

## Jitterbugs Tent Meeting 25<sup>th</sup> Oct 2014

Twas the week before Halloween and all was swell..... Or was it?

Chances are that something was going to happen because the Jitterbugs were having another get together!

We were right!!

Upon our arrival at the RTE Social Club, we discovered that we were not booked in. Shock!! Apparently, we had been pencilled in for the following weekend instead... A bit of quick thinking by Colin insured us of a night of fun, when he used his charm to persuade the receptionist to let us in! Now I realise that the words Colin and charm do not usually go together in the same sentence but we'll overlook it on this occasion. It actually worked out quite well as we now had use of the main room which was much more comfortable than our usual back room!

Another problem began to develop when it was realised that there was no working barperson available! Now ordinarily, this would be fine. However, we are not what you might call an ordinary Tent! You see, we have a Tom and a Sean and if they knew that there was a fully stocked bar and no person available to work it..... well, the night could have been so different. Thankfully, our receptionist (the one with the Colin/charm story), yes her, well she stepped up to the mark and began pulling pints and opening bottles much to the relief of more than just Tom and Sean, who by this stage were on their knees in thankful prayer!

We began our fun with a front row of children who eagerly awaited the playful antics of Stan and Ollie on screen. Our heroes didn't disappoint and we settled in for a bit of scary Halloween themed movies.

During the break in film, Grand Sheik Liam ( who gets more and more handsome as the weeks go by) stood up to give his usual wondrous talk about something useless and as he progressed he tripped over the extension lead and pulled the plug on the projector! In doing so, he managed to blow the lamp and end our big screen fun! The Hollywood Gods were on our side that night because had we been in our usual room, we would have been rightly right on top of the stoop with no other options. But thankfully a bit of re-wiring by Stephen and Colin managed to save the night and we reset our eyes to the big screen TV that was thankfully on the wall behind us!

We continued our evening, listened to laughter from the rows, and smiles all round and I have to say, it was a complete joy to hear. We held our raffle and gave our toasts, with a special toast and a raised glass to a departed friend (Colin's father).

As we packed up, we decided that it was definitely one of THOSE meetings that messer's Laurel and Hardy would have been proud of. Colin's mother had flown over for the week to spend time with her family and she had joined us for the evening. She commented afterwards that Liam was lovely, and who can blame her? She is obviously a very intelligent lady!

### **Liam**



