



sitzmarke

april 1974



space city ski club

1973 - 1974 OFFICERS

JIM McINTYRE	686-7809
President	
HARRY GASTON	468-7414
Vice-President - Trips	
JERRY KEARBY	665-0362
Vice-President - Programs	
JEANNE BRIDGMAN	461-3336
Vice-President - Membership	
JEAN MERRITT	627-0359
Vice-President- Public Relations	
KAY NEVELS	621-0617
Secretary	
JERRY GOLDBERG	529-5938
Treasurer	

executive board members

Winton Adams	Jerry Maley
Jerry Chiles	Jane Morgan
Jim Grassman	Susan Ramsey
Don Lackey	Merry Schenck

sitzmarke staff

Publisher
Jean Merritt

Associate Editors

Linda Judge
Bob Allgeier
Janet Pickell
Connie Hinshaw
Nancy Winslow
Sally Riggs
Tom Graves
Margie Fanette

Ed Williams
Jeanne Neu
Trilby Wood

Cover

Willi Buhl

Advertising

Milton Gottschalk
Linda Judge
Connie Hinshaw
Halene Crossman

Lift Liners Chairman

Peggy Adams

Drink Tickets

Laura Callihan

Membership Committee

RMD Membership - Margie Fanette
Pins, Patches, Decals - Ken Carey

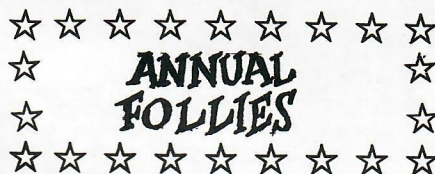
The Sitzmarke is published monthly by the
SPACE CITY SKI CLUB

ski meeting

APRIL 8, 1974
MONDAY - 7:30 P.M.
Sonny Look's SirLoin Restaurant
South Loop West and So Main

program

By Jerry Kearby



I am not writing this article with much enjoyment because this is my last article as Vice President of Programs. Everyone should have the chance to be an officer. Occasionally there are harrassing problems, but it is fun working with you, volunteer for something next year and find out how great our club is.

Our April program is the ANNUAL FOLLIES, which is a fantastic program - all the old members are familiar with this production and the new members should make it a point to attend. Peggy Adams is in charge.

Thanks to all the nice people who have been such a help to me and particularly to my fellow officers and past officers for their cooperation. Last, but not least, *best wishes to our next Vice President, Wayne Ahrens.*

notices

APRIL 8
GENERAL MEETING

★
APRIL 10-14
VAIL EASTER TRIP

★
APRIL 20
SPRING FESTIVAL
RMD WINTER WAKE
Vail, Colorado

★
APRIL 20
TEXAS SKI COUNCIL
MEETING
Austin, Texas

★
APRIL 28
VOLUNTEER
THANK YOU PARTY

★
MAY 3-5
RMD CONVENTION
Denver, Colorado

swap shop

BLIZZARD SPECIAL SKIS -
195 cm - excellent condition.
LOOK NEVADA BINDINGS.
SKI RACK. All for \$100.00.
Call Jim O'Neil (774-2309).

Ladies TENICA SKI BOOTS
Plus holder - size 9½N. -
\$20.00 or NEGOTIATE size
for an 8½N shoe. Call
Stewart Jones (off.: 433-9821
home: 774-3290).

Please contact Pat Vigeon
(phone 626-1712 or 783-3800
or Phyllis Bywaters (phone
464-5606) if you would like
to place an ad in this column.



By Jim McIntyre

from the head of the liftline

This is the last time I will write to you from the head of the lift line. By the time you read this *last run*, the lift will have closed for another season. As I ease on to the chair-lift for the last ride of the season and think about the past year, I find myself wondering if we met our objectives.

The first objective was to make sure the **Organizational Study Committee** did their job. They did and did it well. Our new bylaws are evidence of their good work and these laws will greatly aid Harry Gaston and his fine team of officers next year.

The next objective was to get a sponsor for the **Texas Ski Week** and make sure the week would be organized and off to a good start. This was accomplished when **Lone Star Beer** guaranteed its continued success by its sponsorship. As a bonus, **Space City Ski Club** won the first **Lone Star Big Country** -- a symbol for the best ski club in Texas.

The next objective was to offer well balanced ski trips the membership would enjoy. This was accomplished without a trip to Europe and greater participation on trips.

Another objective was to offer at least one activity a month during the summer. This was done by adding the **Booth Stomp** and the **White Water Canoe Trip** to complement our other summer activities.

As I get my ski tips up and prepare to unload, I have the satisfied feeling one gets when he knows he has done the best he can and has met *most* of his aims and goals even though some minor goals were lost in the snow somewhere along the trail.

Now that I have pole straps securely around my wrists, I am ready to ski the *last run* with six dedicated ski enthusiasts who, after a year of "ups and downs", I am privileged to call friends.

JERRY KEARBY - Thanks for your many entertaining programs during the year and for an excellent job of making last summer one of the most enjoyable ones ever.

HARRY GASTON - Thank you for the many, many hours of your time in putting together and running an excellent trip schedule under some of the most trying circumstances during the energy crisis.

JEANNE BRIDGEMAN - Thanks for keeping the lines as short as possible outside of the front door during our meetings and for hosting **Executive Committee** during the year.

KAY NEVELS - Your promptness in keeping up with the minutes was definitely appreciated as was your patience in correcting my spelling.

JERRY GOLDBERG - Thank you for finally getting our books on the computer. I am sure the future treasurers will appreciate it.

JEAN MERRITT - Thank you for continuing to publish the **OUTSTANDING SKI PUBLICATION** in the **USSA**. You had a tough act to follow and you did a fine job.

With only one mogul left between me and the bar, I want to give my biggest **THANKS** to all of you (the membership) for giving me the privilege to stand at the head of the lift line. **THANK YOU, SPACE CITY** -- the best ski club in the world!



"LOCKED IN" SPORTS End-of-Season SALE!

SKIS - BOOTS - POLES - PARKAS - PANTS - ACCESSORIES

ROSSIGNOL ST. 650
ROSSIGNOL ROL 550
ROSSIGNOL STRATO 102

OLIN MARK I-D
OLIN MARK II
OLIN MARK III

SAN MARCO SUPER PRO BOOTS
SAN MARCO CRISTILLO BOOTS

20 to 40% OFF

Phone 464-2873

9703 KATY FREEWAY

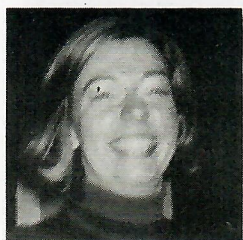
BANKAMERICARD - MASTER CHARGE - SHOPPERS CHARGE

what's been happening ...



By **Connie Hinshaw**
Nancy Winslow
Sally Riggs

We hear there is going to be someone we all know and love streaking through



Connie

the Follies, so be sure and be there ... Prices are high, but really now, **Bill Barr**, **Rachel Pabst** and **Margie Fannette**

carried it a little far. They were cued up at 6:30 a.m. in front of J. Rich, drinking coffee and having donuts, waiting for the annual sale. . . Tons of skiers have been flocking to the sales at both **Ruth Roy's Locked In**



Sally

Sports and **J. Rich's Sports, Ltd.** in search of the bargain of 1974 ... Now that the **Swiss Chalet** has been

sold to **Albert Martin**, we are wondering who will be there to serve **Jerry Chiles** his drinks at 2 a.m. . . . Speaking of **senor Chiles**, his cousin **Lois** is featured in the new flick "The Great Gatsby" ... **Beverly Hill Lane** turned



Nancy

out en masse for a **St. Patrick's Day** party. **Don Lackey** and **Ted Joslin** even had green beer on hand for their Irish friends. .

Ted Widmer, **Keith Eastin**, **Connie Hinshaw** ... Some members of **SCSC** liked **Steamboat** so much at Christmas that they treked back for thier own pleasure - **Janis** and **Michele Huguen**, **Ken Carey**, **Susan Mitchell** ...

Mad Hatter Ball was the theme of the recent **Les Tres Gais** spring formal at

the **River Oaks Country Club**. **Nina Davis** was in charge of the party, which according to all reports was the best. **C.C. & Co.** was the band. Many of our crowd were seen on the dance floor and afterwards at the lavish buffet; **Marilyn Macari** and **Earl Coleman**, treasurer-elect **Bob Olsen**, **Ken Carey**, **Gini Blalock**, and the new officer in charge of membership, **Jeannie Neu**, **Ron** and **Halen Crossman**, **Jerry Maley** and **Judy Gilbert** and **Nancy Sweeney**. And **Lovie Beard** has been organizing the **National Senior Women's Tennis** at the **Raquet Club**.

Layna Adams gave a big **Pisces Party** not long ago. Among those comparing their horoscopes were the **Crossmans**, **Rachel Pabst**, **Don Lackey**, **Sally Riggs**, **Jim McIntyre**, **Kathy Hoffmaster** and **Tom Baldwin** ...

Roy Gowell was an eyewitness to the first streaker at the **Galleria**. Was it like a snow flake?

Speaking of carpooling, **James Plummer** conserved fuel and rode to **Mardi Gras** in a **Volkswagen** with three girls.



Snow blindness - a case of what you do not see is what you get! This very incapacitating eye condition is also the same as "arc eye" or "welder's flash". **Ultra violet** light is in higher concentration at high altitudes due to thin non-polluted atmosphere. Reflection off the snow (or water if water skiing) increases our eye exposure. This light (288 nanometers for those interested) painlessly blocks mitosis (cell division and replication of the superficial cells over the cornea (clear central area of eye), breaks or fragments the nucleus of the cells causing the cells to die and produces a loosening of the superficial cell layer.

Painless, that is, until about two a.m. when you suddenly begin having severe eye pain, sensations of a truck load of sand in each eye, severe tearing and absolute intolerance to light. Provided no infection develops, this will heal rapidly in 12 to 24 hours, with no permanent injury or loss of vision.

How to treat it is no problem in **Houston** - call your ophthalmologist. A general treatment program is dilating drops, antibiotic drops, strong pain medication, patching of both eyes, and bed rest in a dark room for 24 hours. Treatment on the slopes 150 miles from a doctor is a little different. First go to bed (by yourself) in a dark room, patch both eyes (if patches are available) no reading or television, etc. Cold compresses with **CLEAN** towels usually provide some relief. Keep your hands clean. Do not rub eyes! No **Visine** or **Murine**.

The eye heals exceedingly fast by the superficial cells dividing and sliding over to fill in any "holes" or "scratches". These new cells can be dislodged by the trauma of opening and closing your eyelids (or turning your eyes).

Protection is afforded simply by wearing glasses - clear of sun type since these will filter out the rays. Contact lens even if colored are made of a plastic product and will not provide any protection from these rays. So be sure to wear your glasses so that what you do not see is what you do not get.

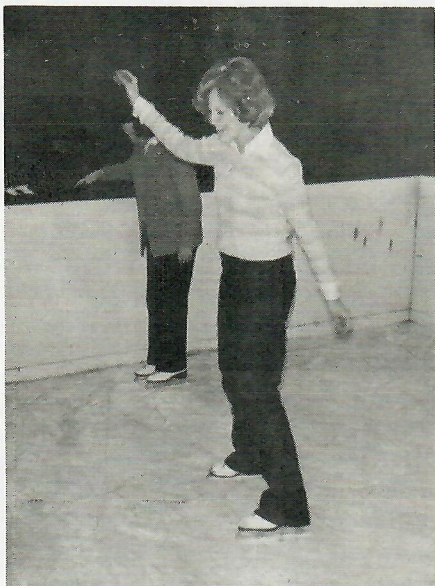
Warren D. Cross, M.D.

new members

Richard Cook	Shirley A. Andries
John H. Williams	Margaret E. Fraser
Susan Fisher	Lajuana R. Bear
Christina Perez	Linda A. Wilson
Dusty (Carola) Powers	Twyla Stolitza
Donald V. Baker	Kathleen K. Harris
Nancy B. Mauney	David Cool
Eugene H. Allen	Dennis Morrison
John and Bertie Wagner	
Robert E. & Nancy Newey	
J. David & Patricia Windham	
Kenneth & Debbie Kitchen	

SUMMARY:

Singles	16
Married	8
TOTAL	24



Ice Skating PARTY

By Trilby Wood

Ice Haus, Town and Country Village, was the setting for our second and last skating party of the season. The game room, where wine and cheese were offered to all participants, was a popular gathering spot, the wine serving to warm the spirits and bolster the courage of the timid novice ice skaters. With courage sufficiently re-enforced, some brave ones ventured forth onto the rink; and some, not quite as brave, never, or rarely strayed from the sidelines, preferring the safety of a warm bench instead of the risks involved in stepping out on the slippery, cold, hard ice. Harry Beard showed up, camera ready, and snapped some good action shots for us. Peggy Adams came - but left her skates at home; Jerry Kearby was all prepared for the elements in his yellow sun hat; Gail Jones showed everyone what a little (or perhaps a lot of) practice can do for you. Anyway, that's all the skating for this year. Maybe next year we'll try it again. If so, hope you can make it!



By

Margie Fanette

Don't forget the RMD "WINTER WAKE" in Vail, Colorado April 20th and 21st. This is a Spring Festival for RMD members to sell lift tickets. We need the help of every RMD member to sell tickets and every RMD Club to provide volunteers for work during the celebration. The coupon book sells for \$15.00, which will have two exchange coupons, good for Vail lift tickets on the 2 days of the "Winter Wake", in addition to 25 coupons, good for as

many values and drawings. Benefits will be good for 6,000 "Moguls", fun money, used to buy prizes at the auction, and to enter events.

Races and prizes are planned for all as well as evening recreation. Remember, anyone can buy a book, they do not have to belong to the RMD, Councils, or the USSA to be a part of the big celebration! !

This year SCSC membership in the Rocky Mountain Division of the USSA increased from under 100 members to a total of 143 members. As you know, membership entitled you to a \$5 discount on a lift ticket in many ski areas in the Rocky Mountains, plus discounts at restaurants and ski shops through the Skier Stop Program. Each year the RMD is trying to provide more and more and more benefits for the recreational skier through discounts at ski areas and more importantly, acting as a representative for the recreational skier.

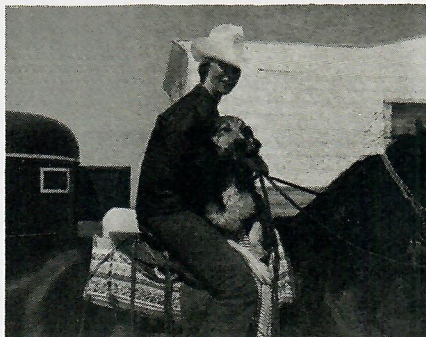
We hope that you were satisfied with your membership this year and that next year we will be able to offer more.

Those who participated in the USSA Ski Week at Sun Valley enjoyed meeting other members of our division and participating in the events of the week. There were functions (dinners, dances, etc.) every evening and a carnival at mid-week as well as various races. These were available to all who wished to participate but certainly did not interfere with anyone's skiing. Another plus were the \$5 a day lift tickets that the USSA had arranged for its members and, of course, reduced condominium rates. I am sure that next year USSA Ski Week will be equally as fun and through the RMD we will be able to participate.

I would like to thank Nancy Henkel, and of course, the officers for their assistance on the RMD membership drive.

marke makers

by Janet Pickell



Margit is an M.D. practicing in family medicine. She received her medical degree from the Medical College of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia and served her internship and residency in Minneapolis. Upon moving to Houston, she set up a practice in the Memorial-Dairy Ashford area and has recently purchased a home in Ashford South, about five minutes from her office. She is very excited about the possibilities of family practice as an expanding new specialty in the medical profession and teaches in this field at Baylor College of Medicine. Working with the residents there, she serves as a clinical instructor twice a month and occasionally brings some of the students to her office for a more practical view of the medical field.

Margit has been a member of SCSC for two years, but has been skiing since her college days. She usually tries to take one or two trips a year and finds that being a member of Space City Ski Club has been definitely advantageous for her skiing. She feels that the trips offered by the Club with air transportation are more convenient to her time schedule than the driving trips she took to ski areas when she lived in the East. Other activities Margit enjoys are hunting on horseback, especially in the hill country, canoeing to a limited extent, and swimming. She is interested in sailing and hopes to attempt that sport soon.

It's near dawn and as the hour to cast the hounds approaches, the soon-to-be hunters scurry about to attire themselves in appropriate hunting regalia and fill their stomachs before the strenuous morning

activity ahead. They soon will be riding to the baying of the hounds.

Such is the scene in, would you believe, Nacogdoches, Texas when Margit Winstrom joins fellow members of the Hunt Club there for the annual Spring Fox Hunt. "I've yet to see a fox, and sometimes we even lose the hounds," Margit admits, but evidently this is where the real action is to be found for many equestrian enthusiasts.

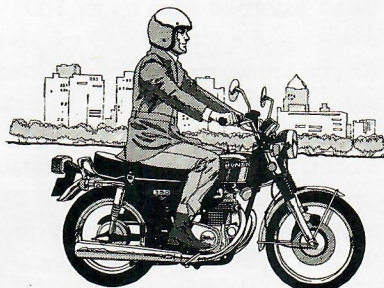
Margit took up fox hunting at the suggestion of other riding enthusiasts after she had participated in various weekend trail rides in and around the Houston-Galveston area including some of the trail rides preceding the Houston Livestock Show. She had always wanted to have her own horse and when she moved to Texas to set up a medical practice, one of the first things she did was to purchase a chestnut mare named Spook. Previously she had taken only occasional rides on rented horses, and thus admits when she acquired Spook she was as green as could be, not even knowing how to saddle the horse. Being a "never say die" person, however, she plunged in and became an accomplished horsewoman, even taking the jumps required on hunts. Margit usually arrives in the Nacogdoches vicinity the night before the hunt and camps with the other hunters to await the dawn when the action begins. It is a strenuous outing which fortunately ends around noon as the dogs lose the scent of the fox as the day warms up and the ground dries out. After putting away their saddles and bedding down their horses, the hunters often cap off the day with a party.



ski tips

By Ed Williams
Certified RMSIA
and PSIA

Spring Skiing!!! A skier will encounter all kinds of conditions in the spring time. On any given day you can expect icy, powdery, crud, hard pack, slushy, or a combination of all five. Basically, however, there is one principal involved in turning that is similar to all conditions you encounter. To turn the skis, reduce the resistance between the snow and ski sufficiently to allow the ski to be pivoted in a turn. On icy conditions, for example, there is less effort required than in deep powder. In deep powder (or crud for that matter), the skis must be brought up to a point where there is little resistance against them when you crank your knees to make the turn. This can be accomplished by contracting the knees or up unweighing the entire body. In deep snow, keep your weight evenly distributed on both skis. Normally when you fall in deep snow, it is because of your failure to do so. If one ski is more heavily weighted, it will tend to track in a different direction than the other ski and you wind up in the snow. This is difficult for the new powder skier to master. You have the tendency to try and feel for the hard pack under the powder since you are not used to the floating feeling of the skis. Just pretend you have a pair of wings as you float through the powder and you have to touch the ground with both feet once in a while to bounce back up and change the direction of your feet to guide your wings in a different direction.



Ride a Honda.
More fun
on less gas.

J. RICH SPORTS Ltd.

2367 RICE BLVD. — 529-8767
1340 GALLERIA — 626-3650

CHARGE ACCOUNTS WELCOME

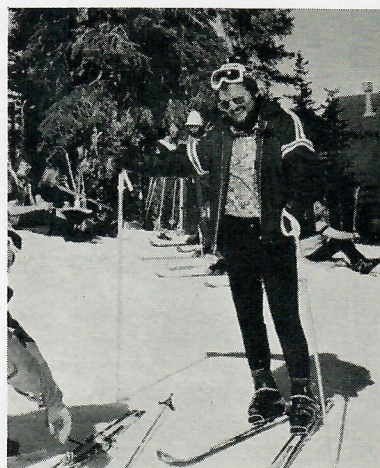
On Valentine's Day, 34 dedicated skiers showed up on time for a dinner flight to Denver aboard a luxurious DC-10. But . . . a defective "fire bottle" kept us cooling our heels aboard the plane (dry - but we made up for it later and on the bus!) for over an hour. Complementary drinks and dinner followed and in a relaxed mood, we found our bus and driver patiently waiting.

Our luggage was modularized and in just a few minutes was transferred to the bus by several of the guys without going through the terminal.



Although a mining town originally, Breckenridge was notably hospitable and fun at night. Who could ever forget the Colorado House's mountain trout!

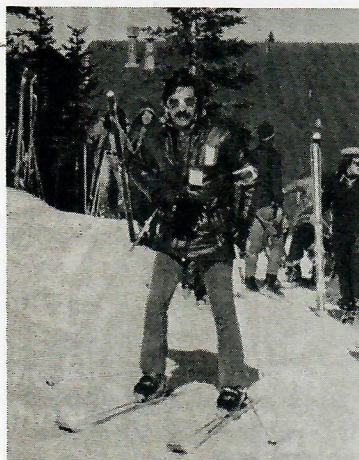
A week later, David and Phyllis Turkel very graciously opened their lovely home to the group for our post-trip party which was spectacularly highlighted by Dave's and Jim Grotte's very clever movie made from footage shot during the trip from beginning to end. Neither was Continental Airline's contribution of a case of champagne unappreciated.



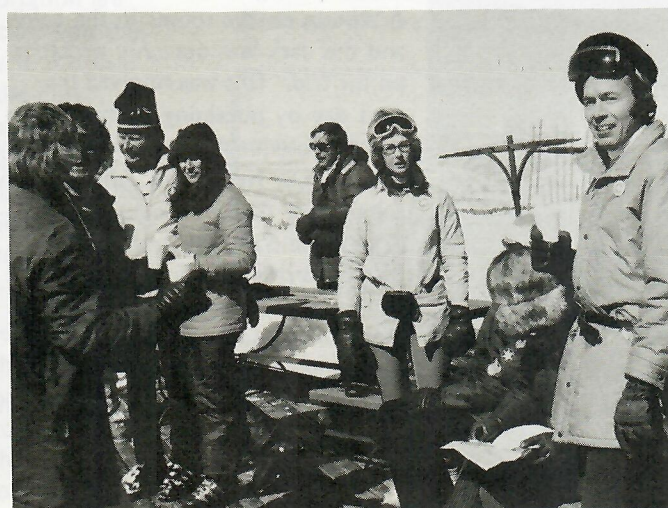
After a quick stop for a gigantic supply of refreshments, we left for sunny Breckenridge. The bus trip was a sight to behold and boded well for the ski trip itself!

A mix-up on the rooms in the cold and the dark was our only problem on the trip. This was resolved the next day by obtaining another room which subsequently became the party room. Poor Neil Block - dirty, messy room every day!! Cocktail parties Friday and Saturday and Marilyn Todd's terrific, hot spiced wine on Sunday complemented four days of beautiful skiing weather and snow. Sorties were made to Copper Mountain (terrific mountain!) and Keystone Mountain on Saturday and Sunday with excellent reports.

By Bob Allgeier



aspen



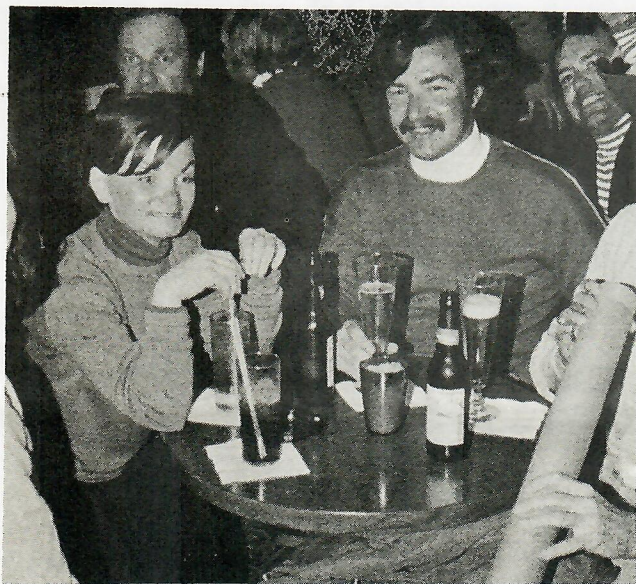
It was a much varied group that boarded the Aspen-bound Texas International "party charter." Our 5 a.m. flight dragged in a few tipsy ones (those having just attended a very successful post-Vail trip party), a few sleepy-eyed ones, a few anxious first-time beginners, and a few plain old partiers. Even with that crew, we were short - Wayne Cook overslept and missed the flight. Several hours - and dollars - later, Wayne appeared on the scene to join the fun. Empty airplane seats were filled by TI Sales Representatives Ron Clark and Gordon Bassham. However, our fast-awakening group wouldn't allow any loafing on the job, so Gordon and Ron quickly became "stewards", serving meals, drinks, drinks and more drinks.

The short bus trip brought us into sunrise, beautiful snow-covered mountains, and fantastic weather. Then it began. Our equipment wasn't quite "available" and Linda Judge cried all day; Carol Ann Courson's skis joined (and left with) the San Francisco Ski Club without her (and Carol Ann cried too). But a "get acquainted" wine and cheese party got us all back on track for a full week of fun skiing and partying. Sunday, having both partying and skiing in mind, most of us ventured to Cloud Nine (it's a mountain, not a state of mind) at Highlands for another wine, cheese and sandwich party. The highlight was watching the ski patrol's jumping demonstration which took place over the 48' long veranda where we stood eating and drinking. It was a fantastic display of skiing ability.. and 48' left a lot of room for human error!

There's really so much to tell, and so little space! A few capsules of info: Nancy Barlow wrenched her back in a fall (in town); Harry Gaston had a constant companion (the flu); Jim McIntyre fell in love at least 12 times; Phillis Rowsey definitely fell in love -- with the whirlpool and sauna; and Stan Ferguson finally found the fresh towels. Also found was a cold, wet German Shepherd (named "Little Nell") in front of Pinnocchio's by

Atchley, Evie Monroe, Randy Butler, Phillis Rowsey, Karen Branch and Carol Ann Courson. Our wine warm-up and subsequent ice skating party was a delightful event. Melba Webb, never having skated, did beautifully; Randy Butler never did get the hang of it - but he was a super sport about it - everytime Randy fell, he'd get so tickled he'd fall again. (Maybe next time, Randy). George Hirasaki split his chin on the ice, Judy Nelson asked for ski poles, Sy Liebergot was our superstar; Sam and Nancy Barlow were skate-dancing (very good, too!); Joe Murphy sat in the hockey penalty box (and rightfully so); but we had a good time - even if Evie Monroe, Don Martin and Don and Marjean Doucette went to the Crystal Palace instead.

Mary Kay Bryan had a wrenched knee and initially couldn't ski - she just went along for the ride - but eventually got brave (or jealous?) after a few days and did quite well in spite of it.



Friday's races brought out the abilities (?): Harry Gaston, the fastest, won a Peanuts "No. 1" poster (with "bitch, bitch, bitch") on the reverse side for the benefit of our other superstars. Helen Snyder was the slowest and was presented with turtles! Helen was so slow, we gave her not one, but two turtles! (That's okay, Helen, there were a lot of us who either were disqualified or didn't even try!) Jim Oliveros was most "graceful" -- ummmmm -- and he got the "bird" (a rubber, plucked chicken

that is.) Friday's races also celebrated John William's birthday and did he celebrate. After the crew left, John stuck around to finish off the wine - then topped it all off with blackberry brandy (a whole flask!). John ended up going down the mountain on the chairlift (without skis). Through years to come, though, Jim McIntyre and Melba Webb will remember the Red Onion and the Velvet Hammers; we'll remember it taking three guys to put Evie Monroe in her ski pants (she even lasted 7 hours without going to the restroom because of being unable to rezip them!); we'll remember Carolyn Carothers using a pipe in an improvised outhouse; Sandy White will remember getting on the trip just in time and then having to mother and console the trip chairman on the first day; the "bag balm" story will always live; Jane Foster will always remember pins, patches and decals; Jack Erskine will be remembered as our beginner turned expert within one week; Joe Murphy will always remember the race he lost to Jim McIntyre - because McIntyre won't let him forget; we'll all remember Don Martin's rabbit coat; we'll remember Taylor Hicks, if he ever decides to leave Aspen; we'll all remember "Easy" (alias John Thayer); Ann and Raymond Witt and Sharon and Eric Jorgeson will never forget the hill to Fifth Avenue; Lovie Beard will remember changing clothes in the Rec Room, although there were 45 other people there; Linda Judge will never forget the queer bear; and Sy Liebergot will never want to set up another party- although he did a super job!

It was a fantastic trip . . . but it's the people who make it either a good one or a bad one. All 97 of you were great, as you afforded Sy and me an enjoyable trip. Aspen "B" participants, we thank you for a great trip!

Mother Judge (another story)

b

Some personal notes . . .

Friday, March 8: What a sedate group! Nobody has said much to anyone since we boarded the DC-10 in Houston. It was a rough flight to Denver, but that's no excuse. The bus is completely silent as we begin climbing from the foothills of Calgary into the Canadian Rockies. Snow is everywhere, illuminated by the full moon we watched rise on our take-off from Denver. No one seems to notice the jagged mountains that loom all around us, nor the gale-force winds that buffet the bus and kick up so much powder snow that the driver can scarcely see the road ahead. Almost everyone is asleep when we arrive at the Ptarmigan Inn, barely managing to drag their luggage off the bus and into their rooms. At this rate, it's going to be a long week.

Saturday, March 9: Why did anyone run the Indians out of this place and try to live here? Lots of people showed up at Sunshine Village to ski today, but it's so damn cold I think I'm stuck to the chairlift.

I am completely awestruck by the uncompromising severity of this northern climate and feel totally at the whim of the icy mountains and violent winds. Although there are others around me, I am completely alone. I feel no cold; only pain. This cannot be enjoyed, it can only be endured. . . maybe. We are being pushed to the limit of our ability to withstand the cold and gray and blowing snow.

Made it! The clouds withdraw at noon and spring, for the moment, appears to have the upper hand in its escalating battle with winter. The afternoon is much milder and the distant mountains reveal themselves to be absolutely gorgeous. What massive force turned those



billions of tons of granite on end and thrust them skyward thousands of feet, I can neither imagine nor comprehend, but the result is magnificent.



At the gluewein party a few people loosen up and begin to get acquainted, but most of us are still aliens - to each other and to this rugged place. John Sims can't sleep because Roy's snoring measures about eight on the Richter Scale. I move him in with Lou Quam.

Sunday, March 10: It's beginning to happen. The weather has warmed and we've all had a great day of skiing in the sun. Neil Murphy invites everyone in earshot to his and Gerri's room for a drink. Our attitudes are much improved by the spring weather. We have had a chance to meet some of the locals, and their friendliness and charm have made us begin to feel at home here. The rap session in the Murphy's room swells as passers-by come in the wide-open door. Finally, we decide to eat . . . a Chinese dinner . . . for ten. We're beginning to get into it - into this place and each other. Lou Quam has come down with the flu. John Sims leads a charmed life.

Tuesday, March 12: Wine and cheese in Donna and Kay's room as we re-play the afternoon's ski race with the St. Louis group. Man, what a farce that race was! The Lake Louise staff lays out a course on solid ice on a slope that can be reached only by poling through deep fluff, climbing a fence and side-stepping about 100 yards. To top it off, we ran the race in a blizzard. It was less of a slalom race than a combination obstacle-course and ice-follies event.

No one seems to mind.

The number of us who are really "on the trip" is increasing daily. We're packed in Room 120 like sardines and rapping

to beat hell. The feeling of togetherness with each other and with the Canadian Rockies is contagious: Al and Vada extol the pleasures of cross-country skiing; the sight-seers give enthusiastic reports of the bighorn sheep, elk and red fox they have seen; Nola introduces Leonard to the finer points of Japanese massage; wine, conversation and unity are really flowing. Whatever individual problems, frustrations or anxieties we brought from home have been shoved aside. We are exploring the limits of NOW and it's beautiful!

Thursday, March 14: A night in the Hot Sulphur Springs. The mineral water really takes the soreness out, and, man, am I sore! Fourteen of us went cross-country skiing today, eight miles around the back of Mt. Norquay and through some of the most fantastic scenery I have ever seen. Our guide, Walter, wanted to give us flatlanders a good taste of cross-country, so he took us up and down steep slopes, across snow bridges over streams, alternately walking, skiing and falling down. Weiskopf swears he'll never do it again, but almost everyone else thinks it's fantastic. We approached the limits of fatigue but no one gave up. The weary group that crawled aboard the mini-bus is much closer than they were four or five hours earlier. My respect for those in the group, especially the women, has increased substantially, as has my respect and awe for the terrain.

I think we're getting there.

Friday, March 15: Everyone knows that tomorrow we leave, but we seem more involved in getting the most out of today than in contemplating our departure. I think everyone is right up against the limits of now in their own way.

The Levine's, Murphy's and Sokol's gave a party last night and it was obvious that there everyone is "on the trip" now. What a super group! We have a cocktail party tonight which ought to be a good one - one last fling before we begin winding down.

Last run of the trip - Sunshine Village - clear and crisp and super snow. The Brewster lift runs right up the Continental Divide. You board it in Alberta, ride into British Columbia, and unload in Alberta again. You can ski down into either province. I get the feeling again of being right at the limits. Standing at

the top of the mountain, you see rugged peaks that seem to stretch forever. The cold is just as severe as the first day here, but now it seems much more natural and acceptable, not hostile. You just take off and go; the soft snow is very forgiving and the cold loses its bite as you descend. Snow, skis, skier and mountain blend into one and exhilaration approaches its limit. John Denver's words keep running through my head: "Sunshine, almost all the time, makes me high."

Sunday, March 17: Back to reality? I feel more like I'm back from reality. The physical detachment from the mountains is boscured by the satisfying feeling of still being "on the trip". Those magnificent mountains and people have shared with us a part of themselves that we'll never have to give up or give back.

The trip back was painless and right on schedule, allowing time for reflection on some of the week's happenings:

The first day out, Joe Sokol skied off a mogul and into the side of a lodge; damn near broke his leg. He skied in the race on Tuesday and logged the best time of the whole group . . . on one and a half legs!

Judy Allen took her worst fall in the bar at the Friday night cocktail party. I took mine on the last run of the last day. . . At the very bottom of the last trail. . . and broke my watch and bruised my face.

Kay Nevels can barely stand up on cross-country skis, but she gave it everything she had; John Sims never got the flu.

Lou Quam never got over the flu.

Nancy Dickey was the happiest person in captivity when Ray returned unscathed with the group that went glacier skiing on Friday.

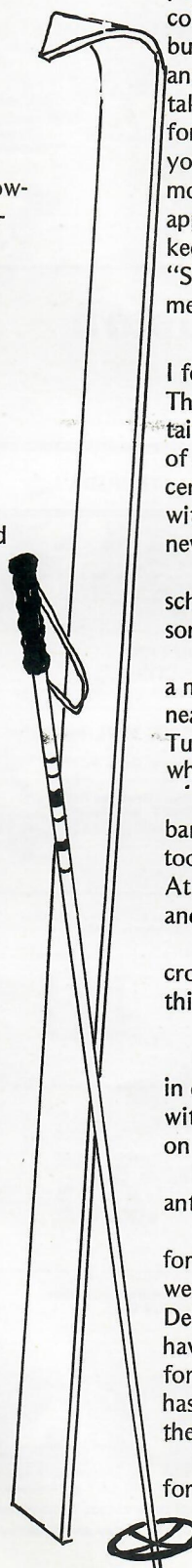
Donna Davis did a super job as assistant Chairman.

The Ingraham's and Theilen's are looking forward to joining the group the next time we go to Lake Charles for the races at Delta Downs. The Murphy's and Levine's have suggested we meet them in Harlingen for a jaunt to Mexico City. John Sims has invited a number of the group to bike the Azalea Trail with him this afternoon.

Banff '74 is a trip that we'll all be on for some time to come.

Tom Graves
Trip Chairman

t
r
i
p





SPACE CITY SKI CLUB

P. O. Box 22567

Houston, Texas 77027



FIRST CLASS MAIL
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID .20¢
PERMIT NO. 9036

FIRST CLASS MAIL

DATED MATTER

sitzmarke

april 1974

about houston

By Jeanne Neu

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
APRIL - MAY Key to Abbreviations BBP - BURKE BAKER PLANETARIUM CP - COUNTRY PLAYHOUSE DGD - DEAN GOSS DINNER THEATRE HMT - HOUSTON MUSIC THEATRE HP - HOFEINZ PAVILION JH - JONES HALL MFA - MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS MH - MUSIC HALL PLT - PASADENA LITTLE THEATRE WDT - WINDMILL DINNER THEATRE					Johnny Cash, HMT, 8:00 Chet Atkins with Houston Symphony, JH, 8:30 Tom Ewell, What Did We Do Wrong?, WDT, thru April 7 No Sex Please, We're British, DGD, thru April 7 A Man for All Seasons, Rice Players, Rice University, 8:00 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15	Johnny Cash, HMT, 7:00 & 10:30 The Pointer Sisters, HP Count Dracula, Alley, thru May 12 A Man For All Seasons, Rice Players, Rice University, 8:00 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15
Johnny Cash, HMT, 2:00 and 7:00 7	SCSC MEETING Look's SirLoin Inn 7:30 Houston Symphony, Foster, Beethoven Evening, JH, 8:30 8	Houston Symphony, Foster, Beethoven Evening, JH, 8:30 9	SCSC VAIL TRIP Bob Crane, Beginner's Luck, WDT, thru May 6 10	SCSC VAIL TRIP Sammy Davis, Jr., HMT, 8:00 Don't Drink the Water, DGD, thru May 4 11	SCSC VAIL TRIP Sammy Davis, Jr., HMT, 8:00 Astros vs. LA, Astrodome, 7:35 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 8:30 12	SCSC VAIL TRIP Sammy Davis, Jr., HMT, 7:00 and 10:30 Astros vs. LA, Astrodome, 7:35 Kris Kristofferson, MH, 8:00 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 8:30 13
SCSC VAIL TRIP Astros vs. LA, Astrodome, 2:05 Sammy Davis, Jr., HMT, 6:00 and 9:30 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 7:30 14	Astros vs. San Francisco, Astrodome, 7:35 Sammy Davis, Jr., HMT, 8:00 15	Sammy Davis, Jr., HMT, 8:00 Astros vs. San Francisco, Astrodome, 7:35 Mefistofele, Houston Opera, JH, 8:00 16	Astros vs. San Francisco, Astrodome, 7:35 The 4th Dimension, BBP, thru May 4 17	Astros vs. San Francisco, Astrodome, 7:35 18	Astros vs. Atlanta, Astrodome, 7:35 Mefistofele, Houston Opera, JH, 8:00 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 8:30 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15 19	Astros vs. Atlanta, Astrodome, 7:35 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 8:30 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15 20
Astros vs. Atlanta, Astrodome, 2:35 Mefistofele, Houston Opera, JH, 7:30 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 7:30 21	Astros vs. Atlanta, Astrodome, 7:35 22	23	24	25	Imaginary Invalid, CP, 8:30 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15 26	Montoya, MH, 8:30 Houston Post Spring Art Festival Exhibit, MFA, thru April 30 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 8:30 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15 27
Houston Symphony, Foster Brendel, JH, 2:30 Imaginary Invalid, CP, 7:30 28	Astros vs. Chicago, Astrodome, 7:35 Engelbert Humperdinck HMT, 8:00 Houston Symphony, Foster/Brendel, JH, 8:30 29	Astros vs. Chicago, Astrodome, 7:35 Engelbert Humperdinck HMT, 8:00 Houston Symphony, Foster/Brendel, JH, 8:30 30	Astros vs. Chicago, Astrodome, 7:35 Engelbert Humperdinck HMT, 8:00 1	Engelbert Humperdinck, HMT, 8:00 2	Astros vs. St. Louis, Astrodome, 7:35 Engelbert Humperdinck, HMT, 7:00 and 10:30 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15 3	Astros vs. St. Louis, Astrodome, 7:35 Engelbert Humperdinck, HMT, 7:00 and 10:30 The Heiress, PLT, 8:15 4

NOTES: DGD, all productions, performances daily except Monday, buffet begins 6:30, curtain 8:30. ALLEY performances Tuesday and Wednesday 8:00, Thursday and Friday 8:30, Saturday 5:00 and 9:00, Sunday 2:30 and 7:30. WDT, all plays, performances daily except Monday, buffet begins 6:00, curtain 8:30; Sunday buffet begins 12:30 and 5:00, curtain 2:00 and 7:30. BBP, performances Wednesday and Friday 4:00, Friday and Saturday 8:00, Saturday and Sunday 2:00, 3:00 and 4:00.



Since planning for a great 74-75 ski season has already begun, we need volunteers and helpful suggestions to make it a successful season. Anyone interested in volunteering time or ideas for the next ski season, please fill out the below application and return to:

TOM BALDWIN
P. O. Box 321
Galena Park, Texas 77547

Please return before April 15th.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME _____

MAILING ADDRESS _____

_____ ZIP _____

HOME PHONE _____ OFFICE PHONE _____

I would like to volunteer as a:

- ☐ Trip Chairman
☐ Assistant Trip Chairman

TO WHAT AREA _____ WHEN _____

QUALIFICATIONS _____

I would like to recommend that SCSC sponsor trips to: _____

I would like to volunteer as a:

- ☐ Director of Trips

QUALIFICATIONS _____