sitzmarke

april 1980





1979 - 1980 space city ski club

ski meeting

 \star MONDAY \star APRIL 14 \star 7:30 P.M.

Sonny Look's SirLoin Restaurant So. Loop W. at So. Main SHOW YOUR 1979—1980 MEMBERSHIP CARD AT THE DOOR

calendar

GENERAL MEETING......APRIL 14

Guest Speaker — Gar Bering

Learn What Cross Country Skiing is All About!

Gimmick Roak Rally......April 27

Beaux Bridge Crawfish Festival.......... May 2-4

Guadalupe River Canoe Trip......June 6-8

Please CARPOOL to Ski Meetings. Parking is limited.



SITZMARKE DEADLINES

- **★** April 16, 1980
- ★ May 21, 1980

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

Helpers are needed to work at the KIKK 2nd Annual Sour Krauts Invitational Barbecue Cookoff on May 2, 3, and 4, at the Alief-Amity County Park. All proceeds will benefit Muscular Dystrophy. A table will be set up at the April meeting, or contact Layna Adams, 723-3236 (H) or 656-7539 (O), or Lynn Burch, 465-3306 for additional information.

1979 - 1980 OFFICERS

K	eith Eastin461-6855 (O) President
E	asy Thayer499-2294 (H) Vice President - Trips
T	om Mercer
T	iny Aitken780-4780 (H) Vice President - Membership
В	eth Nolen
S	heryl Rogers467-0569 (H) Secretary
C	raig Meyer621-5594 (H) Treasurer

EXECUTIVE BOARD MEMBERS

Current Officers

Bob Allgeier, Chairman

Shirley Andries	Mary K. Nicholson
Jim Benefield	Bob Olsen
Cynthia Lackey	Janet Pickell
Sy Liebergot	Jim Plummer
	Gene Turboff

TRIP DIRECTORS

Joe Cotrone Anne Benefield

SITZMARKE STAFF

PUBLISHER	Space City Ski Club
EDITOR	Beth Nolen
ADVERTISING	Beth Nolen
	Lunn Zacherl

CONTRIBUTORS

Harvey Resnick Marty Matras Allan Simpson Sue Bohnert Dave Walter Carol Ragan

Al Youens

COVER PHOTOGRAPH MONTHLY FEATURES

Head of the Liftline Keith Eastin
Spotlight Carolyn Lowrie

The Sitzmarke is published monthly by the SPACE CITY SKI CLUB

Volume 12, Number 12

APRIL, 1980

HEAD OF THE LIFT LINE



by Keith E. Eastin

How time flies when you're having fun. The club is now winding down another successful year--its sixteenth year of existence. During the year the club has organized twelve ski trips to Colorado, Utah and New Mexico and at last count made skiing available to six hundred of our members.

In addition, the Club has organized some fifteen separate non-skiing events over the year. The non-skiing activities set this apart from other similar clubs in that a viable, continuing organization is provided for members during the eight months in which no skiing takes place.

The club is financially very healthy and enjoys an excellent reputation with the airline carriers, buslines and lodges which we use on a continuing basis. By the time all is said and done, we will have returned to the membership this year over \$5,000 from last year's surplus.

The dedication of the officer corps as well as the directors and the hundreds of volunteers who have contributed time and effort to our activities over the past year make this club work. The job of President is made doubly easy by such dedication and my hat goes off to all of you who have helped.

On other matters, many of you have spoken with me and indicated your interest in becoming more active in the club as a trip chairman, assistant trip chairman or in some other capacity. Now is the time to volunteer. Elsewhere in this issue you will find a form (all organizations, this one included, live on forms) for volunteering as a TC or ATC. Complete this form and return it to Anne Benefield as early as possible. Selections will be made for next year's trip personnel late in April and early in May. The sooner we have your name and desired interest the better off all parties will be. If you wish to help in any other capacity, contact the respective officer in charge--they need your help.

This will be the last time you will have to read drivel from Eastin as I will be turning over the reigns of the Club to Linda MacFarland at the May meeting. To her I gratefully bequeath the duties of communicating with the membership through this column. I think we have an exceptional team of officers for the new year and wish Linda and the rest the best of fortunes in continuing the successful operation of the Club.



- Backgammon for conversation
- Tantalizing hot hors d'oeuvres in the early evening
- Attitude adjustment hour from 3 till 9
- •Live entertainment most Mondays
- Movement, mingle, the goodtimes place
- Continental disco for dancing

cooter's...just south of the galleria richmond & sage • houston • 961-7494

UNSUNG HEROS

A special thank you to those members who volunteered their time and assistance during the March General Meeting.

DOOR GUARDS

Gary Bemnet Bob Fried Frank Riesenberg John Terzakis

GUESTS AND MEMBERSHIP

Ann Cornish Pat Tristan
Linda Crawford Kirk Whatley
Dixie Emanuel Kathie Zaccaria

SOUND SYSTEM

Pat Webster

LIFT LINERS

Roy Caviness John Erb Gloria Hodge

Bruce Maughs

Marian Mulkey Karen Putney Lori Schaeffer

DRINK TICKETS

Jane Barnes Dorothy Bell Lynn Burch Dale Englefield Billie Nowak Junior Youngblood

CAUTION: Remove skis before driving home for the summer. Otherwise you could

be in big trouble if you have to brake suddenly.



AN OLYMPIC EXPERIENCE

by Harvey Resnick

So you're tired of going cross country or downhill on skis and you want to try something different--how about a bobsled ride for a thrill a minute? I had such an experience prior to the Olympic Games where I was a doctor for the U.S. Olympic Committee. I was in charge of the Bobsled Run at Lake Placid. During an interview with the Olympic Committee a year ago, I rode in one of the regular bobsleds used for tourists so that I would have some idea of what really goes on during the competition. However, these rides are relatively tame compared to the real thing, as the sleds are not really comparable to the racing sled.

This whole episode started about two years ago when I inquired of the U.S. Ski Team if by chance they needed a team physician. Since I have been an avid skier for a number of years (and on one occasion sustained a rather badly fractured leg while skiing at Copper Mountain), I felt quite well qualified for the position. After much letter writing and discussion I was informed that there were numerous physicians ahead of me waiting for an opportunity to be a U.S. Ski Team physician and if I wanted to qualify I would have to work my way up to get to an event such as the Olympics by making myself available for Regional, National, and other competitions. I felt that I obviously would not be able to make it in time for the Lake Placid Olympics, so I asked if they knew of anything else I could do. It was suggested then that I consider the bobsled area. This was followed by a visit to Lake Placid about a year before the games (at which time the aforemention-



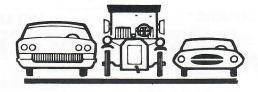
ed ride was taken), an interview was held, and it was decided that I would be assigned to the Bobsled Run as the assistant physician in charge.

There were fifty doctors working under the auspices of the U.S. Olympic Committee assigned to the various venue sites, one of which was the Bobsled and Luge site. These physicians were responsible primarily for the athletes. Some doctors were also assigned to first aid for spectators and in actual fact, due to the calamatous transportation problems, spectator care often ended up being more extensive than the athletic care. Physicians were also assigned to an Athlete's Clinic at the Olympic Games which was open twenty-four hours a day. Various types of physicians volunteered for the Olympics, ranging from anesthesiologists to psychiatrists, with the majority being either orthopedic surgeons or family practitioners with an interest in sport medicine, the latter describing me.

To say this was an interesting experience would be a gross understatement. To begin with, when I reported for duty about four days prior to the opening of the Games, I was informed that the doctor in charge of the Bobsled Run was already sick with what was called the "Lake Placid Crud" and I was asked if I would take over the position. Since I was volunteering for this to begin with, I felt obligated to answer affirmatively. Unbeknownst to me this meant I had to be at the Run every day, as the bobsledders raced on weekends during the Games, but practiced daily, and the only off-day I had was for opening day ceremonies. You can imagine my surprise when I arrived at the trailer that was supposed to house the athletic clinic to find minimal preparation done. The first few days I felt more like I was working in a "Mash Unit". However,

(continued on page 12)

3rd Annual Gimmick* Road Rally



SUNDAY, APRIL 27, 1980 ★ 1-7 P.M.

\$7.00 Per Person - Catered by Luther's Sign Up at April Meeting Or Call PAM PERRY - 721-7035 (H)

*A Road Rally for Beginners / No Experience Necessary

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO SCSC AND SEND TO:

PAM PERRY, 5843 Ettrick, Houston, Texas 77035, Home 721-7035

NAME:	riousion, reads 77000, riome 721-7000
ADDRESS:	
APT. NO.:	ZIP:
PHONE NO.: (Home)	(Office)
AMOUNT ENCLOSED: \$	

WANTED For the **Annual Spring Follies**

May General Meeting

- * FUNNY SLIDES...of any ski club event or of any ski club people
- * FUN BITS OR STORIES...
- **★ ANY ANONYMOUS CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS TO** SPREAD, OR VENDETTAS YOU WANT TO START...

Call or See: MO GRANDA - 495-6794 (H) 679-3284 (O)

BOB MARWIN - 467-9018 (H) 664-6704 (O)

COVER PHOTO CONTEST

Send in your entry (entries) of ski and outdoor-related photos for the covers of next year's sitzmarke. Color or black and white prints (not slides) will be accepted for judging.

Entries should be mailed or delivered by May 1 to:

> **BETH NOLEN** 11002 Hammerly, No. 194 Houston, Texas 77043

JACKPOT TENNIS TOURNAMENT Mixed Doubles

DATE: Sunday, May 18, 1980

TIME: Tennis: 9 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. • Lunch: 1:30 to 2:30

Swimming available all day

PLACE: Fleetwood Racquet Club, 15815 Memorial Drive (near Hwy 6).

INCLUDES: Dinner, beer, and soft drinks.

ENTRY FEE: \$10 for Tennis, Dinner, Drinks, Tennis Balls, and Awards

\$6 for non-tennis players for Dinner, Drinks, Swimming.

DEADLINE: MONDAY, MAY 12 at Club Meeting. Sign up at April or May Meeting.

Cancellations after May 14, are non-refundable.

FORMAT: Each male player will play with different female partner each round in his

round robin division.

AWARDS: Top male and female Player in each robin will receive award.

ENTRY BLANK 1. Name: Member Guest) Phone: (Home) (Office) 2. Name:_ (Circle: Member Guest) Phone: (Home) (Office) PLAYER ABILITY: B-C C-Beginner (Circle one) A-B-C C-Beginner (Circle one) Tournament Director reserves the right to move player to correct level of play, if players places himself too low. So, be fair. AMOUNT ENCLOSED: \$_ MAKE CHECK PAYABLE TO SCSC and Send to:

LEONA SCHROEDER, TOURNAMENT CHAIRMAN, 12402 Rip Van Winkle, Houston, Texas 77024

LAS VEGAS or BUST!!

by Marty Matras

As twenty-five couples gathered at the Bald Eagle Bar for a chance at a free weekend in Las Vegas, the moment was tense, as Bobbet Olsen (blindfolded) was assisted by Bob Olsen and Craig Meyer in the drawing of the lucky ticket. For a moment there was silence as the number was read and no one stepped up to claim the prize. As luck would have it, Marty Matras decided to look at his number, and sure enough it was the winner, and he was on his way for a weekend in Las Vegas. Along with a mix of boos and other assorted non-printable comments the lucky couple was pushed out the door to catch their Texas International flight.

Like a Tale of Two Cities, from this point on we have two separate stories of good times and fun, only separated by fifteen hundred miles.

Las Vegas and all its big winners and big losers offered all that and more. The lucky couple spent the day walking around the Strip visiting several of the hotels, but mainly the casinos. The big excitement of the day was watching a man win over \$19,000 on a ten cent slot machine.

But as most people know it's the night life that brings on a whole new excitement in this town. Dinner was greatly enhanced with entertainment provided by **Susan Anton** and **Allen King** at the Sands Hotel. After dinner and a quick run to the Desert Inn, the lucky couple was entertained by **Doc Severinson** and **Debbie Reynolds**.

As much enjoyment as Las Vegas provided, it was hard to leave at the end of the weekend. But all was not lost, as the return home was delayed a little longer because of the TI flight. This slight delay did give *Marty* enough time to win a last minute \$100 jackpot on a slot machine in the airport terminal. In fact, the last minute spree almost resulted in missing the plane. But all's well that ends well, as the return flight arrived in Houston safe and sound, all

passengers aboard.

Meanwhile, back home, the blackjack, roulette and crap tables were open for business at the Bald Eagle. The black-jack and crap tables seemed to hold most interest of the remaining couples. As everyone found out, all the betting was not just for the fun of it; there were prizes awaiting the highest bidder. Gifts and prizes were provided compliments of Youngblood's Western Wear, J. Rich Sports Ltd., Ken Lee's Locked In Sports, N.Y.-N.Y. Pizzeria, Chicago Pizza, Sonny Look's, Ski Mountain, and a host of others. Among the lucky winners were Bev Benefield. Jan Livingston, and Spencer King. In the end, the party lasted until the bank was busted and the booze ran dry.

As luck would have it, all parties involved in the weekend fling to Las Vegas were winners. Just wait until next year's fling, which should be even bigger and better!

(Sorry, gang... no pictures!)

Breaux Bridge Crawfish Festival Trip MAY 2-4 * \$60.00 * Limit 44

Price Includes:

Round trip bus fare, two nights accommodations (double occupancy) at the Best Western Hotel in Lafayette. Beer, wine and soft drinks are provided on the bus both ways and Po-Boys on the way to Breaux Bridge. Also includes Sunday morning eye-opener cocktail party at the pool side.

Times:

Leave Houston at 6:00 p.m. sharp on Friday, May 2, arrive in Breaux Bridge around 10:00 p.m. Check out Sunday in time for lunch at Don's (cost not included in price). Leave Don's approximately 1:00 p.m. and arrive in Houston around 6:00 p.m.

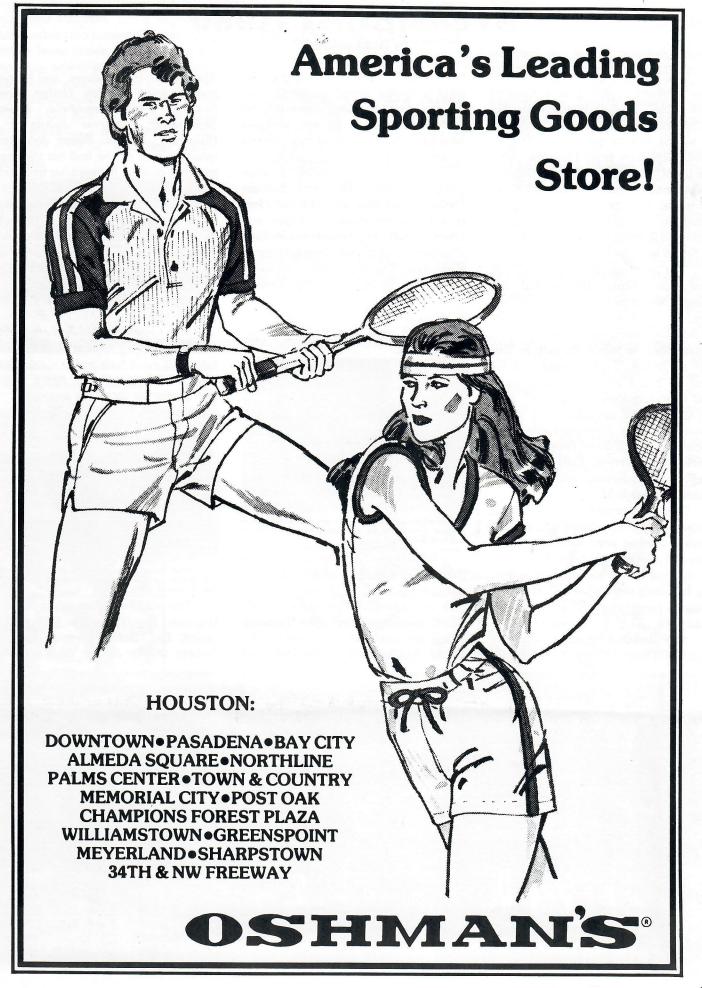
Dress:

Wear jeans and comfortable walking shoes. (An umbrella may be necessary if we have another spring rain like last time.)

Activities:

There will be BINGO - CRAWFISH RACES - PIROGUE RACES - FIDDLE AND ACCORDIAN CONTEST - KAJUN CONTEST - QUEEN'S PARADE IN MORNING - BAYOU PARADE ON BAYOU TECHE IN AFTERNOON -FIREWORKS DISPLAY - CRAWFISH PEELING CONTEST - and plenty of Crawfish Eating!!

	E TO SCSC AND MAIL TO: kmeadow, Houston, Texas 77089	
Home Phone: 481-3888	Office Phone: 671-5550	
ADDRESS:	Apt. No	Zip
PHONE NUMBER: (Home)	(Office)	
AMOUNT ENCLOSED: \$		



STEAMBOAT-1980

by Allan Simpson

The annual trip to Steamboat has now probably qualified as a tradition with SCSC. And, to maintain another SCSC tradition, *Ray Tully* volunteered to be the one to miss our 7:00 a.m. plane departure from Houston. After the usual "pit stop" for liquor in Denver, *John Terzakis* quickly assumed his role as social director for the party-on-wheels as our bus wound its way up the Colorado Rockies to our condominiums at Storm Meadows.

The following morning found first-time skiers Karen Blumenthal and Margie Meyer looking very chic in their new ski outfits but making some very unladylike comments to the ice which caused them to fall on the way to their first ski lesson. That evening and the next we had a wine and cheese party and a get-acquainted party which gave us all plenty of opportunity to get to know each other. Prominent among the socializers were Bill and Brenda Peavy, Christina Villarreal, Carl and Alma Duff, Lou Erdelyan, and Paul and Yvonne Burchfield.

The weatherman gave us quite a variety of ski conditions during the week, including rain, sunshine, white-outs and a lot of fresh snow. Fortunately, the rain was in the evening and by the following morning it had turned to snow to provide us with fresh powder conditions.

ATC **JoAnn Kerr** was awarded the "crash and burn with dignity" award for her numerous falls. By the end of the week she was doing great. Another notable skier was *Jim Garrett* who wore a motorcycle helmet all week because he loves to ski the tree covered runs.

For a touch of home, a large group, including *Tim* and *Belinda Parker*, *Allan Simpson*, *Bill* and *Marty May*, *Karen Bottoms*, *Bryan* and *Cheryl Scott*, and *Sonny* and *Melissa Tholcken* went to Dos Amigos Mexican Restaurant. The Margaritas were so inspiring that, by the end of the evening, everybody had told every joke they had ever heard since elementary school. It was a great time, even if we didn't get much to eat.



Pat Gilbertson, Allen Simpson, Tim and Belinda Parker, Lou Erdelyan, Beth Nolen, Ray Hode and Janice Coons - which way from here, gang?

There were several other Texas clubs at Steamboat the same week as our group, so an all Texas NASTAR race was scheduled for us. As usual, SCSC dominated with *John Terzakis* taking one gold and one silver medal, *Bernd Schlickeiser*, *Carl Duff* and

Alan Bitzer taking silvers, and bronze medals going to Ray Hodge, Paul Roberts, Paul Burchfield, Leona Schroeder, Andrew Johns and Howard Goldstein. Susan Johnston gave the race all she had but the drag from her cowboy hat kept her from getting a medal.

The cowboy bars in the area got a lot of our drinkin' and dancin' money. **Jeri Calk** did a good imitation of a blush at some of the bawdy jokes inspired by over-imbibing at the Tugboat Saloon.

Ken Moredock was our one casualty for the week with a broken collarbone. Prior to the injury, Ken had won two bronze NASTAR medals and was really getting in form for the Texas NASTAR races later in the week. Sue Walker helped pick up Ken's spirits with a little hot soup and sympathy.



Bernd, Allan, Howard, Tully, Janice, Pat, Sonny, Leona, John, Tim, Belinda, sleigh and horses, on their way up "Right-O-Way" for a steak dinner.

The night before our return flight to Houston, Ray Tully, Pat Gilbertson, Judith Bel, Beth Nolen, Mike and Debbie Pugh, Janice Coons, John



and *Nina Porretto*, and a supporting cast of others too boisterous to mention, took a horse-drawn sleigh ride up the mountain where we had steak dinners Boy Scout style, i.e., in a tent. Our digestion was aided (or impaired) by the cook's jokes and his female assistant who related fond memories of a past President of SCSC who shall remain nameless.



Howard Goldstein, John Terzakis, Lou Erdeiyan, Ray Tuliy, Bernd Schliekeiser, Alan Bitzer, Leona Schroeder, and Pat Gilbertson waiting for the bus ride home.

Our plane ride home was a time to savor the week's experiences at Steamboat. *JoAnn* and I want to thank all of you who made the trip with us for making it such an enjoyable experience.

Re:MARKES



BY AND ABOUT OUR PEOPLE

Congratulations to:

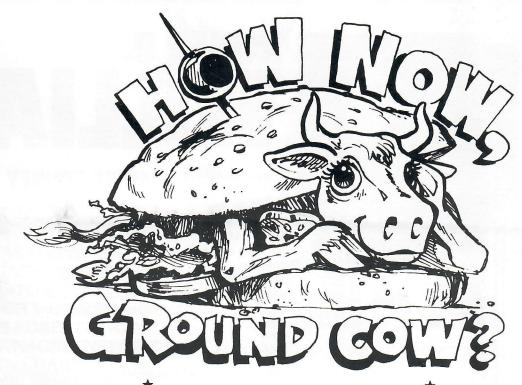
- Rick McDowell and Donna Lindsey who were married on March 13.
- **Barry Kumins** on his transfer back to Houston from Billings, Montana. Welcome home, Barry!

Sy Liebergot reports that his Buffalo Snort Chili Team (co-cookers Tom Mercer, Graham Barnes, Ron Smith, Jim Benefield, Ray Tully, and Easy Thayer) placed in the Top 10 at Adamac's Drive-In Chili Cookoff (proceeds benefiting the American

Cancer Society) on March 22. Their sponsor, San Antone Rose, will be receiving the first of hopefully many trophies representing their ninth place finish. On hand to witness the victory were spouses Sandra Palmer, Tania Andrasko, Bev Benefield, and Karol Thayer, along with other SCSCers Layna Adams, Mo Granda, Barry Kumins, Penny Wiggins, and Marcia McElravy.

Spring is here and so is softball! SCSC will be well represented with both a guys and a girls team. The "Ski Aces", sponsored by "Tom Bosque for Judge" and coached by Ed Knight and Jim **Plummer**, will be playing at 8:15 P.M. Tuesday nights through May at the Post Oak Y, Augusta at San Felipe. The "N.Y.-N.Y. Yankees", sponsored by "who else but..." and coached and managed by Tom Mercer and Marty Matras (not necessarily respectively--??), are scheduled for Wednesday nights, but time and location will be determined each month. If you're not on one of the teams, come out as a spectator and help cheer them on.





901 Town & Country Blvd. 464-8629

4855 West F.M. 1960 at Champions 440-4982 2633 Winrock at Westheimer 780-4505

211 West FM 1960 at I-45 440-0341

MARWIN'S MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR MANAGES MANY MEMORIES

by Sue Bohnert



Hi, Sy!

Yes folks, what other trip could offer--a birthday cake and **Sy Liebergot** in teddy bear and heart boxer shorts; an airplane flight one hour behind schedule; an eight-hour bus ride which turns into twelve; a bus driver who gets lost - not once - but TWICE in one night (this includes being stuck in the mud once and some of the trip participants pushing us out); hanging spoons in a fancy restaurant (look out Tony's, your next); and--fantastic fun and snow!!!
Our Cast of Thousands--Or was that

Dick Howard: He brought brand

forty of so:

new skis. He made it to Lubbock but they were the only piece of luggage that didn't.

Dale Englefield: Our trip super hero--he finds paths for the bus driver in the middle of the night; he helps the trip's injured; and he rescues skiers on the mountain. Thank you, Dale.

Diana Mills: Borrowed her brother's car to drive around Taos but made all of her passengers promise not to tell him if she stripped the gears!

Wayne Yates: Found out he could ski better if he played himself with some "encouragement".

Ron Rinard: Is camera shy. He assures us that the grey streak in his hair is natural, not from skiing the slopes at Taos.

Suzie Volz: Ask her to show you her beaver.

Bert Lary: Our camera buff--who shot sixteen pictures and discovered he forgot to put film in the camera.

Jane West: Our conqueror--she conquered the chair lifts.

Marsha McNeese, Warren Redmond: Doctors on call--yes they made room calls to attend to our injured; they also could be seen practicing their bedside manner in Rolf's--hanging spoons-if you can't cure the patients make them laugh!!



Hanging spoons in Rolf's — Glenn Bishop, Sy Liebergot, Mike and Marcia Moldofsky, John Kelly, James Weiskopf, Bob Marwin and Warren Redmond.

Karen Loper, Ken Catherman: Our trips beginners--their secret--with lessons and hot buttered rums you can ski any slope....

Sara Lu Eubanks: Could be seen anytime in St. Bernard's drinking wine



ROGER B. WILLIAMS

For JUDGE, HARRIS COUNTY CIVIL COURT #2

Roger B. Williams, an active member of SCSC, asks that his fellow members support him in the May 3 Democratic primary election.

Roger Williams is a civil trial attorney with 11 years' experience in Harris County Civil Courts. Vote for Roger B. Williams on May 3.

SCSC members who are endorsing Roger B. Williams:

Layna Adams Graham Barnes Tom Mercer

Jim Benefield

Bob & Sam McKnight

Spencer & Joyce King Beth Nolan

Bob & Fran Marwin

Lynn Zacherl

Political Advertising paid for by Williams for Judge Committee. Allen W. Parrish Campaign Treasurer.

ELECT ROGER B. WILLIAMS JUDGE

to get her courage up (we have photographic evidence she was on the slopes too!)

Jim Theriot: "The Gambler"--he bet the bus driver ten dollars that he wouldn't cruise the Sonic Drive In in the bus--and lost!! What was the other bet between you and the bus driver--about the waitress at the Sagebrush???



Group dinner at the Sagebrush, good food, good company -Mary K. Nicholson, Warren Redmond, Jane West, Dick Howard, Jean Crabtree, and Peggy Widaman.

Ann Lenert: If you want to know about Taos just ask Ann. She toured more of this historically rich area than any of us.

Frances Andrews, Vicki Nuzzolillo: They had gorgeous matching fur after-ski boots--unfortunately the cats at the motel mistook them for scratching posts, lucky for them no dogs were around.

Paul Ryan: Another ski club member who is interested in living closer to the slopes -- last seen checking out property in the Taos area.

Janet Nelsen, Jim Keatts: They had a unique way of comfortably(??) sleeping on the bus - Jim on the top bunk (the bus seat), Janet in the lower bunk (the bus floor). They challenged Sy to a spoon hanging duel at Rolf's, much to the surprise and confused waiters; SCSC 2 / Rolf's waiters - 0.

Kruse Gribble: Was the quietest member of our trip - you knew he was there by the swoosh of his skis.

Carl Leatherwood: Carl's is a story of a true skier - you have to get up the slopes before you can come down. We have it on good authority that he fell off the poma lift at Sipapu several times!!

Carolyn Wills: When interviewed about her trip experiences, she commented that nothing exciting had happened to her but we know for a fact she had one ski outfit that looks so good it turned men's heads!!

Lewis Massingill: Was put out of action temporarily by some rocks on a

catwalk at Angelfire, but when threatened with an accident report made it a point to ski the last day. (He also makes a great ladder - ask **Jean Crabtree**).



ABOVE: This is the way we wash our bus... Jean Crabtree and Lewis Massingill. BELOW: Mary K. with her edible pillow.



Mary K. Nicholson: Mary K. has tips for sleeping on the bus also - she recommends the latest in pillows is a nice, fresh, "soft" loaf of Mrs. Baird's Bread.

Mike and Marcia Moldofsky: Mike was our mad bomber. He could be seen doing 360° turns on the NASTAR course, breaking tables with a single sit, and of course the old rip in the bibbers and flying off the top of moguls trick. (Marcia says if you get tired of his stories, just ask him to be quiet.)

NASTAR Stars: A few members of our trip braved one of the toughest NASTAR courses in the country:

Sy Liebergot: Raced the course and received two silver medals for his efforts. (One was for the Super NASTAR - 28 gates). Congratulations!!

Tania Andrasko: Not to be outdone, won a NASTAR mug for her run.

Bob Marwin and James Weiskopf: Both fared well on the NASTAR course but one would have wondered if they had seen them ski the Walkeries run at Taos. We understand Bob did TWO double-release face

plants in the snow and one fall created such a cloud of snow that James was blinded and fell - another doublerelease face plant!

Gloria Hodge: There were a lot of crashes on the slopes of Taos and Marlene and Gloria were no exception. While trying to get down an expert cat walk they ran into each other while following Jim Guild's instructions as to the proper technique to use to get down.

Marlene Vail: Off the slopes could be seen dressed in her longjohns with a towel going from door to door looking for a shower with hot water. We seemed to use the hot water in our section rather quickly.

Jean Crabtree: Jean was the first trip member to do a double-release face plant on the slopes of Angel Fire. When asked as she lay spread eagle in the snow if she was all right, her only comment was "It's cold". And yes, Jean does do windows -- bus windows that is!! (Where was her frog this trip?)

Peggy Widaman: Peggy tried super NASTAR, was seen jumping off a chairlift to rescue her ski pole, and serving canned oysters on the bus with a toothbrush handle.

Jim Guild: Our George Hirasaki replacement for this trip - knows the best way down the mountain slope -straight down - ask those who tried to follow him.

Glen Bishop: Lost his horn on Walkeries while following Sy through the trees. Luckily we didn't lose him.

John Kelly: Tried NASTAR for the first time - was heard to say before the race that he would be satisfied just to finish. Turned into a real tiger when he discovered he had missed a bronze medal by 6/10 of a second.

Last but not least, was our only major injury of the trip:

Judy Combs: Judy was done in while skiing off of a chairlift and broke her leg. Dr. Warren Redmond came to her rescue and was told he could only feel her leg if he was her husband.

The Taos trip was produced and directed by **Bob Marwin** and **Sue Bohnert**, but would not have been possible if it had not been for our great cast including the bus driver, **Ramon Guzman**, who added some "spice and excitement" to our trip. Truly a "Magical Mystery Tour" which will not soon be forgotten.

AN SCSC WHITE WATER EXPERIENCE

JUNE 6, 7 and 8

Enjoy a full weekend of rafting, canoeing, kayaking, and camping on the Guadalupe River, including:



- **★** All Transportation
- ★ All Camping Equipment except Bedroll
- ★ All Rafts, Canoes & Kayaks
- * Six Meals
- * Beer, Wine and Cold Drinks
- * River Guides
- **★** Post Trip Party

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO SCSC AND SEND TO:

ANDREW JOHNS - 11609 Lakeside Place Drive - Houston, Texas 77077

Phone: Office: 477-0201 Home: 497-7496

NAME:	The second secon				
Address:			Apt. No	Zip	
Phone Number: (Home)		(Office)			

\$89.00 - FULL AMOUNT DUE

LIMITED TO 36 PEOPLE

An Olympic Experience (cont. from page 4) with the able assistance of the Army National Guard who supplied the ambulance service and medical supplies, we ended up a respectable and highly efficient medical unit, in my estimation.

Since I was now in charge, I had numerous contacts with people that I otherwise would not have had the opportunity to meet, including Russian and East German officials and athletes. To me, probably the most interesting of the lot was a Russian doctor, female type, who would probably rate a "7" or "8". To my surprise, I found these people to be most pleasant, very friendly, and for the most part, apolitical. Perhaps the warmest scene was after one of the competitions when the Russians, Germans, and my medical staff sat around drinking beer and shooting the breeze.

The work schedule went something like this: At 6:30 A.M. the

Army ambulance would pick me up from my accommodations at Saranac Lake, we would stop at a small grocery store in town to stock up on supplies and then proceed to the Run, we then stationed the ambulances as required (there were actually four ambulances at various stages of the run) and then I would settle down for the resulting onslaught. For the most part, the majority of injuries occurred during the practice runs, the most serious of which was an injury durng the Luge when an athlete from Italy sustained a badly fractured leg. Otherwise, the main trauma was multiple bruises, a few mild wrist fractures and concussions.

At one point when I felt things were under control and I had another physician assigned to my outpost, I tried to make it over to the ski slopes to see the downhill races. However, the transportation snarl being what it was, I did not make it in time for this event, and in

fact, I never did make it over to the slopes. I did have a chance to peek in on some cross country skiing which was at the next venue site over, and at the ski jump which was just down the road.

After putting in my six hour day at the run I would drive back to town in the ambulance, as I soon learned this was the most reliable mode of transportation. (So even though I didn't see much of Lake Placid from the back of the ambulance, I did have a safe and quick transportation system.) I would then go to the Arena where I was able to get into the numerous practice skating sessions. Here I met a number of well-known personalities from the athletic and media world-my favorite being Sandy Hill of "Good Morning America", a real, live "10".

On one occasion I was on call at the hockey arena and was amazed to see a Czechoslovakian hockey player being treated by his own team physician

TELLURIDE

"We met THE mountain---and THE mountain is ours."

by Dave Walter and Carol Ragan

In spite of a number of inauspicious first day events, Space City arrived at Telluride ready to challenge one of THE mountains of the West. And challenge it we did as many of the Telluride locals learned firsthand that Texans not only love to ski but are darn good at it. Although certainly not the only skiers in town, Space City helped push the Wednesday NASTAR to the largest ever held in Telluride. Impressively, over three quarters of those entering won medals with SCSC bringing home nine silvers.

Of course the person always first on the slopes and the last one off, **George Hirasaki**, along with **Mike Gay**, managed to borrow enough equipment to get in that first half-day of skiing even without their luggage.

Sunday was oh so much better with equipment and luggage. There was great skiing that day until *Marty Matras, Diane Yarberry, Jim Knox, Bob Gay,* and *Frank Riesenberg* all took the wrong turn and headed down the "spiral stairs", one of the five steepest slopes in the U.S.

In the special event, cafeteria trays down "Coonskin", **Barry Kumins** takes

the prize for best distance and form while *George Hirasaki* bombed out on his "bonsai" run as he wiped out on a particularly tough mogul. *Merlyn Harger, Ike Hoffman*, and *Paul Welchel* all made the tough climb in order to experience that fleeting second of exhilarating pleasure coming down a hill sitting down (and it's legal in this case).



Steve Van Pelt and Paul Welchel after a tray "ride" down the slope.

Five undaunted diners, **Donna Hahus**, **Carleen Buchanan**, **Bob Gay**, **Margie Fanette**, and **Judy Hays** headed out for the infamous Bushwacker Inn only to find out it was just a hotel. Seasoned travelers, **Jane** and **Jerry Kearby**, outfoxed an attempt to lure them there by calling for reservations

before leaving and were told reservations would not be necessary just yet since the retaurant would not open for another year.

As the week progressed, so did the

As the week progressed, so did the troops--from one restaurant to another and from one bar to another. Jerry Pyle was seen firmly entrenched at the Sheridan enjoying a round of trivia with Marty Matras, Bob Copple, and Tom Mercer. Meanwhile, Phyllis Allman, Wayne Garney, and Patty Rooney were propped up at La Cantina. Joining in for a little foosball were Thelda Craven and Ed Chambliss.

After an evening of merry-making, **Bob Copple** was seen heading for his condo--only it was one hundred and eighty degrees in the wrong direction-those big towns are so confusing! **Robert Huber** and **John Preston** made the rounds gathering companions for their own jacuzzi party.

Extremely close times Wednesday's NASTAR races to Thursday's club races into a g match for the "silver condo" S.L., B.K., B.C.) group and the silver medalists. All silver medalists "invited" to ski Spiral Stairs as a warm up for the group race. We hear that in Tom Mercer's case, this proved to be more than just a warm-up as he had to retreat to the condo to change his wringing wet clothes before running the club meet. And speaking of races, Steve Van Pelt has established himself as one of those to beat after posting the best times for both the NASTAR and club races. And ladies, about that equal rights stuff--Lenna and Bob Truly posted identical times at the club race with Lenna receiving a gold and Bob a silver! Sy Liebergot found a magic ski shop with skis that were guaranteed to knock .2 seconds off his best NASTAR run. Lange boots next year, Sv?

Our casualties of the week included an in-flight collision between **Diane Yarberry** and **Peb Rock** that left **Diane** a little spacy the rest of the week (we know **Peb** was that way already). **George Hirasaki** received a few sore ribs, **Steve Van Pelt** had to hoof it

for a laceration above the eye with the stitches being put in place without use of local anesthetic. Of course, the American hockey team provided the ultimate in excitement, and I was fortunate enough to be there for most of the action.

As far as the actual Bobsled Run itself, for thrills and spills, the mile run was just amazing. Speed, often reaching eighty-five miles per hour, was much more apparent in person than on television. On some of the turns, referred to on TV as "Zig-Zag", the sleds actually were at a ninety degree angle and forces up to four G's were encountered. I asked the athletes if this force did not cause headaches, and most of them replied, "almost all the time."

The atmosphere surrounding the Games was quite congenial, and rather apolitical. I felt that the athletes

themselves were, in fact, not in favor of boycotting any further Games and there was a sense of sadness that politics was interfering with sports. The two weeks spent at the Village were really an isolated time as far as the Olympic family, of which the doctors were obviously considered a part, was concerned. I did get to speak to some of my colleagues who were assigned to the ski team and these positions actually did not turn out to be quite as glamorous as I thought, for they spent many long, cold hours on the mountainside. Perhaps when the Games travel to Yugoslovia in 1984, I will once again request the Bobsled Run for another unforgettable experience.



downhill with a broken ski, as did **Sy Liebergot** (one of his new ones, even).



George Hirasaki, Cliff Zapfel, Barry Kumins, Diane Yarberry, Bob Copple, Harry Gaston, Carol Ragan, Wayne Garney, Marty Matras, Monique Knox, Lanette Shepherd and Tom Mercer enjoying a warm-up on the mountain.

Mike and Becky Feezor were in friendly competition with each other for the club race with Becky winning by a long shot. It seems Mike tripped the timer five seconds before he even got out of the gate. Monique Knox (a silver NASTAR) will be needing to give Jim Knox some lessons in getting off the lift. It seems that when she said "get your poles ready," he did, and stood uponly the chair wasn't quite to the top yet. Jim made a new get-off point, waist deep in powder, six feet below the lift.

The week ended on a good note with Buffalo Snort Chili team members **Sy Liebergot** and **Tom Mercer** cooking up some real Texas chili. Bet they don't have anything quite so spicy in **Roger**

Fisher's home country of England. Jimmy St. Clair even put his pipe down long enough to dig in.



ABOVE: Tom Mercer, Carol Ragan and Sy Liebergot — How hot was it, Carol? BELOW: Steve Van Pelt, Patty Rooney, and John Preston — always a bridesmaid, Steve?



Joining the party were **Pete Bauman**, **Cliff Zapfel** and **Lanette Shepherd**, who all came to Telluride on their own. **Harry Gaston** and **Linda**

Crawford provided the entertainment for the evening by being entwined with string with the object being to get "untwined". Ever see an engineer try to figure out something simple? They were in all sorts of weird positions.

The last day arrived too soon, but everyone picked up and packed up for the journey home. Frontier Airlines perked everyone up with a round of complimentary drinks and **John Preston** led the demonstration of the seat belt and oxygen procedures.

On arrival home in Houston, ATC *Dave Walter* discovered his car missing, (it was later found to have been towed away), and TC *Carol Ragan* returned to her car which had been rear-ended on the way to the airport. It just wasn't their week for cars!

Telluride provided a challenging mountain, deep powder and a quaint town which will remember SCSC being there.

A special thanks to Harry Gaston, Charles Dutton, and Steve Van Pelt for chili meat (and Steve again for wine for everyone at the Powder House), Tom Mercer and Sy Liebergot for cooking the chili, and Jim Benefield for the pot. Also, thanks to everyone for their patience during the luggage problems and for pitching in and helping during the parties. You were a great group.

ATTENTON:

Due to the increasing pressure from all ski areas to make early reservations, it has become necessary that trip chair-persons be appointed at the earliest possible date. To insure that all persons desirous of consideration be included, if you are interested in serving as a trip chairperson or assistant trip chairperson, please fill in this form and return it to:

ANNE BENEFIELD Vice President - Trips 5907 Sugar Hill Houston, Texas 77057

ALL PERSONS INTERESTED IN BECOMING A TRIP CHAIRPERSON or ASSISTANT TRIP CHAIRPERSON

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SPOTLIGHT

by Carolyn Lowrie



Among the membership of Space City Ski Club, we have numerous ski experts, ski bums, ski bunnies, and other vast variations of talents and skills. One person in particular could be called a "River Rat", an overgrown Boy Scout, an environmentalist, or someone who enjoys the natural resources of life to the fullest. If you haven't guessed already folks, I'm speaking of **Don Greene**.

A native Houstonian, (a rare breed in itself), Don went to Bellaire High School and graduated from Stephen F. Austin State University majoring in Marketing. He was employed by Del Monte in their Marketing Division and had a great future, but it wasn't what he really wanted to do. Don sensed that there was more to life. Having been a Boy Scout for ten years, he had formed a love and appreciation for the natural environment. With his experience he

developed an awareness for man's need to protect our natural surroundings.

Currently Don is involved with his own business, Whitewater Experience, which many of us are familiar with through club canoe and raft trips. During the flood of April, 1979 when the Montrose area was under water, Captain Don and his Montrose Navy were in their natural element. They did everything from shoot the West Fork on Alabama in the backwoods of Montrose to rescue stranded bus riders. He is also



on the Board of Directors, Executive Committee, of the Park People, who are trying to preserve and reserve the open space still left throughout the country. Don is a member of the Bayou Preservation Association and has been a big campaigner in the preservation of Buffalo Bayou behind Memorial Park and the Arboretum. It seems the City wants to cement in the bayou to prevent flooding. (Too bad there isn't as much concern for Alvin, Clear Lake, and Sagemont areas.) Don is on the University of Houston faculty--in their Physical Education department, where he teaches canoeing, kayaking,

wilderness survival courses. (You would need to take a survival course to be involved in that many organizations!)

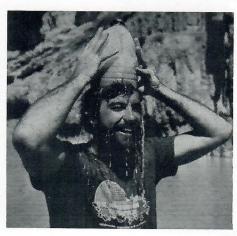
Don feels that we are all children at heart and enjoys seeing business executives getting out of their nine to five jobs and going back to the days of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Sometimes they even go back to the "bare" facts of nature. He has made a step toward his goal in life with Whitewater Experience; the understanding of our surrounding environment to the novice as well as those who are familiar with nature's ways. He offers various levels of instruction at Whitewater Experience and welcomes all who wish to become in tune with nature.

Don feels very strong in supporting the community and has a firm opinion that special interest groups should take more time in aiding others rather than socializing within their groups. He has worked with the Reeking Regatta for the last five years and this year he is coordinator of the "Celebrity Race". (For anyone who would like to attend the Reeking Regatta, April 12th is the date to mark on your calendar.) In his spare time Don is working with Astroworld on their new "Thunder River" ride and is also an outdoor co-ordinator for Leisure Learning Unlimited. He truly believes that one of man's best friends is dogs (especially Yorkies).

For those of you who still feel they do not know Don Greene, sign up on the SCSC canoe trip or stop by Whitewater Experience (listed in the phone book) and meet him in person. It would be worth your while.







space city ski club

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