

NORTH WALES INTERNATIONAL BRANCH

Greetings once again, but this time from a new location. It's only about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile down the hill from the old location, you understand (I like it around here) but it is smaller, more modern, and hopefully easier to maintain and heat.

As I'm sure you can imagine, moving house accompanied by a couple of thousand 78s is not without its difficulties. One of the best moments was provided by one of the removal guys saying 'do you know I've never realised how %&£!)* heavy boxes of records are'. The answer is, of course, 'that's because you've only moved plastic ones before', followed by a quick explanation of shellac and waste slate. If I'd tried harder I could possibly have flogged him a surplus portable! Wonder of wonders, all this was accomplished with only two casualties, and in all honesty I think I did that with all the subsequent heaving of heaps into different corners of the room later on.

Anyway, here I am, with machines re-assembled and working, and records sort of organised, so if anyone fancies dropping in I'll see you in January, as I don't try to put a meeting on in October for fear of damaging attendance at Malvern (a mere 4-star hotel compared to sausage rolls and tea in North Wales). By the time you read this David Hedger's gramophone show will be long past, so if I didn't see any of you in Criccieth I'll see you at Malvern.

Bye for now

Pete Clinch