

## THE NORTHWEST RING OF FIRE

The Lynnwood Magic Club \ I.B.M. Local 339

# THE PASTORAL

### Gol' Darn

Now generally I don't like guns much. Never saw a need for one 'cept to fend off the occasional varmi't or two. An whenever that need came up I'd just call up the neighbor's boy and he'd come over with his 22 or a double ought shotgun and pick off what ever offendin critter that had been eating the whatever in the Missus pea patch.

But last year we done sold the farm and moved to the big city of Lynnwood which is just chuck full of all sort of nefarious types. Why just last week my wife's brother's fourth cousin's foster son Gribbly was pert' near a victim of a drive by shootin. Now of course the the police say it twere nothin but a car back firing as it sped down the dirt road in front of his trailer. But Grib, he knows better than that. Being a militia man he told me that he knows the sound of gunfire when he hears it as he hears it pert near every

other week when he goes off ter Idaho fer his freeman meetins. Besides he told me that "THEY" are coming any day now and we best be prepared.

So with this advice still ringin in my ears I hunkered down to Wal Mart to buy me some "peace of mind". Got a right perty one too. Now I was all set to take it home when the salesman told me cause of some new formality inflicted upon us law biding citizens by some long haired bleeding hearts in the legislature that I couldn't till I took a safety class. Fortunately fer me and the safety of my loved ones there was a class that very evening at the local fire house.

So I got in my truck and drove over to attend this mandatory meetin.

Now when I got over there the lot was pert' near full and parking was hard to find and I was just about to pull into one of the last remaining spots when I heard a fellar in the lot say "Bob the meetings in the other station"

Have to say it was my lucky night. I don't know who this fellar was nor ho he knew my name but he saved me from having to cram my truck into the last remaining teeny tiny parkin spot in the lot.

I followed the kindly fellar over to the other meetin place, which appeared to be a second completely operational fire station. But then I reckon a thriving metropolis like Lynnwood would need more 'in one.

I pulled my truck into a parkin spot next to a big 'ol black trailer that was hooked to a propane tank and had the words "Fire Simulator" painted on the side. Don't rightly know what a "Fire Simulator" is but it looks like fun.

Found my way into the meetin room and had a seat. There must have been a couple dozen men in there already, milling about like they knew one another.

Now I'd be the first to tell you that I'm new to the big city and not used to hanging around with these sophisticated types and so I felt a bit self-conscious. There was a plaid shirt or two and some blue jeans present, even a guy in a ball cap which made me feel more at home. But I have to tell you I felt a tad uneasy lookin at these guys and knowing that each and every one of them owned a gun of some sort. Maybe these classes were a good thing after all.

It was a tad bit after seven when the instructor, a scary looking guy

by the name of Philemon, called the class to order and then started going on about some

## **Club Picnic!**

Now it sounded like a lot of fun with all the food and games, even a swap meet but what does it have to do with gun saftey?

Now if'n I ain't doing squat on the 10<sup>th</sup> of July from Noon on I might just mosey up to Bruce n Jennifer's abode at 2906 152<sup>nd</sup> Place NW in Stanwood (360-652-5779) remembering to bring a potluck contribution or sumpin to throw on the Bar-B-Que. They even siad family and friends were invited to come along and that you can bring your close up magic and stuff to sell or swap if'n you want to get rid of those unused props.

There'll also be swimin and canoein on the big lake right next door and all sorts of other diversions as well. Heck I'm sold and am goin to pop over even if I really don't right exactly know what's going on.

## **Help out a Feller**

Next a feller about my age name of Bryce Chambers came up and asked if any in the class would be so disposed as to help him out of a jam. Seems he's got some sort of show on the Thirtieth of December for the Ballard Senior Center and he needs some other folk to

perform with him. If you feel so inclined give him a call at 206-362-8221. I'm sure he'd appreciate it.

## **I get it, I think**

It t'were about this time that it finally sunk in that I wasn't in no gun safety class. I still had no ideer what was going on but I was almost certain it had nuthin ta do with firearms.

A right pertty lady named Phyllis was called up to discuss some problems with the new newsletter format. Seems that they is using this internet thing to send it out to folk and some unscrupulous individual was using the mailing list fer their own personal business. A lkow underhanded trick an if'n they ever figure out who it was I spect that they'll git themselves a backside full of buckshot, if'n who ever pulls the trigger goes to their gun afety class.

/this Phyllis lady done apologized real nice about her not BCCing instead of Ccing everyone (whatever the hell that all means) and promised not to do it in the future. Their Web guy Jack Turk promised to get the Web site fixed so folk could more easily download the monthly newsletter and they promised to keep sending out a hard copy to those who'n didn't want an electronic version sent to them.

After some more yammering about things like a guy named Jeff McBride showing up in these parts on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of June and the Cabaret of Doc Caligari being taken over by som'un called Evan West not much else happened. That is till this real mountain man lookin of a fellar who called himself Telemus came up and introduced us to a real nice clean cut looking man named Don Bloomer who showed the class a curious block that would get stuck (on his command no less) on a piece of string. After this a kindly looking gent name of Don Brisbane came up and told us a story about some clip artists trying to rob a bank. No doubt they felt that they could safely rob the bank cause they knew that the security guy hadn't taken his gun safety class yet and therefor was unarmed. Another distinguished looking gent followed this entertaining story and showed us a curious card which had one spot on one side and four on the other and three here and six, wait how is that possible? There was one, now six, wait eight. I'm confused but not nearly as perplexed as I was after seeing Bryce chambers actually read someone's mind and then make a selected card rise up out of a deck of its own volition. I don't reckon I've ever seen such a thing done before in all my days.

A short break wa sthen called an pert near everyone, cept this Philemon guy, broke out a deck of

cards and then started showing each other card trick. After about twenty minutes of this Philemon yelled at one and all "To put the cards away!" and called the second half of the meetin together.

Dick Ptacek told every one that we was meetin here cause they had gotten kicked out of the other fire house on account of the firearm safety class that I was suppose to be attendin. He said they don't tell no one till the last minute that this is going to happen so they can't make long term plans. Just remember if'n you go to the meetin in the traditional place and it's full of guys in ball caps an flannel shirts that the meetin is more 'n likely in the other firehouse.

It was then announced that Rich hall was in Russia. Not because he was a dirty rotten commie defecting to the motherland but because he was over there doing magic with his church group. A right nicely thing to do if'n I dare say myself.

This gy named Brian cook then came before the class to tell everyone about a truly wonderful event to be held here in Seattle in August. It's called the PCAM and it seems to be a fabulous gathering of magicians that hasn't been held in these parts in more'n a quarter century. He's got all of this big name talent showing up and some wonderful magic artifacts like Blackstones Buzz Saw Illusion and some right fine props out of the Pomeroy collection that have been

seen by no one in many, many years.

Everyone ought to be going to this once in a lifetime convention. Heck I'm not even a magician and I bought a membership, not just for me and the Missus but'n fer the whole family as well.

There's two big show's and lots of little ones. Lectures and dealers galore an Max Howard is bringin out his Gus show which ain't never been seen on the west coast.

So make sure you get yer money in before the price goes up on the first of July.

Jeff Dial then had us all watch a tape he had gotten out of the club library which had Al Flosso doing his money catchin routine. I think I saw this guy on the Ed Sullivan show once a long time ago.

After this that Philemon guy read our minds like that Bryce chambers guy did and then some weirdo long haired hippie name of Payne did a stupid stunt with a radioactive isotope that probably made us all sterile.

After that everyone broke out their cards and wandered off.

Wasn't gun safety but an interesting evening none the less,

## **Upcoming Events**

**July 19th 7:00 p.m.**  
**Magic Monday**  
Third Place Books in  
Lake Forest Park

**July 25th 7:00 p.m.**  
**The Cabaret of Dr. Caligary**  
Rendezvous's  
Jewel Box Theater  
Seattle

**August 4<sup>th</sup> - 7<sup>th</sup>**  
**PCAM**  
Sea-Tac Marriott  
<http://www.seattlepcam2004.com/>

**Our next meeting will be  
July 8<sup>th</sup>**

And as usual we will meet at the  
**Lynnwood Fire Department**  
**44<sup>th</sup> AVE and 188<sup>th</sup>. ST**  
**Lynnwood.**

Or so I've been told.  
Business meeting 7:00 Magic at 7:30ish  
Or thereabouts

## **Our Officers**

**President:**  
**Bruce Meyers**  
360-652-5779  
mystifier@msn.com

**Vice Presidents**  
**Payne**  
206-547-7671 payne@aol.com

**Philemon Vanderbeck**  
206-853-7336  
philemon@elementalent.com

**Treasurer:**  
**Roger Needham**  
P.O. Box 2516  
Renton WA 98056  
425-255-8562  
rkneedham@hotmail.com

**Librarian:**  
**Jeff Dial**  
253-631-8462  
jeffpdial@msn.com

**Secretary:**  
**Tom Rucker**  
425-771-1494  
truckert@msn.com

**The Pasteboard**  
C/O Tom Rucker  
2350 215th PL SW  
Brier WA. 98036



You are cordially invited to:



**NW Ring of Fire's Summer Picnic  
Swap Meet  
and  
Close Up Extravaganza**







**July 10th 2004**

**From 12:00 noon...  
through the night ....  
and on into the next day**



**Rain or Shine**

**Lynnwood Magic Ring will supply soft drinks, cups & paper plates  
You Bring:**

-  **Potluck dish and/or something for the barbecue**
-  **Your close up magic**
-  **The family**
-  **Your own table or box or blanket or something if you want to sell stuff. There will be a covered area if it rains.**

**At Bruce & Jennifer Meyers' (2) side by side houses on beautiful Crabapple Lake. There will also be fishing, magic, Payne's former canoe, magic, paddleboat, magic, swimming and magic.**

**Directions to our house at 2906 – 152<sup>nd</sup> PL NW, Stanwood, WA 98292**

**\*I-5 take Exit #206 (Smokey Point)**

**\*West off the ramp onto 172<sup>nd</sup> ST NE (HWY 531)**

**\*Right at the stop sign onto Lakewood RD (continuation of HWY531)**

**\*Left on E. Lake Goodwin RD**

**\*Left on 156<sup>th</sup> ST NW \* Right on 30<sup>th</sup> DR NW which turns into 152<sup>nd</sup> PL NW**

**\*We are on the lakeside, look for two large stone pillars that are at the entrance of our stone driveway \* Park up above unless disabled.**

**\*Bring in the beer and give it to Bruce.**

**\*Phone 360-652-5779 \* email: mystifier@msn.com**