

In the wee hours of Saturday morning, February 22<sup>nd</sup>, 61 bright and shining faces showed up at Bush Intercontinental airport to change from a Vail Wannabe to a Vail Been There Done That had a GREAT Time and Would Do It Again. The flight to Denver was uneventful, thank goodness. It was a sunny day in Denver as we quickly loaded the buses so we could start to party. The news of snow in the mountains excited us as skiers but did create a slow ride to Vail as our skillful bus driver passed cars and trucks that had skidded off the road. Carolyn Gruenwald met us at Vail International, as she had been fortunate enough to ski the week before.

That evening we kicked off the trip with a wine and cheese party, along with some great clam dip made by TC Tom Hogle.

The next day we woke to sunny skies with lots of new powder, rumored between 6 and 9 inches. After a quick breakfast in Tom's condo and eager to get going we headed out to catch the shuttle over to Beaver Creek. On one of the first buses were Dennis Stockton, Kathy Young, Bill Simmons, Mary Kay Kitchens, Keith Kirkman, Heidi and Bill Hughes, Sherry Metcalf and Rosemary Yates, later known as the Blue Blob. Bill Hughes and Sherry Metcalf headed out for lessons while the rest of us set out to catch the rays and powder. It was a day skier's dream of with fresh powder and sun. A pizza party at Simba run with the gang from Vail II followed happy hour at Coyote Jack's.

Monday was our first ski day at Vail and again what a day. Not quite as sunny as Sunday, but there was fresh powder everywhere. Glen Jennings, Carrie Burns and Mike Willis were spotted zooming down some slopes. Dale Allbriton and Alice Luna were seen skiing together, every minute of everyday! We had some novice skiers on the trip as was noted when Rosemary Yates asked, "What's a gondola?" The Blue Blob went from that statement to skiing some bumpy black diamond by mid week. Happy hour at Trails End was filled with SCSCer's trying out "shotskies". I doubt "shotskies" had anything to do with the table dancing that followed or the snow angels created on the way home by Linda Licarione, Debbie Warren, and Linda Guice!

Wednesday morning came a day early for Janet Schafer who had promised to make spoon bread for everyone. She couldn't figure out why no one was showing up until she was informed it was only Tuesday morning. Rick Jaeger, Linda Walden, Jim Steele, and Patti Richards enjoyed Janet's breakfast as did Steve Amy and Sue Salvage who set the dress code for breakfast by showing up in her robe, slippers and FUR COAT.

Tuesday night was truly a night to remember as both Vail I and Vail II went to The Club to hear Steve Meyer. Always the quiet group SCSC took over the club. The table of Sherry Metcalf, Rosemary Yates, Bob Rexford, and some Vail II people won the first round of shots for their audience participation. Janet McKenzie, Gayle Brandt, Manolo Valle, and Janet Pickell seemed to be having a good time. Harry Gaston danced with any one he could grab. Margaret Johnson made her stage debut with Steve Meyer. The Library Bitches/Babes (Marsha Lutz, Barb Erlich, Elyse Turla, and Kim Paige) ruled during the "Wild Thing" contest beating out the "Virgins and Turbo Tips form Florida. Elyse Turla kept a "hard body and hottie alert" for all

those who were interested. Milton Lazarone and Janice Kohler seemed to be having their own private party. Don't deny it, we've got the pictures! Steve Amy was seen collecting dollars in his britches as he stripped with the Chipendale Dancers. Just how much did you collect Steve? There were rumors of some guys making 3 hour offers to the SCSC gals! Don't know if anyone accepted. Kim Paige thought Steve Meyer was as raunchy as they come but "she didn't hear anything she hadn't said".

As the week progressed things never slowed down. There was a moose seen up to his knees in snow from some people on a chair lift, wait that's only a 2 legged moose on skis! Manolo Valle did manage to fool a few people on the chair lift with his moose outfit. Vicki Faulkner provided "Hot Nuts" liquid courage on the mountain. It took Sue Salvage and Jerry Easterbrook, Hot Nuts virgins, till the last day before they tried some. Seemed to work as they finally "lost it" on Lost Boy.

Debbie and Jeff Warren accompanied Rod Hope to the Mauntauk Martini bar and had the four-drink limit. When Jeff got back to the condo and was offered a nightcap he replied, "you don't understand, I've hit the wall". Is that the same as one tequila, two tequila, three tequila, floor?

Sue Salvage, Keith Kirkman, and Jerry Easterbrook discovered it gets really cold after you get out of the hot tub and you are locked out of your condo.

Kathleen Fowler, Sharon Broughton, Carrie Burns, and Glen Jennings hosted a games night in their condo. It was a rather quiet evening as people were still recovering from Steve Meyer and another day of POWDER skiing.

Ray Naudain, Mike Birowski, and Merlyn Harger decided to try ski biking. How much had they had to drink when they made that decision?

Kathy Morgan was heard returning to the "blonde" condo singing "Mother Murphy" and the "Bite my Aspen" song to Sarah Brown, Carolyn Gruenwald and Barbara Carpenter. Didn't she know she was in Vail? Rumor had it the blonde condo fully earned its name. Can't imagine how those four gals got a reputation like that!

Seems like Tom Sausly's cousin is on Elsyse Turla's hit list. What was it she was upset at your cousin about Tom?

Not everyone seemed to be able to leave work behind them. Rosemary Yates was seen doing some "light" reading on the bus ride home. Just what is Irritable Bowl Syndrome? Does it have anything to do with too much partying? We hope not! Sherry Metcalf received a call from home that all four wheels on her new Sable had been stolen. The thieves were kind enough to prop the car up on rocks to prevent too much damage. Poor Jim Steele and Tom Danowski had to leave the slopes early to take care of work related issues back home.

Home came much too early for the rest of us too. We had had such great ski conditions and such a great group of people that we hated to see the bus come on Saturday. The Wannabes were "Glad-to-bes", and all ready thinking of where next years destination should be.

