International Brotherhood of Magicians RING NO. SIX



Delaware Valley Conjurers Club

Newsletter



OCTOBER 1992

Notice is hereby given that the next stated meeting of the Delaware Valley Conjurers Club will be held on Monday, October 12, 1992, at 7:30 post meridiem. LECTURE ALERT!! This Monday evening we will be treated to a lecture by the one, the only, Dick Gustafson, star of stage and other magical venues. Dick's lecture is called "The Spotlight's on You" and will consist of stand-up, practical magic for everyone. This promises to be a great lecture, if only for the reason that there will be no close-up stuff, for once. Some of the things we'll see: lots of silk stuff (a unique silk dyeing routine, a one-man Cords of Fantasia, 20th Century Silks with a color-changing cane), hankball tips, routining tips, applause-getting finishes, an improved water-to-ink thing, and how to acquire a simple portable sound system (whew - what a run-on sentence that was). If you can't find something useful out of this lecture, stay at home and watch "Murphye Browne".

Remember last month's auction? It was quite a bit more successful than we had anticipated. \$800 was raised, \$400 from John Cassidy alone. Since we took in so much, and with the approval of John Wade's family, we are donating \$500 to the American Cancer Society in his name, and we will keep the other \$300 to help subsidize lectures.

Start practicing - next month's meeting will be the night when some of us will compete for the coveted title of 1992 IBM Ring 6 Close-up and/or Stage Magician of the Year. SPECIAL PLEA: Please consider entering a contest - it's good for the club and it won't hurt a bit. I think last year's contest had all of 5 performers (combined), and while not impugning the reputation of the winners, let's at least give the judges a choice this year.

If it's almost Halloween, then it must be time for a Bob Little Super Sunday. This year's fall classic will be on November 1 at the still fabulous Fiesta Motor Inn in Willow Grove, PA. I lost my flyer that tells me how much admission is, but mention to Bob that you read about it in this newsletter and he may let you in for \$5. (I wonder - do you think Bob reads these newsletters? I guess if he doesn't show up Monday night because of heart failure, I'll know that he at least read this one.)

I had the occasion to shop at Franklin Mills recently (who am I kidding - I was dragged there, kicking and screaming all the way), and I noticed a magic store there run by, of all people, Rick Sapphire. Talk about nine lives. I'd give you the number, but I don't think he has a telephone (I know that's a cheap shot, but my motto is "Nothing is Sacred").

Next Month: November. Night of the Contests.