

June 1991

CRIN·O·LINES

A Convention Report

by Miss Wella Balsam

Honky Tonk Princess Royale

(c) Bill Houghton 1991



**CAST A SHADOW IN THE SUN
CAST A SHADOW IN THE SUN**



SOUTH FLORIDA MUSTANGS



Dedication

The first part of this dedication, naturally, goes out to all of them fine, hard-workin' folks who make up the South Florida Mustangs. What with a major date change, and a hotel change to reckon with, they took the challenge and, in this gal's humble opinion, came up flyin' high, all colors blazin'! It ain't easy dealin' with over 600+ other folks, gettin' all frenzied up fer a full weekend of dancin', dressin' up (the men too, hon!), partyin', and passin' out in the wierdest places! So I'd like to send my love and respect to the Mustangs, fer all that they had to put up with durin' the weekend, and all they had ta rut up with before the weekend got goin'. Y'all earned it kids....

Another important part of these crazy spectacles called square dancin' conventions that each club nuts on, is it's liason (now that's French-talk darlin'!) with the respective hotel or resort that we're holdin' these things in, that each club must 'communicate' through. They're a very, very important part of the runnin' of these bashes, an' I don't think anyone had or has been as helpful to all of us as the liason from the Fountainbleu, MYRNA JORDAN. Oh hon, she was a mighty little ole dynamo, always out there in the lobbies and walkways, always askin', always wonderin' how we was all doin'. Land sakes, I hadn't had this much attention from one person since since I recently found out that I had a half-brother and...well, that's another story I won't relate here at this time!

Put Myrna was there all the time, and I'd like to make part of this dedication to her, and to other liasons, past and present, who go out of their way, beyond what they're paid ta do, and help out in ways I dread ta think I, m'sef, would have ta do! Myrna and others like her are true gems in our convention 'settings,' and I send my love and respect to them.

Karl - It was another fine choice for the award, too. See ya in Albuquerque? Love Wella



Forward

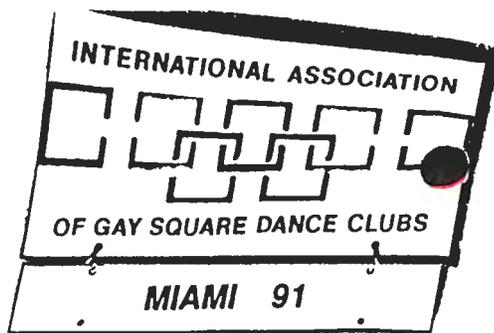
It took me a little while to get into the writin' up of this year's convention report all that "sunshine" still in mind I suppose! An' all that Atlantic Ocean still gurglin' and tossin' around in this ole girl's system was pretty hard ta shake off! An' that captivatin' elyavator 'music' is still ringin' in my ears - such memories I have from such an exotical weekend with my square dancin' friends....

Anyways, this convention brought me back to the days of that do we had, way over in Phoenix, Arizona - remember that one, darlin'? Lots of sunshine, a few sunburns here an' there, an' runnin' out ta gets loaded up on liquid 'supplies' fer what was ta come! So if I tend ta mention things that y'all may have heard before, don't worry hon. It ain't yore own mind doin' tricks on y'all. It's just Aunt Wella, re-livin' the past - of conventions I mean - an' jest breathin' heavy!

So while I'm tryin' ta figure out where all them security guards popped out from, all durin' the weekend, an' how Sybil got all those wonderful 'noems' rut together in record time on the Fun Badge Tour busses, y'all just go ahead, read on through this thing, an' I'll catch up a little later on, okay hon? My hankies from the trip need a proper flattenin' and foldin' anyways!

1 *Wella*

The *Report*



STYLE was the main word that Michael Desisto used to describe this year's Honky Tonk Contest. An' this reporter coulda applied the same sorta definition to this year's convention, CAST A SHADOW IN THE SUN. Lots of things happened to have that little touch of 'somethin' that made this year's convention a little bit different from last year's.

It could been the way y'all were taken with how much space there was in the Hotel Fountainbleu. Or how the added touch of them centerpieces on each dinner table made dinner a little more 'special.' Or how seein' our liason, Myrna Jordan, all over the place, always carryin' herself with grace (under lots of pressure, hon!) and bein' able to handle all situations this group of dancin' fools threw at her! Yessirree, it was lookin' like this year's do was gonna be somethin' different than the rest of em all.

From the time that over 640 of us all arived on the hotel's "doorstep" (with two entrances to choose from hon!) to the time we was all tryin' ta figure out which in heck shuttle we was supposed to catch ta leave the place, style came in all shapes, sizes, and wig heights!

Just when I was wonderin' whether I should buy a small carryin' bag to lug around various 'things' with me, them Mustangs thrown a smart little carryin' bag and a good sized towel at us to make the weekend go a touch easier. An, just when I was wonderin what to get done in the form of a pin or dangle, there was Jo Ann and Robert Fial ta help me out with any problem I needed done, pin-wise I mean.

The pool was always stylishly "decked out" with many, many smart-lookin' men on them lounxy chair things! An' that weather came in with a style, I don't think any of us will ever ferget!!! Darlin', if I ever hear anyone in my part of this world ever complain about "the weather" I'll just ship em on down to Florida durin' late spring fer a grand spectacle they'll never ferget! Anyways, it was a very stylish way to prepare us all fer glorious sunshine, beaches and them blue skies, right hon?

* Darlin' Harlan Kerr was presented with this year's Golden Boot Award (another stylish watch, presented by last year's winner, Karl Jaeckel), an' The Wilde Bunch in Albuquerque, New Mexico got the tip of the hat fer next year's big bash. An' between that and a few thunderstorms, we danced, danced...and danced!!! Took some workshops, bought some new jewelry, partied till we napped, swam till we nearly drowned (at all hours of the night I am told!) touched our tootsies in that other pond on the east side of the continent, an' I must tell y'all - that Honky Tonk Queen Contest had ta be one of the most amazin' "event" this year. Talk about STYLE...we even had a stage ta go crazy on! My, my...

So while I never did figure out how ta replace them batteries in that elyvtator musical thingamajig, and how ta figure out a more speedy path from the Spa Tower to that North Tower (breakin' the four-minute mile as it were), I did get to hug old friends, dine with new ones, and just lovinly STARE at future possibilities!!! So ahead is some of the whys, wheres, how-comes, and what-fors of this shindig. Y'all check it out, an' I'll just finish pickin' out the sand from between my rhinestones!!!

The Resort



Well, hons, every year, at every hotel we come to, I keep thinkin' that eventually nothin' will surprise me about the elyvtators in the place! An' lord love a cowboy, here we go agin with a new way of makin' y'all notice these things real fast-like! Darlin' I don't know who paid for the writin' of the music that played in them things, but someone ought ta tell the Fountainbleu Hotel/Resort/Spa that they're gettin' a raw deal with it all. I thought all them notes was gonna take a dive real fast - but they held on until we was all out of the place by Monday er so. Jest somethin' else that made this hotel stay a little more "special..."

When I mentioned earlier on about how this 'resort' was sorta like that one in Phoenix, I only meant it as a comparison of distance between two points - like where I was, an' where the main dancin' was going on! Now some lucky convention-goers got themselves plunked right in the same buildin' that they was dancin' in (that North Tower). The rest of us, an' especially them pore folks waaaayyyy over in the Spa Tower, had ta make do with exercisin' every time we decided ta dance a little! Oh well, it's all part of the hotel's "charm," right hon?

The room keys got lookin' a little too much like one of them bank card-things...honestly, I swear I nearly got five dollars back when I put the wrong card in my door 'key slot!' An speakin' of money...ever notice that fer one of them room calls, y'all could sashay down to the main lobby an' make four calls to the same place??? Everythin' cost a bit an' a half around that place, from the movies I thought I might watch (but didn't; I saw that card on the TV), to paying nearly ten dollars fer wrappin' paper (!), I decided that findin' a Woolworth's or somethin' like that was gonna be high on my list of "things ta do!" Publix supermarket helped out alot there.

An' they musta had a run on security guards, ta make a call to them Forest Rangers in the area. Nice of them ta send some extra folks out ta help fer the weekend. Not ta mention them nice maids cleanin' up all our rooms all durin the daytime. They was so helpful, even leavin' my room extra towels an' shampoos an' stuff.

Rooms were waxed regular as clockwork - trust me, hon, I found that out real fast one mornin'! The dancin' rooms were kept nice an' tidy for us ta go crazy in (once we could find them all), an' if y'all didn't luggin' around yer cooler to the ice machine, them hotel folks could send y'all up yer own little fridge, with a wee mini ice makin' thing an' all!

Yer own mini-fridge - now that's style hon!!!

Miami.....Beach



It appeared that everyone else except yore's truly actually knew that Miami (the city) and Miami Beach (the city) were two different places!! Darlin' if you all only knew of a place over 3000 miles er so away, y'all wouldn't pay too much attention to that kind of thing, hmmm?

Anyways, what separates the beachin' from the bitchin' was HOTELS. Miles an' miles of them things all lined up, lookin' a might like they was gonna hold back a mighty army, only decorated nicer! Each one had it's own little 'identity' about itself, maybe with the trim, maybe with the whole color theme (I must say that pink was a rather interestin' color ta splash over an entire buildin' darlin'!), maybe with trees an' them strange fan-like plants we never can find or grow up in these parts where I live, and so on. All very strange-like, but all very interestin'....

An' if y'all are into really itty-bitty hotels, then Miami Beach has got a whole hoop of them things down in the area they calls the Deco District. That's like DECO-RATED, hon, only not usin' as much paint to cover em up with! An' they did 'rate' pretty high in my eyes, once I got a good look at most of em. Pretty little things they was....

So Miami Beach seems ta be a city made for the tourist in us all... ..if y'all has the cash ta play around with once in awhile. Lots of hotels, large an' small, lots of beach (once y'all gets past them big suckers blockin' the view), lots of ocean (with a little salt on the side), an' lots of "lots of!"

The Clubs



All the square dance clubs were in fine form this year, though at times, with the weather the way it was, y'all couldn't tell who was from where, as they don't make too many club tank tops nowadays! But them name pins did help out once a awhile....

An' what this ole girl really noticed this convention, was all the new clubs makin' the scene out in Miami. My lord, we coulda gathered all these new "kids on the block" together an form a whole new convention! Between the announcin' of new applicants to the IAGSDC (whew, go! that right!), and what dear Freeman Stamper put out in his hew edition of the square dance Travel Guide (copyrighted of course, hon), I lost track here an' there from time ta time. It made eruis all them fine lookin' dancin' men a little harder ta do (I meant meetin'...). But with the new Guide, I am able to 're-remember' what I loves the most about these shindigs - new dancers, new clubs, and new energy to swing and sashay with... YAHOO!

New clubs include Chinook City Dancers (Calgary), Alamo City Wranglers (San Antonio), Square Pegs (Houston), High Desert Stars (Tesuque, NM) ****why do cities in New Mexico use alotta 'ue' in them??? Just askin'**** Toddlin Town Twirlers (Chicago), Square Peaces (St. Petersburg, Fla.), Squares On The Delaware (Trenton, NJ)...an' a couple of clubs "formin'" in Utah an' Wisconsin that could use all of our encouragin' an' support.

It's really nice ta see us all growin' and crowin' about what we all loves ta do, right darlins'???

Calls, Tips & ?



This year's mix of calls, tips and whatever appeared ta be a might 'busy.' So I felt that I really couldn't separate them up, or I myself might feel a touch faint at the enormous task of doin' it all!!! So here are what I overheard, ran into, and got run over by!!!....

THE POOL CALL:

This actually involved a whole assortment of 'calls', that seemed to work very nicely in any occasion, any time of day (or night!), in any part of the pool at the hotel. What we had were PAIR UP, SQUARE UP, an' ROUND UP, each very unique in it's own dear way.

There was also "SPIASHI", dependin' on whether y'all was involved with that wonderful, incredible, brief "water ballet" that your's truly 'directed' that Saturday afternoon. A truly mega-mini ta behold it was, not countin' our fabulous 'divin' diva' there in the midst of it all. Likened ta Shelley Winters on "the Posiedon Adventure" she was....truly breath-takin' she was....

"BOX THE LUNCH"

A smart, fillin' little call done durin' the Friday and Saturday afternoon breaks, in the North Tower (an' only for \$5 !!!).

PHOTO CALL

Done durin' an especially 'warm' mornin' an' afternoon, where we all sweat like pigs, an' tried ta look happy, cool an' dry!!!

THE LEATHER TIP

'Well, hons, it seems to be gettin' more an' more with this tip! This time, we had a private bus ta gets all them fine, slick-lookin', 'unholstered' gentlemen from the hotel, up to another town (seems Miami Beach is lackin' in establishments caterin' to these kind of folk!), an' hittin' on two bars not quite ready fer what we had ta offer! I heard there was even a dance er two at the second business, yes hon????! See, even leather has style, too!!!

"SANDY PEACHES, BLUE SKIES, SUNSHINE"

This was a quarterly call, suddenly dropped before convention, or drowned as it were, but just as suddenly re-instated as convention got underway (thankyou Mom Nature!).

HONKY TONK QUEEN CONTEST

Well hons, Michael Desisto said it all, when he told us queens an' groupies, that STYLE was the word fer this year's Honky Tonk Queen Contest!!! I nearly wet ma britches at that point, bein' so proud of us all, but didn't, as my hankies in my dress was doin' fine soakin' up any sweat I 'happened' ta accumulate (which I hardly did - I am a Princess!). Startin' with THAT STAGE, those Chi-Town She-Devils all, those contestants, THAT SQUARE DANCE, THAT TALENT COMPETITION, an' Virginia, Tami, an' Sybil, too....we all was and should bein' mighty proud of what we all pulled off this year.

Endin' with a record 1 1/2 hours timin' of this year's Event (YAY!), and backin' up through an incredible array of beauty, pacin', and t... (in various orders), I was beside myself lots of times (them h... did drop quite a bit, yes???) with how far we had all come with this "pageant of uncontrollable substance" as a wide-eyed bystander put it! An' either they was drinkin' it, smokin' it, or just cozin' it, but substance was everywhere, all over that amazingly backlit, greenery-flooded Las Vegas-like backdrop of ours. I even think the stage itself was so overcome by what we had to offer, that that's why the lighting jest let loose with a RANG!!! Thank my sequins it happened a good ways through the contest though...

Contestants left right, left left, over under, under through... that should give y'all some idea of the amazin' dancin' that went on durin' this year's "square dance" that them dear She-Devils had cooked up (or spliced together I must observe!!! Truly spectacular in design, but all them queens did real well with what was thrown at them. An dear out-goin' queen Jayona Davenport was such a stylish queen herself, holdin' the microphone so all them contestants could talk without swallowin' the mike through their nerves!

An' between Miss V's fabulous haton twirlin', an' Krystal Vanish's revved up cheerleadin', the talent was aboundin' all over those six finalists! But only one could win that title, an' so thanks again to all them fine judges (an' Myrna did tell us this time!) includin' Dear Michael (we'll have all the finalists numbered okay, hon?), it became quickly apparent how STYLE was literally drippin' all over her, this year's Honky Tonk Queen for 1991 was!

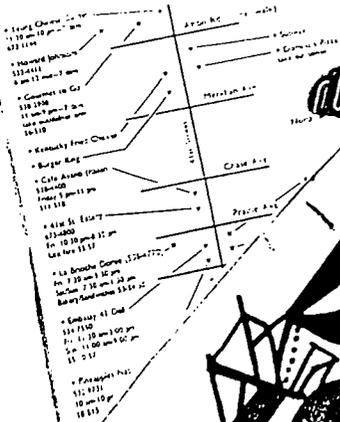
MEMORIES...

SOUTH FLORIDA 1991



CAST A SHADOW IN THE SUN
 CAST A SHADOW IN THE SUN

THE AREA



WELLA BALSAM
 Loves you!
 (Miami, FL)

MAGIC
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 Orlando 380-7233
 Office 380-0789

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Comenade up to room
 or the best lunch
 around:
 - some sandwich,
 chips,
 & fruits,
 soda,

GRANDPAPA
 THE PERFECT

SQUARES
 ACROSS THE BORDER
 VANCOUVER, B.C.
 WELLA BALSAM

FIRST LADY - 1989
 HONKY TONK
 PRINCESS ROYALE



So cir
 friends
 this



A GUIDE TO THE
 COLLECTIBLE SHOPS AND
 THE ART DECO DISTRICT

FINEST CITY SQUARES
 SAN DIEGO
 WELLA BALSAM
 HONORARY MEMBER

THE EAGLE
 501 N.E. 13 St.
 Ft. Lauderdale, FL
 431-4180

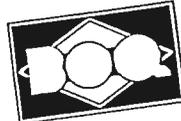
ALBUQUERQUE
 92

GUM-TIMES

GUM-TIMES

Dominique, from New York's TIMES SQUARES!!!!

Truly tall and like a statue she was (another tall one!), now all she's gotta practice on, is that page-t 'nin' she had to do in the talent part of the contest! Trust me, hon, lots of practice of flippin' them pages, an' you'll truly be a queen with more class than anyone could handle - just a wee joke there, darlin' Y'all will do real fine, if Tami an' Virginia have anything ta do with yore groomin'... Hold that crown high, hon, an' you'll be STYIIN' with the best of 'em....



Pins & Dangles

CAST A SHADOW IN THE SUN certainly had it's share of interestin' memories, some of which kept comin' at us time an' time again!!! So I felt that maybe they should come up with a special dangle er pin that made significant recognition (oooh, Wella's gettin' mighty good with them longish-type words!!!) durin' our stay in Miami. So here are a few I thought could be right up there with "double rovers," an' "angel" dangles.....

THE STATE OF ALBUQUERQUE

This was a little bitty red pin, with a fabulous rhinestone (?) in it, that was already bein' handed out by the Wilde Bunch, fer their upcomin' 1992 convention. But I still have ta ask y'all: does that other little bitty bit on it go up....er down???

DOUBLE CHICKEN

If y'all were havin' a wee "deja vu" durin' the Sunday Brunch, calm yerself down! Yes hon, that was another chicken platter bein' handed out to us all, like the one passed around the night before, at dinner, only with different vegetables!!! They were both good to eat, but I did wonder at our cook's recipe book, an' how thick it actually was...with recipes...the book, I mean!

MANY, MANY FEET

This would go for all styles, any style, of dance form that took place durin' that amazin' "square dance" that those She-Devils put together, fer the Honky Tonk Queen Contest Saturday night! Truly an astoundin' piece of footwork from all them contestants.

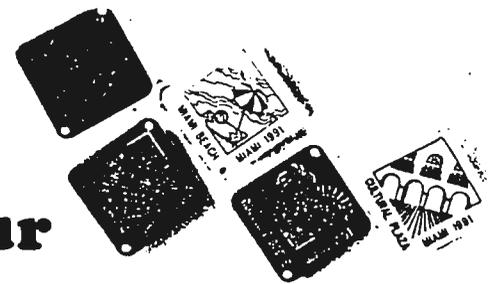
VIRGINIA

Not the state, darlin' but that wonderful "lady-in-waitin'" to yore's truly! Iands sake, she had a big button-type thing already made up, an' was passin' it out durin' the Fun Badge Tour like there was no end in sight. Really nice of you hon ta do that fer the masses....but I must ask y'all...."Virginia Is For Lovers"... of WHAT, hon????!!! Jest thought I'd ask...

WIND MACHINE

This would be fer all that air conditionin'-type feelin' we was feelin' everywhere we went inside a buildin'!!! My lord, it seemed like everywhere we was sweatin' halfway to the stars, then we'd head indoors an' nearly be blasted to the North Pole!!!! Made gettin' dressed fer the day a whole new 'adventure!' Not to mention the weather....but never mind hons, that's another pin...

Fun Badge Tour



Well, there we all were, back to incredibly early time period, about to go an' be a part of another wierd an' wonderful journey called the FUN BADGE TOUR! an' with all them busses named after prominent 'personalities' (WELLA, SYBIL, TAMI, VIRGINIA, LAYONA, THE QUEEN) how could this adventure lose?....

Well, I have ta admit, I don't remember too many of the first places we visited, only because our 'interestin' driver had the notion to set his drivin' skills in new directions - the first direction bein' not on the route we was supposed to be takin'!!! But after a brief "detour" we caught back up with the original map, laid out fer the journey....

I must make a mention here about the 'compostion' of our riders in each bus. I only believe that because Sybil's sign-up sheet was first on the left of the table, that she got her bus filled up first, an yore's truly came in second! Jest a minor detail as to placement of things...An' weren't those 'noems' that Sybil an' her bus group came up with jest too precious??? 'nough comment on that, yes hon?.....

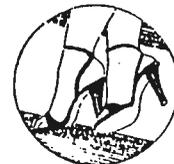
Anyways, we curved and sped (sometimes) through one-level housing, many palm-lined roadways, stuffed to bits with our complimentary muffins an' orange juice (United Airlines, try an' top those muffins!!!). Made gettin' to a stop with 'relief' available more excitin' dontcha think???

On this tour, we seemd to be dancin' around more 'area' that actual buildins', though the Cultural Plaza was one of our BIG stops (relief in sight - see above). We hit Coconut Grove, the 'beach' of Miami Beach itself, the Bay Front, and the Deco District where I believe dear Sybil had a 'brief encounter' with a curious, how shall I put this, HUNK durin' our dancin' there! Next time, run faster darlin'..

The busses this year did prove to be a very interestin' experience for all involved, what with our drivers speakin' another language entirely, Tami's bus microphone breakin' down, Layona's guide breakin' everyone up, pins bein' "rearranged" on the busses, busses bein' rearranged in order of travel, an' that "around the block" trip during the Deco District dancin' was quite a block they travelled, hmmm??

So this part of convention definitely had it's own "style", with Sybil's group cheers bein' a style of their own kind!!! Now if we could jest move the darned thing up an hour er two.....

Fashion & Beauty



Well hons, I'll be the first to admit it - sometimes, no matter how much y'all wanted ta wear it all, it was jest too darned warm ta fly around the convention with sequins and rhinestones fer days!!! So most of us went fer the simpler style of fashion - tank tops, short-sleeved shirts and SHORTS, in all assorted styles and colors, patterns, and briefness! An' that certainly carried over to the pool area of the Fountainsbleu - yum, yum!!! Didn't know y'all could do that much with such a wee amount of material!

Hairstyles proved to be very interestin this year, especially durin' the Honky Tonk Queen Contest, with dear Tami showin' off how much she could look like Oprah Winfrey! Krystal Vanish had the "Towerin' Inferno" look, Miss V had a 'thing' about time in her hair (an' on her dress!), an all them She-Devils jest went plain wild with what they had on their heads!! Explosions of all styles, colors and thicknesses just abounded on that contest stage.

The "old-world" style was brought back in spectacular style by dear Toluca Jake, and Tami did it once again by tryin' to come up with what Phil Donahue might envision! Virginia went for a more 'uniform' style, and dear Sybil just stayed Sybil! Some morning wear attire was found to be following the Fun Badge Tour busses on Sunday morning, and dear Flals from California proved that ere was nothin' too wierd that couldn't be put on some kind of badge!!!

The Bradleys came up withnewly 'themed' outfits to match their equally 'themed' hairdos, an' I must mention Janie Jo Bradley's inventive way of creating flats out of high-heeled pumps - just twist 'em in those elevators an' voila!!! Instant casual!!! Genius, hon....



That Other *Resort*

Well, I suppose I could mention another 'resort' that me and a few other conventioneers happened to visit prior to heading to Miami. This place did seem to have a small problem, in figurin' out what the heck it was supposed to be! Put simply, I couldn't tell if this place was supposed to be a motel...or a bath house!!! But the PARLIAMENT HOUSE was a nice, simply designed stoppin' place to rest one's feet...er whatever one wanted to rest for the night! Had a nice little 'western' bar right beside it's swimmin' hole (the pool), an' everyone there seemd to be around at all hours of the day. An' I do mean all hours hon! Why one mornin', me an' my friends were up an' ready ta head fer breakfast, an' here was a couple er three of them boys just languishin' around the room balconies, waitin' an' waitin' like the stores was gonna open soon!!!

An' honestly, darlin', I did at first think that this place was dedicated to us folk comin' down from the 'colonies'.... "parliament house"??? Sounds a mite uppity and British to this old gal! But it warn't, they wasn't (British, I mean hon...), and I din't try on orderin' any Canada Dry (the drink, darlin'!) But I did like the cleanliness of it all, even though ya felt ya had ta keep yore window curtains closed...alot! Funny kinda place. Oh well, it did have a nice 'western' bar though...real homey....

Final Call



Well, I won't spend too much more of yore readin' time, since most of t' rest of this 'report' will prove more interstin'....but I do want to bring up a "final word" that is very important to all of us in our lives, an' yet, ain't paid much attention to at all.

An' that word is FATE.

Sometimes plans don't always go as they should. An' sometimes things 'happen' that cause problems that drag (pardon my pun, hon!) on and on and on. Like changin' hotels - an' dates of conventions.

Such are the ways that FATE deals with us human folk.

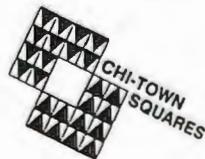
So I ask of you all to meet FATE with a smile, a smooth swing, an' above all STYLE. We are a truly unique part of our community, able to do things all over the continent that many other clubs can't do in other cities. So I bless my rhinestones every convention for us all comin' together, dancin' the roof offa our hotel, an' makin' new friends along with keepin' up with the old ones (yore never old, hon, jest more 'experienced').

An' we all got the STYLE to do it all!

So if things change on y'all, an' it changes yore plans considerably, just smile at FATE, do a nicely fashioned bow/curtsy, and whisper to it, "maybe next time, darlin'!!!! Can't do no better than that, yes???"

So on to Albuquerque, an DIAMONDS IN THE DESERT 1992!!!! YAHOO!

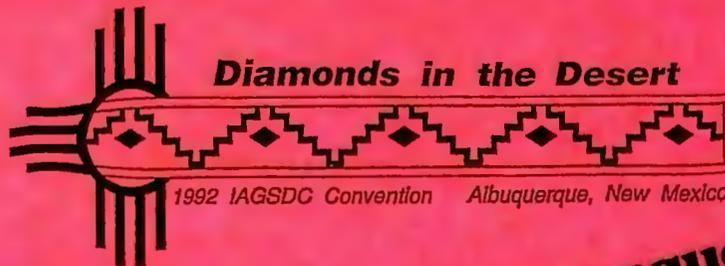
Thankyou...



- ...to my roomies, David & Tim fer again lettin' me let my hair down, an' bein' allowed to take up at least half of our room!
- ...to South Florida Mustangs fer puttin' up such a bang-up whirlwind of a dancin' weekend. Love an' hugs to all, y'all!!!
- ...to dear Glen fer helpin' out with the Honky Tonk Contest, an' fer providin' yores truly with a smart wigstand to rest ma curls!!!
- ...to Tami, Virginia, & Sybil. Darlin's we should hire ourselves out fer these kind of affairs! We are so good together, yes? Love y'all.
- ...to all the contestants, the judges, the groupies of THAT CONTEST! Y'all were truly a spectacle of STYLE, timin' and (some) taste throughout it all. A definite highlight for this g 1's weekend!
- ...an' speakin' of lights. Much love to Dick Cook an' Ron Goodman from Chi'Town for all that SOUND stuff we had ta deal with! Too bad we didn't catch them lights in time...Thank y'all again fer fabulous mixin' with them basses an' trebels...
- ...to dear Michael from Wester Star fer grabbin' me a rain poncho fer that FABULOUS water ballet we did at the pool (though I never did use the darned thing!). I will treasure it always, along with our "adventures" before convention...
- ...to all the 'waterbabies' in our spectacular an' fabulous (no-frills) water ballet! Truly an awe-inspirin' 3/4 minutes I felt. Y'all did this "choreorrather" real proud.

... to all of you who picked my bus fer that Fun Badge Tour! An' next convention, we'll hire real writers fer own own cheers....

to all of you, any of you who stopped by an' said hello to me. It was wonderful seein' y'all again, an' it was doubly wonderful meetin' (not makin', I ain't that kind of girl!) new friends to swing with and pass by (without passin' out on...!). See ya'll next year in New Mexico, alright???



1992 IAGSDC Convention Albuquerque, New Mexico

See y'all in Albuquerque '92!



Overheard at CAST A SHADOW IN THE SUN!!!



“Cöntinèntä& Bréakfà&S
is HOW MUCH??”

- Bon Bon Cafe menu.

Water
Ballet
chant.....

Lift her
Lift her
LIFT HER!

“**BUT MYRNA**
said...”

- general response when caught.

Monster ^{MAMB} Waltz **SWING...**

...and Promenade!

- Honky Tonk Queen Contest.

“Sandy Benches...Blue Skies

- just kidding...

...& Sunshine”

