

## calendar

¿ NO MEETING JUNE THROUGH AUGUST $\approx$ June 11, 18 \& 25................... Summer Softball June 10-17........................... Ocho Rios Trip July 8.................................Summer Bash

## membership renewal

 due
## now!

NOTICE: There is a waiting list to join SCSC. If you are moving out of town and would like to relinquish your membership, please contact Shirley Andries, ph. 621-8898.

## swap shop

- Girl's ski outfit for child, 5 to 7 years old. Bibbed overalls and parka, used 1 week. New \$60. - sell for $\$ 29.50$. Call Angie Trimble at phone 467-5955.
- Must sell Hanson Avanti Boots - Yellow, 1977. Worn once. No. 2 Shell, Size 8 Liner \$150.00. Contact Beth at 977-7996 after 6 p.m.

June, 1978

## sitzmarke deadline

* June 21, 1978
* July 18, 1978


## note: <br> sitzmarke contributors

(1) Articles must be typewritten, double spaced.
(2) Pictures should accompany written article; however, if not possible, may be turned in approximately 7 days after copy.
(3) Pictures should be in black and white.
(4) Pictures must be identified on the back. If the persons in the picture are not identified, the picture, as good as it might be, will not be used.
Please mail to:
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Vice President - Publications 5330 Beverly Hill Lane, No. 34 Houston, Texas 77056


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The Sitzmarke is published monthly by the SPACE CITY SKI CLUB

## head of the liftline



by Bob Allgeier

As an absolutely dandy spring season fades into a glorious, scorching summer, the May meeting hangs it up until September insofar as monthly General Meetings go. That is not to say, however, that the Club slumps into three months of inactivity. Absolutely not! The Ocho Rio Caribbean trip kicks off the summer and will be a

warm and welcome change of pace for those lucky folk. For us stay-at-homes, don't forget the Sunday softball games which are either not -- or somewhat not --serious, and the Summer Bash (see announcement). Other activities are detailed in this sitzmarke issue and more will be added and announced in these pages as the summer progresses. Finally the Super Raft Trip at Big Bend over Labor Day will pretty well close out the summer unless someone has some more ideas.

The May General Meeting was rife with a party spirit and was well attended. Outgoing SCSC Presidents have, for some years, received a commemorative gavel from their successor and we took the opportunity to exchange the Club gavel for a suitably engraved "keeper". For some reason, which escapes this author, the subject ceremony occasioned some hilarity. It was possibly due to the reduced dimensions of Mr. Benefield's new gavel. Having missed a previous and similar opportunity in

1977, Mr. Benefield then presented his predecessor with a suitable keepsake consisting of a giant silver engraved baby spoon. Mr. Benefield's predecessor is fond of parlor tricks using tableware and predictably executed one of his best tricks for the entertainment of the members present.

It was all light-hearted and fun and additionally featured two accidental (but seemingly intended) and risque verbal 'faux pas' at the podium by this author.

On a more serious side, your new Executive Committee has firmly grasped the management reins and is away and running. Our program, budget, and trip milestones are ahead of schedule and no real problems have cropped up to date. A somewhat detailed status report on Executive Committee activities will appear in this column next month.

> BE SAFETY CONSCIOUS! STAY IN SHAPE DON'T OVER-DO IN THE SUN


Cooter's warm, comfortable atmosphere surrounds you during Houston's longest happy hour from noon till 9 pm. Featuring live entertainment and tantalizing hot hors d'oeuvres in the early evening. Later, meet new and old friends for an exciting evening of conversation, backgammon, and dancing to continental discotheque music till 2 am.

COOTER'S . . . THE GOODTIMES PLACE just south of the Galleria in Windsor Plaza 5164 Richmond Ave.

961-7494

## vail II <br> by Marilyn Smith

On Saturday morning, March 18, 1978, 36 bright-eyed??? people met at the Texas International counter to check in their luggage for the trip to Vail. Of course, we did have a few of our members cutting it close. Ring a bell, Jerry, Ted and Roger? Our Assistant Trip Chairperson almost missed the flight because of a flat tire. This would have been a real tragedy as Andy had all of our liquid refreshment with him!!!

Everyone did check in and we headed for the boarding gate only to find that they had changed the gate number on us and we had to scurry as everyone was boarding at the same time. Two of our members did not see us; therefore, did not get to board as we did. When they did come aboard, there was only one seat left. As trip chairperson, I gave my seat to one of the girls, and I was asked to take another flight. But, thanks to the quick hands of Larry McWherter, I was saved and a man volunteered to take another flight (a free ticket was given to him).

Without any further delay, we were off and winging our way to Denver. We arrived without incident only to find that our problems had just begun. Our bus was not there to meet us. After many phone calls by TI and myself, we found that our bus was patiently waiting for us at Continental Air Lines instead of Texas International. We had about a one hour delay in getting to the bus. While getting our luggage, Dee Flack found that her luggage was not among the luggage of the members. (She finally got her luggage on Tuesday, via Chicago???)

We made a quick stop at Apple Jack's and then were off to Vail. We arrived at the Plaza Lodge about 3:00 p.m. and checked into our rooms. J. Rich was there to fit us with our ski equipment. Some people had a few problems with their equipment and these were quickly corrected.


Carole Hull, Lee Grona and Jerry Chiles having a drink and talking over what's ahead on the slopes tomorrow.

We began skiing on Sunday morning with everyone on the slopes early except Jerry Chiles. It seems that Jerry really does like to sleep in!! Our early birds, David and Carole Hull were always at the chair lift by 8:30 a.m. ready to go. Other early birds were Roger Pozniak, Lee Grona, Sherry Prewett, Carol Ragan and Bill Haskins.

Our first party was on Sunday night and everyone really did enjoy getting to know the people on the trip. We had reservations the next night for 26 of our members at the Fulton Iron Works Restaurant. We had soup, salad, and either chicken or Iondon broil. The red and white wine were also part of our meal.

On Wednesday, another group went to a Greek restaurant and was entertained by a belly dancer.

Several of the nights found some of our SCSC members at the Garton Saloon dancing and listening to the great music of the New Starlite Ramblers. Right Marilyn and Janice?


ABOVE: Dorothy Bell, Tom Bousquet, Cindy King and Janice Riecker. Tom seems to be in "trouble"??? BELOW: Cindy King, Dorothy Bell, Ron Bartosh, Janice Riecker, Tom Bousquet and Carolyn Wilson playing cards. Who's winning?


The skiing was great as we had approximately 15 inches of snow while we were there. It snowed most of Friday but a few of our fearless members skied through the afternoon.

Saturday came too soon, even for our bus, which was an hour late in arriving. We left Vail via bus at

2:00 p.m. with assurance from our bus driver that we would arrive in Denver in plenty of time to catch our flight. (In order to fulfill his promise, the bus driver flew??? us to Denver via a bus in just under two hours!)

We arrived back in Houston right on schedule and said our goodbyes and Happy Easter to all!

\section*{SOME} PEOPLE GET ALL THE BREAKS Ski in control $\xrightarrow{2}$ | Nationval |
| :--- |
| SKi Paraol |



David Hull, Charles Clouse, Carole Hull, Marie Brault, Roger Pozniak and John Potter talking over the day's skiing.


# SUMMER BASH '78 Saturday • July 8 

## Houston Yacht Club

1:00 P.M. - as long as beer lasts!

- Beer • Bar - Volleyball - Boating • Swimming - Games • Bar-B-Que (4:30-6:30) • Raffle (50d ticket or 5 for \$2) BE SURE TO BRING: Swim Suit (Pool), Change of Clothes (Showers Available), Sneakers (Boating and Games), Lounge Chairs or Blankets
MEMBERS - \$10.00 - MEMBERS AT DOOR and GUESTS - \$12.00
For More Information:
SUE BONHERT (Home: 467-5027 - Office: 526-9600)
DIANE YARBERRY (Home: 627-2515)
DIRECTIONS TO HOUSTON YACHT CLUB: From Houston, take l-45 south (Gulf Freeway) to 225 (LaPorte / Pasadena Freeway), Right on 146 South, Left on to Shore Acres, Right onto Sunrise Drive, Left on Miramar.

Make Checks Payable to Space City Ski Club. Mail to: Sue Bonhert, P. O. Box 55786, Houston, Texas 77055.
Name or Names:
Address: $\qquad$
Telephone: Home: $\qquad$ Office: $\qquad$
PLEASE CHECK: Will bring a Boat $\square$ Sail $\square$ Motor $\square$ Size $\qquad$
DEADLINE: June 30th. AFTER DEADLINE: Reservations taken on space available. Contributions for Raffle to Date: J. RICH SPORTS, GREAT MINE CO., CBS PRINTING \& OFFICE SUP. PLIES: MOPEDS ONLY: NEW YORK NEW YORK PIZZERIA: WESTERN KITCHENS: TEXAS INTERNATIONAL: HOUSTON BLUE PRINT \& STATIONERY CO. You must be present with coupon in hand to win.

## breaux bridge crawfish festival

by Gene Turboff

On Friday, May 5, a quiet, sedate, refined group gathered together for the express purpose of sampling the epicurean delights of the crawfish capital of the world. We don't know who they were, but Space City Ski Club also sent a group over.

The highlight of the bus ride Friday night was Easy Thayer leading the group in the "The Wild West Show" (unfortunately, none of the lyrics can be reproduced in this article). As soon as we arrived, Beth Nolen, Sue Bohnert and Roy Nice took off for the fair grounds, since they couldn't wait until Saturday morning. (Incidentally, Roy, maybe somebody was trying to tell you something about yelling "polio victim" everytime you came down the aisle, since you ended up with a bum leg.) Roy did manage to get into the parade Saturday morning before he had his accident.

Speaking of the parade, when Judy Combs, Lynn Burch and Penny Chancey saw the man who was running for Lieutenant Governor, they all decided to run after him.

Our most recent ex-president, Jim Benefield, displayed his "assets" before getting into Easy's pants. (Good thing it wasn't a 'full moon", Jim!!)

Saturday afternoon found Jim Franz and Lori Shaffer giving lessons to Heidi Magill and Bill Eldridge in crawfish peeling. Sheryl Rogers (who won the prize for best hairdo in the rain) and Bob Tripp (champion spoon-hanger) both took rides on the midway. At 4 p.m., Carolyn Lowrie did her "Dixie Beer Tap Dance" at Main Street, while Dave Reitze snapped picture after picture. Meanwhile, Jim Plummer was across the street blowing his red horn (and part-time nose) with his trusty cooler under his arm and "Myrtle" (Ann Rienstra) around his neck. Then Sy Liebergot, Shirley Andries, and Plummer did the famous "see no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil" on
top of a building downtown. (Tania Andrasko just looked on in amazement.) Rick McFarland ran a concession giving piggy-back rides, but Penny Wiggins and Barry Kumins were his only customers.

Tom Mercer, who had taken a nap on the top of a car in front of the police station Saturday afternoon, gave a guided tour of downtown Lafayette Saturday night. We still don't understand, Tom, why
you kissed the ground when you got back to the motel.

Diane Mahaney, Joyce Alford and Russ Coffman hired a tour guide, but we never found out about their experiences. Sheila Sirgo managed to keep Arty Allen tranquilized until Sunday afternoon, when Arty announced that he was pacing himself and was ready to start drinking beer.

Saturday night found a group ready to go to the horse races.
John Kelly did all the handicapping ... whatever horse John bet on, every other member picked someone else. Bev Underwood (the big winner), Tiny Aitken, Spencer King


ABOVE: Bill Eldridge, Heidi Magill, Sy Siebergot, Rick MacFarland, Shirley Andries, Gene Turboff, Joe Zuback, Donna (underneath) Hall, and Unknown Drunk. BELOW: Sy Liebergot, Shirley Andries and Jim Plummer. "Speak No Evil, See No Evil .... What do you mean, there's no more beer???"

and Joyce Jenkins all managed to have a super time.

The last bus back from the fairgrounds Sautday night found Pete Fava and Bill Owens the only ones who had lasted the day out there. Pete discovered that the best food in Breaux Bridge was at the Sonic Drive-Inn. Art Camero and Darrah Smith tried to find some night life in Lafayette Saturday night. Don Fincher apparently did for no one ever saw Don on the whole trip. (That includes his roommate, Mike Hughes.)

Sunday morning found Garrett and Jeanie Dugan shaking their heads in amazement watching Beth Nolen and Sue Bohnert eating ice cream sundaes in preparation for the eye-opener party. Ann Cody just shook her head the entire weekend saying, "I can't believe it, I can't believe it."

Pat Burchett, who had shown up wearing a Breaux Bridge T-shirt Friday night, had to nurse Charlotte Brady home, as Charlotte ended up breaking out in welts from a seafood allergy, after lunch at Don's.

Before we left, Ellie Stern called home and her father wanted to know what kind of skiing there was in Louisiana. Pat Flowers, couldn't you help Ellie explain that?

Donna Hall and Gene Turboff set a new speed record for climbing into the luggage rack. (Getting out was a completely different matter, however.)

Howie Klein, Margaret Norris and Shelley Wood all managed to find better offers coming home ... at least they think they got better offers!

John Boynton, harmonica player for the Houston Symphony, did a caricature of the entire busload of participants, and it was a classic! Barry Kumins managed to sleep the entire way back on Sunday. Barry claims it was a cold, but those of us who know him, know better!

The trip was a hugh success, thanks in large part to our phenomenal bus driver, Jim Migliore. To anyone who didn't go, be sure to make this trip in 1980!


TOP: Rick, Barry and Penny ... "They ain't heavy .. they're my fatha and motha!". CENTER: Jim Benefield, "Unicorn" Plummer and Sy Liebergot. BELOW:Tiny Aitken, Judy Combs and Barry Kumins.


## "Bet on A Winner" at the LAFAYETTE HORSERACES * JULY 29.39

- PRICE INCLUDES: Round Trip Bus, Lodging (Double Occupancy) at the Ramada Inn, Club Admission to Evangeline Downs (Jackets Required), Beer, Wine and Soft Drinks on the Bus, with Lunch on Saturday and "Wake Up" Poolside Party on Sunday.
- DEPARTURE: Saturday, July 29 at 9:00 a.m. from Oshman's Post Oak.
- RETURN: Sunday, July 30 after Lunch at Carols (the Favorite of the "Locals"- not included in the Trip Price) with Your Pockets Full of Saturday Night's Winnings!


MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO SPACE CITY SKI CLUB. MAIL TO: JUDY STEINKAMP, 2502 Westerland, No. 544, Houston, Texas 77063 or Call 784-2445 (Home) or 780-9770 (Office). \$5.00 Cancellation Fee. No Refunds after July 15th. NAME:
ADDRESS:
PHONE: HOME OFFICE:
ROOMMATF PREFERENCE (if desired)


SCSC

## Big Bend Rafting Trip

## LABOR DAY WEEKEND

September 1-5
$\$ 142.00$

## Three days on the Rio Grande River in spectacular Santa Elena Canyon with Texas River Expeditions Guide, Don Greene.

FEATURING: $\underset{\sim}{*}$ Breakfast upon arrival at Lajitas Trading Post $\&$ Hiking and Photo Expedition in Chihuahuan Desert is Swimming in clear pools inside Fern Canyon is Rockslide Rapid is Enchilada Eating Contest at Luna Vista $\ddagger$ Games and Musical Entertainment ... AND ... $\sim$ SHADOW, the Amazing Wonder Dog!

COST OF TRIP INCLUDES Transportation, Rafting Equipment, Camping Equipment (except sleeping bag), Meals, Beer, Snacks on Bus, Post and Pre Trip Parties.

$$
\text { LIMIT TO } 25 \text { PARTICIPANTS }
$$

$\$ 50.00$ Deposit due at sign up with remaining balance due one month before departure.
SUSAN SPURLOCK, Trip Chairman (Home) 686-6108 (Office) 461-4431
PLEASE SIGN ME UP FOR THE BIG BEND RAFT TRIP ON LABOR DAY WEEKEND:
Name:
Address:
PHONES: Home:
Office:
Amount Enclosed \$

## summer softball

Space City "broke" into the softball season with Barry Kumins leading the way. Barry made a sparkling defensive play at first base, tagging Gary Elston and breaking his hand in the process. Barry promptly retired to the shade and the comfort of all the beautiful spectators who took care of him. (Last year, Barry injured his foot so he could umpire, and we're all wondering what he's going to do to himself next summer!)

The ultimate in conditioning was exemplified by Jim Benefield who bats with a cigarette in his mouth, and as soon as he hits the ball, picks up his beer to run around the bases.

Speaking of running around the bases, seeing Gene Turboff stretch a sure homerun into a triple was quite a sight! Gene has requested oxygen and a stretcher at third base for all the rest of the games.

Marty Matras and Tom Mercer had a "Close Encounter of Third Base", when Marty slid into third under Tom. Everyone is still trying to figure out why it took so long for the umprie to decide whether Marty was safe or out.

Pitcher Shirley Andries has no fast ball, but she has some incredible curves! You've got to hear Keith Eastin after he pops up one of Shirley's pitches. We unfortunately cannot print any of what Keith says in the sitzmarke, but it's worth a trip to our softball games on Sunday to hear Keith. (Don't, however, bring any small children, unless you want them to get a very liberal education.) Remember, if you are a team captain, the way to win is to keep feeding the umpires more beer. Bev Underwood had so much no one could hear her call balls or strikes. Ben Hammond had a few, and lost track of which side of the foul line was foul and which
side was fair.
Everybody had an absolutely super time, and we all look forward to playing every Sunday. If you miss us at the playing field, you might catch us at Luther's Barbeque around 5:00 each Sunday.


## SCSC

 Summer Trip OCHO RIOS, JAMAICA June 10 - June 17Cost:
Deposit:
Final Payment:
Accommodations
Jamaica (formerly Playboy Club) Includes: Air Fair, Hotel 7 Breakfasts, 5 Dinners
Free Activities: Tennis, Sailing, Snorkeling, Water Skiing, Scuba

We have booked space for 30 people. If you are interested, please sign up at the MAY Meeting.


# hilltop herb farm dinner by Charles Dutton 

If there is anyone who thinks this Club lacks good taste, they should have been with the 42 lucky gourmets on April Fools night for the Gourmet Dinner Trip to Hilltop Herb Farm.

At five p.m. on Saturday, the hungry diners started arrving at Oshman's parking lot. Some of the participants, like Barry Kumins and Jim Benefield had already "snacked" at the Chili Cookoff all the night before, and were primed and ready for the trip. The first question from everyone was "When does the wine tasting start?"

As soon as Judy Allen arrived, fresh from her lawn mowing, the bus began to roll, and the wine began to flow. Larry Casey, Sonoma Vineyards Rep., with the help of Leslie Holmes and Millie Edwards poured four wines for our tasting. We tasted, for those who can't remember, Chardonay, Chenin Blanc, Cabernet Sauvignon and Zinfandel.

Ninety minutes, and two cases of wine later, we arrived in the deep piney woods at Hilltop Herb Farm, and were shown to our tables in the center ring of the greenhouse. At Hilltop the dining room is the main room of the actual greenhouse where you eat surrounded by plants and hanging baskets. After a short tasting of the various spiced jams, jellies, and other goodies in the sales area, we got to the serious business of dinner, and of course more wine.

The Gourmet Dinner was a three hour production consisting of four courses. The appetizer course consisted of almond soup, artichokes, caviar pate, and cheese followed by the salad course. The main course was Capon on a bed of lemon rice, sweet potatoes with almonds, asparagus, and bread with Jalapeno jelly. All of this was followed by a rasberry dessert.

Between each course you could find everyone elbowing their way to the sample table in the sales rooms for more tasting, and buying jars of what they liked.

There is no formal entertainment at Hilltop so you have to provide your own. We did!! Sy Liebergot and Easy Thayer demonstrated table etiquette with a cup and saucer balancing, spoon
hanging act. Bob Marwin's imitation of a capon, err rooster, brought the appreciation of the owner, Mrs. Hill, and "Dracula" Turboff kept the girls entertained.

After dinner, at about 10:30, we all flowed back to the bus and were overcome by ZZZsss which drown out all road sounds on the trip home. A delicious dinner, good wine, good company, a good time, and good taste. What more can be said?
...Hey Starkist, where were you? ...Sorry Charlie...


ABOVE: Such good taste! BELOW: Table Etiquette demonstrated by Larry Casey, Easy Thayer and Sy Liebergot.



## June Russell

There is a lady among us whom you all should know. Although she is quiet and a bit reserved, she is very interesting and has quite a few tales to tell. The lady is June Russell and the tales are of skiing, racing, winning, and of travel.

Having grown up in Waldwick, New Jersey, June has been familiar with snow from the word go. However, it wasn't until age 23 that she learned to ski. The place was Killington, Vermont; the year was 1967. As she tells it, after five days she was terribly bruised, but stem christi was no problem.

June joined the Ramapo Mountain Ski Club, hung around with the good skiers, coerced them into coaching her and eventually out-skied them all. June was the fastest woman racer in that club for three years straight and has the trophies to prove it.

And the East Coast was not the only place she skied. June has been to Gray Rocks Inn, Canada expressly for ski instructions twice and spent three weeks in the Alps in 1969. The details are sketchy --you have to pry these out of her. Imagine - Zermatt, Switzerland -skiing over the mountain to Italy for lunch - back to Zermatt for dinner, St. Anton, Austria, Murren, Switzerland. She tells tales of expansive, beautiful, white bowls and her eyes light up.

And she's done more than snow ski. June has leisurely travelled the states, spent time in Mexico, St. Croix, Virgin Islands, and many summers on Cape Cod fishing and surfing. She doesn't play chess, has forgotten cribbage, but still is a lovely person.

June joined SCSC three years ago when she moved to Houston and since has been on four ski trips with the Club; Aspen '76, Crested Butte '77, Copper Mountain and Park City '78. It was at Texas Ski Week in Crested Butte that June again experienced the thrill of victory as she captured first place in the Women's Individual Race. This year at Copper Mountain she forgot to wax her skis and had to settle for second place.

She advises that nothing is more important to a skier than good instructions and would like to see the Club run a trip to Gray Rocks Inn where the instructions are excellent and she learned so much.


by Bob Olsen

MERIDA RESTAURANT features unique Mexican dishes in the bayou bastion of Tex-Mex cuisine. While you will recognize many of the names on the menu, you will also delight in the Yucatan method of preparation. This preparation includes use of marinated meats and black beans. The unique dishes include Panucho and Salbut which makes the most of the meats, beans and excellent corn tortillas. Our host provided a gracious explanation of the strange sounding Panucho and Salbut.

Add these new dishes to a beef empanada, a soft taco with pork, refried black beans,

June will be the ATC on next year's Texas Ski Week trip to Steamboat Springs and is looking forward to canoeing this summer and the trip to Big Bend in September.

A life long nurse, June is currently the Nursing Education Coordinator at St. Luke's Episcopal Hospital.

Love a nurse, P R N.

## JOIN <br> NOW!



# latest from Headauraters street talk 

Seymour's been sneaking around trying to keep up with the unofficial activities of some of our club members. You'd better behave yourself, because seymour will print it if you don't.

On Friday, May 12, Jeanne Bridgeman became Mrs. Mike Gay in a beautiful wedding at St. Mark's Church on Bellaire Blvd. Unfortunately Peggy Adams went to a different wedding. (Peggy did, however, make the reception at the University Club.)

Mike's son, Bob, had all the single women hanging around him -- it's a shame you can't wear the tux on the rugby field, Bob. Speaking of sons, Jeanine's son, Bobby, experienced his first real drunk, and we understand it was a doozy! Jean Crabtree was telling Gene Turboff and Neil Block about her new doctor, who is a combination dentist and podiatrist (or was it just an oral podiatrist, Jean?)

The following Friday night found a group assembled at Craig Meyer's Bald Eagle Bar for the Ocho Rio pre-trip party. Bev Underwood, Lanetta Shepherd, Billie Nowack and Becky O'Neill were a few of those who got totally wiped out on pina coladas. Lynn Burch did a phenomenal job with the snacks, so no one went away hungry. Lou Schultz was busy trying to arrange a schedule for all the young ladies on the trip. (Lou, I hate to tell you, but there are four other guys on the trip who will share time with those sixteen women.)

Later that same evening, a highly esoteric (or is it erotic?) evening was spent by several
members of the Club in celebration of Ron Smith's last evening as a single man. Ron Honefenger was with the group for a short time, but, in trying to arrange a "business" deal, Ron somehow disappeared for the remainder of the evening. Meanwhile, Rick McFarland, Barry Kumins and Gene Turboff were judging local talent at Cheetah's. Meanwhile, Duff Trimble acted as a self-appointed security guard, making sure none of the SCSC'ers went into the dressing area. (Duff also did a check to make sure that there were no concealed weapons, such as "38's" taken into the dressing area.) Joe Assad bought a round of drinks because Mo Granda convinced Joe that a margarita is a Syrian drink. Bob Olson can now retire, being assured of a lifetime income from what Ron Smith will pay him for the pictures Olson took. Unfortunately Olson did not get a picture of Smith almost being arrested for trying to join the young ladies on stage. Meanwhile, at elan, Sandy Palmer, Lorraine Johnson and Cathy Smith sat anxiously awaiting Morna Simon, who unfortunately had a minor accident, and was never to join the girls on Sandy's last night of singledom.

On Saturday night, Ron and Sandy were married in a beautiful ceremony which a number of SCSC'ers attended. Joe Zuback, Gary Elston, and Mo Granda served as ushers and/or groomsmen, and no one in the Club had ever noticed before that Mo's left arm is 1" longer than his left. (Better luck next time, Mo!) Lorraine Johnson looked absolutely lovely as a bridesmaid. Morna Simon did a
beautiful job singing, but Barry Kumins wondered why no one applauded when she finished. Everyone then headed over to the reception that Sandy and Ron gave at the Westgate Clubhouse, and Ron Honefenger did a super job as a bartender. (Ron makes sure no one will have to come back soon, since his normal drink is a triple.) Art Camero did his usual fine Desi Arnez impersonation on the drums, and it kept the party lively. Mo, meanwhile, managed to attend another wedding and another reception during the same evening.

On Tuesday, May 23, the survivors of the Breaux Bridge trip got together for a post trip party at Bob Tripp's house. While there was more than enough caviar, the champagne (as well as the beer) ran out long before the evening was over. Tom Mercer and Bob Marwin did a super job in cooking about 20 lbs. of crawfish, and Mercer gave lessons on sucking the heads. Club President, Bob Allgeier showed his proficiency at cartography, as he showed up nearly two hours late. Meanwhile, Sy Liebergot managed to show everyone why he just missed a silver metal in the 1924 olympics in diving. Judy Allen, we're still trying to figure out why you chickened out on Mo's challenge to really enjoy the pool to its fullest. A really big vote of thanks to Bob Tripp for the use of his house, and to Sheryl Rogers for assembling everything.

Remember, seymour tries to keep up with everybody, so behave yourselves. (If you don't, you can be sure it will appear in print.) See you next month.

## space city ski club

