

MUSIC & CONCERTS

The 70's. All I can remember is going drinking/clubbing with mates! Plus going abroad for holidays with them. I can remember on a beach at midnight in Lloret De Mar (Spain)!

I didn't really hang out in Southmead in the 70's, too busy going concerts (gigs as they call them now!) You name them, I have seen them.

Also remember having my handbag nicked at (was) The Locarno. Had a coat nicked as well in Ostend (Belgium). The Locarno is now the O2 Academy!

WEDDINGS

I was my sister's bridesmaid at St Stephens Church. It was freezing!



Photo courtesy of Ali Prince

Above is a photo of my mum and dad's wedding, this may have been early 70s at the registry office, my mum wore a mini skirt because she was a minx.

Colin and I got engaged in 1978 and we had a wonderful party with over 200 people attending. My sister was pregnant with my niece and all I can remember is her bopping around the dance floor with her bump !!

SPORT



Photo courtesy of Carlota Matos

1974 inner soccer team in Mozambique, Africa where my mum was born and raised. She's bottom right.

1966 I was in Benidorm and watched England beating Germany in the World Cup. ENGERLAND, ENGERLAND!

PAPERS & MONEY

1974 was the year the Evening Post and Western Daily Press moved from Silver Street to their brand new building in Temple Way, it was also the time that they changed from Tabloid (small) to Broadsheet (large), and within a month had lost 17000 readers (Evening Post only as Western Daily Press was already broadsheet), this despite all us Circulation people warning of just that. As you can imagine we also had lots of teething trouble with new complicated machinery, lots of sleepless nights and long days.

The old coinage was very much bigger and heavier than the new stuff and a pocketful weighed you down.

I was born Feb 9th 1971. My mum says when she came out of hospital after having me all the money had changed.

February 1971 was when decimalisation was introduced a date seared in my memory, I was tasked with training the "street sellers" in the new coinage, another nightmare, just getting them to sit still in a room was a problem, we had several packs of coins for training purposes, and making sure that I got them all back at the end of the session was a problem.

My dad kept silver sixpenny bits that he put in the puddings which were so small they could be easily swallowed. Whoever found them had to give them back for the next year.