

# TWJC Newsletter June 1999

We are already into the flaming month of June, so called this year because people keep saying, "Flaming weather" (or words to that effect). I've managed to cram quite a bit into only four sides this issue which doesn't allow me much space for my usual irreverent introduction. Never mind.

This edition actually contains an article not written by me! Which makes a nice change & I hope it will continue. I am always grateful for any contributions that you can provide & I will print them without any editing if possible. If I write everything in every newsletter it will soon become very boring so start scribbling away, fame awaits.

Although a review of the Dutch convention by Dave Leech will unfortunately not be appearing in this issue. He begged me for half an hour last Tuesday to let him write something, so I saved him some space & then he misses the print deadline leaving me little time to fill in the gaps. Typical ;-)

## Congratulations!

Very well done to **Steve Clark**, he recently won an award after pulling a great performance of his close up magic skills out of the hat, beating off stiff competition from Paul Daniels, Wayne Dobson, David Blaine & a host of other top stars, no really. He would've brought in his trophy but he made it disappear.

Maybe next year eh Dave?!

## Pre-Millennium Tension

To mark the potential catastrophes of the millenium we are looking for ideas for a millenium TWJC T-shirt. Ideas so far include a TWJC on tour T-shirt with a list of displays that we get booked for in the year 2k (could be a blank T-shirt then! – pessimistic Ed), or RTWJC/ you name it/ we can drop it! We want more suggestions for pictures, slogans, logos etc. We would also like info on getting good quality (& larger) shirts & printing done cheaper than our existing supplier too.

Psychics Wanted

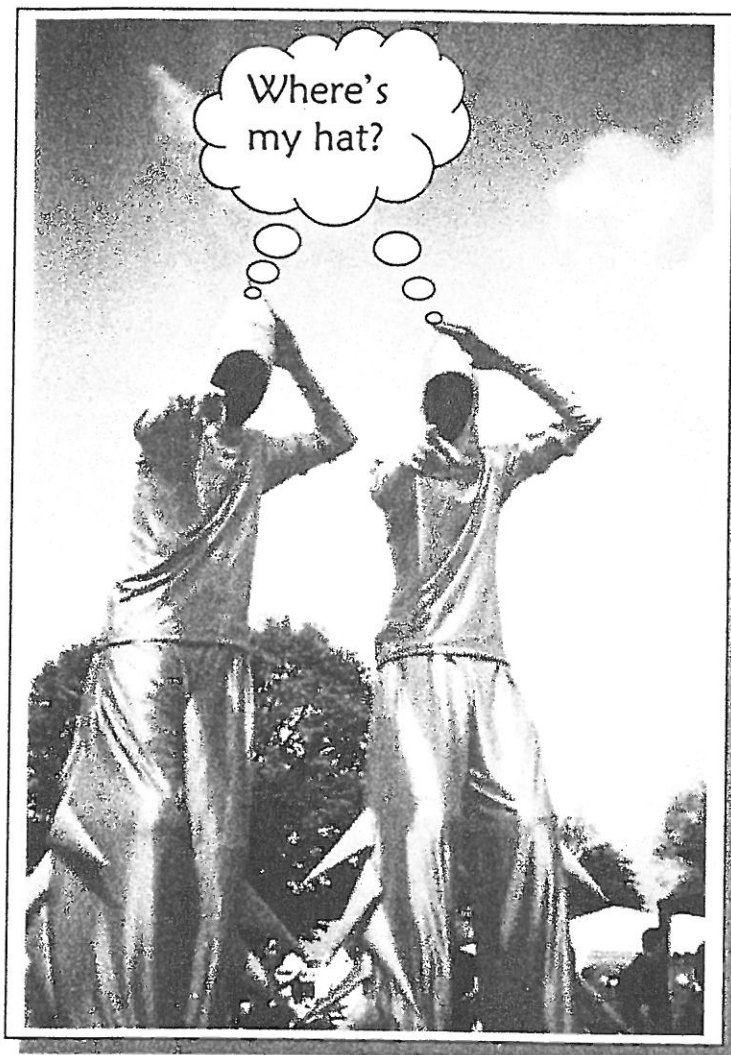


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**Kevin** arrived in the afternoon with his clan (I'm sure **Heather** is a member of the 'Kent chapter of Hells Angels' by the way she spins around in that wheelchair!)

Rocky had great fun in one of the marquees where he had entered the 'knock the stall over' competition with his monkey friend, by the way Rocky was the one with the bow tie!



The next bit of fun was when **Kim & Bryn** came along from another planet in their entire splendor.

The Martians from Zorg (technically Martians come from Mars – pedantic Ed) had great delight entertaining the crowds with their antics (I'm not too sure about the pointing finger & rubbing the head bit, still whatever turns you on I suppose!) **Dave L.** was in tow

doing his David Bailey for the aliens (shame about the lens cap Dave!)

The best bit was when anyone under the tender age of 10 spotted them, all hell let loose with screams & tears. That was Frank's job to do that sort of thing. At that time the ice cream sales went up, "Don't cry darling, they won't hurt you, come on I'll buy you a nice big ice cream!"

So well done everyone, roll on next year.

*Pete*

### **Iden Green Fayre**

So Kevin & Dave A. were allegedly off 'working'. Kim, Bryn & Dave L. had all swanned off to Amsterdam's red light district. Pete was at home entertaining lots of young girls at his house (I've heard he has some new videos available), & Mark had the audacity to get injured in a car crash. The lengths that people will go to get out of performing is amazing.

So I was left in a bit of a dilemma because the organisers of the Iden Green fete had a piece of paper saying that we would provide a minimum of 3 jugglers to perform in the arena for 20 minutes. At the moment it seems that TWJC is having difficulty in getting 3 people to turn up on a club night.

After several phone calls using 4 different operators I managed to find out when I could get into the Camden Centre to pick up some equipment. I also got to

Speak to the organiser of the event & explain the situation (although the phone number on Dave's list of contacts couldn't have been much more wrong).

I got there at 11:45am & spoke to Graham Dowse who was the main organiser & he led me to our pitch. A few minutes later **Steve** turned up, & (quite) a few more minutes later **Bethan** arrived saying that she was delayed trying to avoid traffic. So we did end up with 3 people but I couldn't be sure.

We had a very good response from the public, loads of people young & old joined in & I was left wishing that I had brought along more equipment. There were several very good jugglers who came along, including the mandatory family from Germany who could all use the diabolo. Unfortunately Pete had all of the TWJC leaflets & we had many enquiries about the club & we spent most of the day repeating when & where club nights were held.

We were asked if we could provide workshops for 2 other events as well (which are being looked into, watch this space). This shows just how good we are & why it is important to provide a good service at events, it is great publicity for the club & can bring in even more work.

It was a good day & a very well organised event as is usual for Iden Green. I had a lot of fun making adults look stupid (I'm good at that!) The best bit of the day though was Steve's foolish attempt at bungee running... on his unicycle! Steve also performed a trick or 2 for the Mayor & Mayoress of somewhere. Glory hunter!

Well done to Steve & Bethan, thank you very much for being there, you were so good that we are already wanted for next year!

*Jon*

### Tiny bit of space left

So I suppose I should write a bit about the St. Bellerby's College fete which was on Sunday 13<sup>th</sup> June. We had a good turnout including Rocky Pete Bethan Mark (although he spent most of the time sitting in his chair!) & myself.

It was a very slow start & there was a very poor turnout from the public, the event made a TWJC club night look crowded. But as the day went on we had an increasing crowd of kids & quite a few students from the college & also from St. Leonard's which was just up the road.

I was subjected to helping a middle aged woman (about 25ish) to ride a unicycle. The main problem she had was the long black dress she was wearing. She solved the problem by hoisting up to her hips much to my embarrassment. It was like the French girl with the giraffe at the convention except without the sex appeal. Of course my colleagues just stood by & let me suffer by myself. Thanks a lot guys.

Well done everyone for turning up, I especially admire Bethan for also turning up on the Saturday, that shows real commitment!

*Jon*

& now the end is near, I've finished off the final paragraph.