

my dear former ice capades skaters from 1965 to 1986.. i have been trying to write this letter to you for a very long time. i mention those years because those were the years that i was involved with the show... those were the happiest years of my entire career. i hope the same years were happy years in your career also???

looking back it hardly seemed like work at all did it?? i say that because from time to time i talk to some of you and i hear you say that you will never forget those years and what fond memories you have of all the fun and hard work and how much you enjoyed doing those shows.

well, let me tell you the same goes for me !!!!!

i can still laugh and cry with joy when i look back on those rehearsals and laugh and smile and think of all the many combinations you had to learn and all of the steps that george shirley & dear clifford had to concoct to create a show for you to perform every night.. it was work but it was so fulfilling for all of us and i know that most of you did those shows with pride and a sense of accomplishment.. you were the “pride” of icecapades”.....i don’t think any show in the history of touring ice shows could make that statement..... and thanks to all of you—you made that happen.. the designers and the composers worked their butts off to make all of that happen. the staff on tour took great pride to make all of you look good while you were in front of the audience.. it truly was a miracle that all of that fit in a truck and that you lived in hotel rooms and ate in restaurants, sometimes not the best but when you stepped out on that ice the audience never knew any of that. that my dear darling professionals was called “show biz”” and you did that night after night day after day.... bravo my darling kids. as i sit here i feel that words alone cannot describe all of it.... going out after the show and dancin our butts off even those i was already about 100years old.... maybe silly but you put up with me and now at 89yrs of age i can still live off of those precious memories.. how can i ever thank you enough???

principal skaters----your style of skating doesn’t even exist any longer.. where did it go???? i would hope that somewhere it is recorded on film, video tape?? i hope it hasn’t disappeared off of the face of the earth??? what we see now is shit!!! spins with their faces on their fees with their butts up in the air?? it is disgusting. gliding on the ice doesn’t exist any longer... what is left is a vague attempt to leap like a monster who has gotten an electric shock treatment into the air and turn as many times as possible and then twist and jerk what in now referred to as “footwork”.... what a joke.. be thankful

you don't have to attempt such crap !!!!! you had great exciting music, or romantic music that flattered your skating, and it didn't defy you to skate to it.. i feel so sorry for the skaters today who most of the time look helpless when they go out to skate in front of an audience...
enough of that. ..

i will close now with sending my love to you and ask you to remember me as i remember you...

love & kisses from one who appreciates you and loves you,
bob turk