

NORTH WALES INTERNATIONAL BRANCH

Hello again, one and all, and here's hoping that you've all recovered from the centenary celebrations by now. I'm sure that by the time you've arrived at the back of the magazine you've already seen all the reports on the weekend, so any more praise from me is probably superfluous. Suffice to say then, great weekend, and many thanks to the people who work so hard to make it run smoothly (even when the hotel make a Horlicks of the meal choices). Even better, there was nothing in the auction which really screamed 'buy me', so the branch acquisitions department had a relatively painless weekend, just the usual small heap of records from Eddie Dunn's stall and the two centenary cylinders being added to the collection. I've just had a prime example of one of the pitfalls of being generally known as 'into old records' in the shape of a well-meaning donation of a big heap of vinyl albums and singles, including such delights as some Christmas carols, some plinky-plonk arrangements of chart hits, and some uninspired military bands. I did have hopes for the number of Welsh Language records, but a quick enquiry to the only known collector of such things confirmed that these were genuinely unwanted treasures, so into the sidecar and off to the charity shop they went. The said charity shop did have a small heap of proper records though, so not entirely wasted endeavour. The trouble with donations like this, of course, is that if I appear disinterested or less than delighted then there won't be any more from that direction, so the charity shops will be doing ok out of me for the foreseeable future!

Now on to more important matters, in the form of the date for the next North Wales meeting, and I really ought to mention at this point that if half of the people who said they will turn up one day actually do, then a record attendance is on the cards. The date for your diaries is Saturday 18th of January, at 12.00 noon. Please feel free to ask for directions, and rest assured that I got round to playing that Indian film music, and once was enough, so you may be spared.

Bye for now

Pete Clinch