

EDITORIAL

THE most appropriate opening on this occasion, is, of course, "On behalf of myself and my Associates" I send all our readers "Seasonal Greetings."

I do feel, judging by the number of kind words and good wishes of so many of our readers, that we have achieved at least a certain measure of success with our first issue.

There is one major point which I have endeavoured to achieve, and that is, to make this publication as representative as possible, and I must admit that on going to press with the last issue, I had more than a guilty conscience owing to the fact, that a very important section of our readers had not been catered for, that section being "the Ladies." Historians will tell you of innumerable plans that have been wrecked by the omission to cater for "the Ladies." In an attempt to ward off a similar fate, I have introduced into this issue a page entitled "Ladies Only."

Now Ladies, where are your Recipes, your Household Hints, your Fashion Notes, etc. Gentlemen beware, in case I have to alter the title of our Magazine to "Ladies Only," and become "Auntie Ivy."

In view of these remarks I must prepare myself for a flood of material from rival sexes, but just to help matters a bit, I would like you all to make a note of the following dates, which are the latest dates for contributions to reach this office.

March	15 for Spring Issue.
June	15 .. Summer ..
September	15 .. Autumn ..
December	15 .. Winter ..

It has been suggested that I start an "Editor's Post Bag," which I think is quite a good idea. It might be a means of tracing old friends, an exchange of views, in fact, a multitude of things. So if you are seeking information, an address, or perhaps a solution to a problem, drop me a line, if I cannot help you, another reader might.

With this issue I must extend a hearty welcome to most of our retired folk, who have become yearly subscribers. May your reading days be many, and may you derive some enjoyment in reading of the activities of this younger generation.

In the following pages, you will read all about the 70th Anniversary Dinner, and therefore the only mention I will make here, is to apologize for my failure to reproduce the photograph taken on this important occasion, but I was faced with two alternatives, to reduce it in size so much that you would not have recognized anybody, or else have an uncontrollable concertina, both of which I think you will agree were impracticable.

There appeared in the last issue a very interesting article entitled "It's not all Black," in which the writer described with pride his home city, "Birmingham." Now you Londoners, you who live in one of the oldest and most famous cities in the world, surrounded by monuments, places of historical interest, massive buildings, all of which have their own story to tell. Surely you must feel the urge to take up your pen. To you "Liverpudlians" and you "Glaswegians," does this not kindle a spark of civic pride? These remarks also apply to other "-ian" readers wherever they may be.

EDITOR.