

## Dancers go underground ... from Page 1

We arrived at Pioneer Square an hour and a half before the scheduled tour. I sat and relaxed on a bench with an empty coffee cup, and got \$7.37, 22 Canadian pennies, and three sticks of gum, two still in the wrapper. I am going back next week. Hey, anything for cash flow. Just sitting on that bench, on a sunny Saturday, there were many characters to be seen.

And I suppose I looked like I was one of them.

Flo, Pauline, Linda and a couple of other women went and investigated the nearby shops.

In the picture of the toilets, the clean, blue-painted designer one is on display in the Tour store.

A dance tip in the Square was planned, but the boom box was left in the bus. We looked to a mime to be the caller, but he did not reply when we asked him.

A Bike Cop offered to play a song on his player, and Robert called the tip. It was difficult to Square Dance to *The GraveDigging Scholars* yelling a 'song' with words, "Garbage is my Teacher's Best Friend."

Larry lost Pauline a number of times, and then Pauline lost Larry. Eventually, they connected and held hands throughout the rest of the trip.

The tour was informative, historical, and sometimes, hysterical. Kudos to our Guide. If you have not taken the tour I highly recommend it.

Tell them Dudes & Dolls sent you.

Phyllis and Dean were on the bus. They have moved way down south, into Never-Never Land (I Never wanted to go there, I and will Never will go there again).

Gary drove down and picked them up, got them back to Cedar Valley, in time for the bus. Jan was down south, and wound up at the dance. When it was time to leave, Dean and Phyllis were driven home by Gary and Jan. To do that act of kindness, by Gary and Jan, was precious. It is of this ilk that makes great square dancers and Club Members and friends. Thank You, Gary and Jan.

It was great to see Dean and Phyllis dancing dressed in D&D caravan attire. They are missing us, but our club is lesser when they are not with us.

The dancing was enthusiastic, and peppered with a Mexican theme. The singing by the three girls, Arianna being one of them, was well done and truly entertaining. All good things come to an end, and this was no exception. It came to an end. The South Sound Singles asked me if I wanted a tomato. I said, "No, I can't take one home because I am married."

They meant a **real** tomato, so I took one and had a great too-toasted tomato sandwich with too much each of butter and salt and pepper, the next day.

Like the 2016, Mystery Caravan, it was delicious. wbf



### Editor's Note ...

If you have not had the experience of a Mystery Caravan, I can highly recommend it. If you are a closet planner, get on that committee. Don't just do nothing. Help out. Special Thanks to **Joyce and Steve Sworen, and Carol Hammer and Gene Funk** for their untiring effort to make a special time for Dudes & Dolls.

If you have comments or questions my email is WarnFnel@msn.com.

T-H-A-N-K Y-O-U-!!!



# MYSTERY CARAVAN

## 2016 Square Dancers Go UnderGround in Seattle!

The bus rumbled into the Cedar Valley Grange just before noon on Saturday, April 16, 2016, the day of the Annual Dudes & Dolls Mystery Caravan.

Early risers were already there, eager to get onto the bus. Of course only a chosen few knew of where our destinations and eventual dance would be held. There was no Coffee Stop planned, and water was the strongest drink on the bus. At least at the Front of the bus. No telling what goes on in the back of the bus.

We were handed a polka-dotted black and white (Our "colors") goodie bag.

The chairmanladypersons gave a welcome over the intercom. The diesel beast roared to life with a giant rumble, and we were off.

In no time, after being asked by Steve, where our stops would be and where we would wind up and the name of the club and caller, the bus turned and headed south on I-5. A sigh of failure was heard from those that predicted the Stanwood Sashayers in Stanwood.

No prize for them!

The more astute predictors listened to Steve to look in the goodie bag for clues. Seeing a supposed railroad lantern and a package of turnip seeds, I had us at the Tacoma Railroad Museum. (Turnip Train? Get it?) and dancing in Gorst (Where in the everlovin' world is there a town named *Gorst*?) at the local Council Dance.

No prize for me. The dangle, which I spotted after the entry, showed someone with a flashlight in a dark place. Aneta and Rumen wrote, "Someplace underground."

Prize #1 to them.

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### Thanks to our gracious hosts ...

The congenial hosts at the South Sound Singles at the Collins Grange somewhere south east of Tacoma, are to be congratulated for their important part in our Mystery Caravan 2016. Certainly a burden to host 43 extra people, the SSS crew handled it well. Their willingness to take on the extra burden of our Caravan made it so special. All the SSS members had a part in the planning and execution of the Party.

It was a "Mexican Hat Dance" and our group picture shows it. The caller, Jesse Thomas, and the cuer, Shawn Cavness, and their cohorts, gave a stunning example of what an entertaining dance party should be ... **Great Job and Thank You!!!**

### Seattle is Famous. Thank you, Thomas Crapper

