses on TV. At times I nearly couldn't watch 'Brookside' in these episodes, but that, I suppose, is the power of TV.

I'm not even going to bother to ignore 'Return to Eden'.

That about wraps this 'Scanner' up. Contrary to popular opinion, this isn't my personal column. We welcome anyone's views on TV programmes they've loved or hated, so get 'em coming in. Failing any new writers stampeding through our office doors between now and the next issue, I'll be here again, with my views on the new seasons on ITV and BBC, including the new (and possibly last) 'Dr. Who' season. Watch this space.

Bob Stone

## RECORD

### REVIEWS

Y CYRFF

PUM MUNUD.

One of the finest Welsh language bands to appear - ever, Y Cyrff's single 'Pum Munud' is unashamedly derivative. Owing more to a 'Flock of Seagulls' Telecommunication than anything else it is overshadowed by the excellent b-side 'Trwy'r Cymylau', a meaty little number reminiscent of the panoramic vistas of late Theatre of Hate. This band has a long way to go before it starts churning out the classics but 'Pum Munud' is well worth a listen (tune into Peelie!) And the £1 price. Better still, take any opportunity you have to see them live, if only to appreciate the aesthetic value of the lead singer's legs!

T.B. LEMMING

RED LORRY YELLOW LORRY

WALKING ON YOUR HANDS

We got this record in May to review and because of exams and a three month break its taken till now to be printed. 'Walking on your Hands' is a heavily drum orientated track (see Adam and the Ants or the Cut Tunes - a good local band for you first years) with a catchy little guitar riff exploding into the speakers after thirty seconds of drum mania. And that's not all! A short time later the monotone voice which typifies Red Lorry Yellow Lorry makes its entrance. This record is either one you'll love or one you'll hate, and I like it. 6/10 if I had to rate it, but then I'm biased - another Red/Wolfenden masterpiece.

F.F. SHUFFLE.



## 'UNSAFE' FREDDY'S UNDER THREAT

College authorities have declared themselves dissatisfied with conditions in the kitchen of Fat Freddy's, the Union's fast food restaurant, after an inspection carried out by Health and Safety Officer Dr. Ellbeck and Occupational Health Nurse, Sister Stables on September the 22nd.

In a memo to owner Sue Thomas, College listed points that required attention.

- \* Staff were not wearing suitable clothing, i.e. protective headgear;
- \* The tiled floor of the kitchen was damaged in such a way as to be difficult to keep hygienic;
- \* Grease was found on two deep fat fryers;

\* As some food had been prepared already this was judged questionable for consumption bearing in mind it was prepared on premises considered unsafe.

\* There should be a third sink for washing vegetables.

In reply to these allegations, Sue states that although College had warned previous owner Mr. Tony Harris about the floor and sink before he sold the business to her, she had not previously been informed about these problems, and it was not until a week after the inspectors' visit, with only a few days remaining before the start of Welcome Week that she was informed of their findings.

Sue admits that these two problems exist and intends to rectify them now that they have been drawn to her attention; the state of the floor is however College's responsibility, as they own the building and let it to her.

According to Health and Safety legislation, Sue has three months in which to sort out any problems that have arisen before any attempt can be made to close the business. Unfortunately, Sue's license is at present under review by College and it is feared that these findings will be used to shut Fat Freddy's during Welcome Week.

Having visited the kitchen myself and talked with Sue it became obvious that many of the findings were both equivocal and petty in their nature.

While obviously standards cannot be compromised on matters of public health, it has certainly come at a bad time for Sue financially. Fat Freddy's cannot open during the Summer, so this means that the Welcome Week takings are vital to Sue. If her license is not renewed Fat Freddy's will be bankrupt and Sue's livelihood will go with it.

All of Sue's money and time is invested in the restaurant and it now hangs in the balance as to whether Sue's work for and commitment to this Union will be allowed to go up in smoke.

Rick Peterson.

## THREE DEPARTMENTS TO BE AXED?

RICK PETERSON

Alarming rumours are circulating regarding the effect that the latest round of UGC cuts will have on UCNW. It has apparently been moved in Senate that the Science Faculty be 'rationalised' down to six departments and the Arts Faculty down to ten.

It seems certain that as a result of these motions some degree courses will no longer be offered at UCNW. While the Principal has stated that

no academic staff will lose their jobs, this is small consolation to those of us who find that our departments and research facilities are ceasing to exist. Three departments in particular feel that they probably would not survive this restructuring: it will soon be unlikely that any new students will start courses in Physics, Philosophy or Drama.

Bangor is once again suffering disproportionately in the Education cuts. Courses that have no immediate relevance to bolstering up the Tory economy and providing trained minds for business and industry are hacked away and increasing specialisation sees educational apartheid increased.

Do we want to see a University full of Marine scientists at Bangor, of Classicists at Durham, etc? The education system already forces people into intellectual pigeon holes by faculty; these latest cuts can only make things worse. It is surely our right to be able to study the subject of our choice in the place of our choice and without the ludicrous financial pressure that this government has placed on us. We have been fighting for eight years, we must not stop now, the future of our world depends upon the future of our education.

## WELCOME WEEK

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MANDELA  
BAR

REFEC.

SUN .  
5<sup>TH</sup>

JAZZ AND COCKTAILS EVE.  
FREE

D. SUL  
5<sup>ED</sup>

MON.  
6<sup>TH</sup>

SNAKES OF SHAKE  
FRUITS OF PASSION

D. LLUN  
6<sup>ED</sup>

TUE .  
7<sup>TH</sup>

SIMON FANSHAW/  
JENNY LECOAT

TOM McKEWN

D. MAW.  
7<sup>FED</sup>

WED .  
8<sup>TH</sup>

DISCO  
REDUCTION IF CLOTHES ARE  
BLACK OR WHITE

D. MER.  
8<sup>FED</sup>

THUR.  
9<sup>TH</sup>

BLUBBERRY HELLBELLIES

HANK WANGFORD  
RED BEARDS FROM TEXAS

D. IAU  
9<sup>FED</sup>

FRI.  
10<sup>TH</sup>

RAG MEGA DISCO

D. GWEN.  
10<sup>FED</sup>

SAT .  
11<sup>TH</sup>

SONNY KING AND THE SONS  
OF SWING

MUNGO JERRY  
DELTONES

D. SAD.  
11<sup>FED</sup>

BAR  
MANDELA

FFREUTUR

WYTHNOS GROESO

# **ALL HE WANTED WAS A FEW LAUGHS.**



**When life doesn't seem that great, heroin might seem a great way to have a few laughs.**

**But it isn't long before the fun turns into a bad joke. You'll start looking ill, losing weight and feeling like death.**

**You'll lose control of your mind as well as your health. And eventually you might even risk death.**

**So if a friend offers you heroin, don't treat it as a joke.**

**Otherwise heroin might have the last laugh.**

## **HEROIN SCREWS YOU UP**