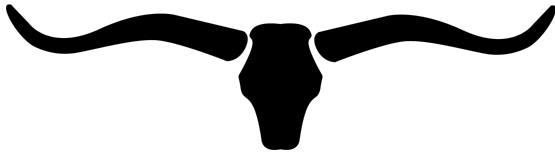


T D L D

Texan Dudes Line Dancing



January 2019

Wanted Poster

Happy New Year to You

Wow, This seems like the longest Christmas and New Year break ever!

Since our Christmas dance on the 15th December we have been on the go non stop. A 5 day trip to Rome, entertaining family on Christmas Day and Boxing day, a trip to Bournemouth to see my sister and then away for New Years eve. All of this meant we haven't line danced once so it will be little wonder if we have forgotten all the dances !!!

Before we go any further we want to say how sorry we are if you wanted to come to the Christmas dance but couldn't get a ticket. We were restricted in the number we could take on the dance floor and hoped that all those that wanted to come would be able, unfortunately we understand that some missed out. Sorry!

Can we say a HUGE thank you for all the cards, wonderful words of encouragement, the gifts you showered upon us and the support you have given us throughout a tough year.

Also another HUGE thank you to the dancers of Hoddesdon for the book showing our 14 years teaching there. A beautiful book of memories which we will treasure for ever. A special thank you to Chris who must have spent hours putting all the photo's in date order.

New Years Resolutions

On New Years Eve I wore my trusty eveningwear black trousers, the equivalent of every girl's trusty black evening dress. How long is it since I put them on, I can't remember? However it did bring home to me the realisation that there is a lot more of me this year than there was last year !

A massive evening dinner followed and it was all washed down with two or three pints of lager and a few glasses of wine. I confess that over the previous week I had tried 'to pace myself' but even so had eaten enough turkey and trimmings to feed an army for a month! Lavinia and I had run 3 Parkruns, a total of 15 kilometres in an 8 day period, but it had done nothing to burn off my intake of calories!

As the evening wore on the constriction around my waist, from my trusty black trousers, was vice like! I dragged myself onto the dance floor in the hope of burning off a few of those calories but it made no difference. Panic began to set in when I considered twelve o'clock and the dreaded Hokey Cokey! The thought of putting my whole self in and my whole self out, let alone shaking it all about was, unthinkable. It was at this time, and well before midnight, when I took the pledge. I WILL lose some weight and shed a few inches from my waist before summer. Watch this space or is that waist?

Have you made any New Years resolutions or did you make any, like me, before the bells chimed midnight?

Less Than A Month To Go !

Yes, it's that time of year again. I have until the end of January to complete both our tax returns. Why do I leave it so late? Lord knows! Maybe I like the excitement of another panic attack!

A Time For Reflection

The start of New Year is perhaps time for reflecting on, not just the past twelve months.

On reading the last 10 years of January newsletters one of them struck a cord. I thought it worth mentioning a couple of the things that was written about.

Recently I met up with a former work colleague of mine from way back in 2002! He asked if I had any regrets about leaving such a secure job to do line dancing for a living. The answer was a firm NO. It must be said that we have been fortunate. Line dancing was just 'taking off' and we chose the right time to start the Texan Dudes. Luck played a big part in our success but it would not have been remotely possible without such loyal support from you.

Health scares have a habit of making you reflect on what might and might not have been but, looking back over your life can be a bit of a roller coaster memory trip.

Life's journey is full of highs and lows. We all regret doing things we shouldn't have done or said and we all regret not doing things we should have done or said. You can be certain of one thing. All of us would have done some things differently. We have all made good decisions, and bad decisions, but whatever we did has brought us to this point. We continue to make decisions every day of our lives, we pray they are the right ones. We are grateful that you took the decision to enrich our lives. Maybe one regret I have is that I didn't enter the world of dance as soon as I left school. Luckily I did it whilst I am still young. (What did you say then?)

Our First Dance of 2019

Will Be 9th March 2019

Friern Barnet School - Full details

soon.

Positive Thinking For 2019

Lots of us have had a long break from our favourite pastime, memories of dances will have suffered, so what!

We will soon get our dancing feet back. Don't despair, it won't take long for all of us to get back into it.

Let's also put last year and all its horrors, worries, ills and suffering to the back of our minds. It's not worth thinking about, let's look forward to the New Year and not look backwards.

Tell yourself that 2019 is going to be a wonderful year and plan for it to be so. Lavinia and I have already booked a holiday to the exotic Country of Japan, we are really looking forward to it. We'll tell you more the closer we get to it.

We have the birth of Harry and Meghan's baby to look forward to. (Yes I am a Royalist)

We will have lots of new dances to enjoy and also have Saturday evening dances to look forward to.

West Ham winning the Premier league! (OK that was a step too far!)

Our nephew is getting married in September and we are looking forward to a very happy family day.

Lots of you also have wedding's to look forward to, and births of children and grand children to enjoy in the coming year.

You can see that there is lots of joy on the horizon and it's the joy that supports us through the tough days.

We wish you, and your loved ones, health and happiness in the coming year.

We look forward to seeing you on the dance floor.

Happy Stomping

Dance Like No One Is Watching

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