



the world. We stopped in Squamish (halfway to Whistler) to pick up our lunch which was waiting for us. This five-minute stop turned out to be over an hour as everybody decided to visit the local liquor store. Throughout this journey Robin "His Royal Highness" Anderson kept on trying to show his Lady Laura Beth Kinney numerous waterfalls.

We arrived to a

On February 3 early morning 60 brave souls embarked on a wonderful, fun ski trip to beautiful Whistler. TC Roger Sahni took 42 members on American Airlines (AA), while ATC Mary Ann Soto guided 18 members on United Airlines. Members were greeted with huge cinnamon rolls and muffins at the airport. Joe Hale was the best Samaritan helping everybody with his/her bags. Van and Suzan Miles forgot to bring their passports and had to take a later flight, which turned out to be the best thing for them. Milnor "Mikey" Weeks and Deanna Jankowski joined us at DFW. AA overbooked the flight and 4 from our group (Steve "Bubba" a.k.a. "Sparky" Jaeger, Mike Willis, Delilah Hart & Gary Kuchinski) volunteered to take the later flight in return for \$1000 compensation each from AA. They paid \$923 for this trip and I think they should pay SCSC at least \$77 (1000 - 923); it's a crime to make more money than one paid for one's trip!

Jaime Grana dropped off the trip the night before and was replaced by our only beautiful snow-bunny, Nancy Steck and throughout the week Skip Lang had a smile from ear to ear - thank you Nancy. Nancy also hosted our wild and wily post-trip party.

AA decided to leave everybody's luggage in Dallas and it took only 2.5 hours to file the lost baggage report at the Vancouver airport. Whereas, UA passengers were transported in a new airbus and were provided with a movie and complete meals coming and going. Eventually two buses left Vancouver on one of the most beautiful scenic routes in

fabulous wine and cheese party with various delicious, freshly baked breads. Shortly thereafter the 4 "free-trippers" who volunteered to take a later flight arrived. ATC Mary Ann Soto surprised TC Roger Sahni with a huge, gourmet chocolate-on-chocolate birthday cake big enough to feed 60 hungry skiers. Everybody sang happy birthday to Roger who was all smiles and was seen "choked-up" with this honor. Without AA baggage, we all checked into the newly built Horstman House condos and slept naked.

Through the grapevine Dr. Bob Davis was fitted with rental ski clothes by a beautiful 6 ft. blond in his condo. We don't know why she gave him 2 left gloves and Bob won't share all the details. After the first day of skiing we hosted a hot-tub party outside the condos during which snowflakes continuously fell. Over 40 skiers snuggled into the hot tub. Rich Cannata fell in a freak accident and ended up in a Vancouver hospital where he remained for 2 weeks with his gal, Hope "Nightingale" Flynn. Thank you Michael "Mikey" Breckel for accom-panying and

com-forting Rich and Hope during this critical time. Our good-Samaritan Joe Hale injured himself on the first day (broken ankle) and left Whistler for Houston within 48 hours. Big thanks to Jill, Jimmy St.

Clair and Frank Adams (who cooked awesome meals, including pasta primavera) for their assistance to Joe and for bringing his luggage and skis back to Houston.

Dr. Luean Anthony (nutritionist) and Elise Sheppard, avid tennis players, were in a serious discussion about healthy-eating, fat-free, low calorie foods but were later found with Wayne Kanak and Ken Dinger dining at the finest Italian, French, Thai, Northwest cuisine restaurants known for their high calorie galore. We also heard that desserts were never passed up on any of their meals - now that is what I call good living!

Patty Finch and Hope Flynn took lessons from a Canadian French girl who also gave lessons on the following day to Carole Sahni, Mary Ann Soto and Roger Sahni. Second day into the trip we heard that Bob" (Drs. Bob Davis & Bob Porter) were being picked up by beautiful ladies (or so they said) in Whistler Village while bar-hopping (hmmm - makes you wonder about these ladies ?????????). But did that stop them from going out for more? Noooooooo! The very next evening Mary Ann Soto and Bill Bomberger were asked to chaperone just in case they were approached again. What's more Robert Todd and Mike Rothermund also needed a chaperone the following evening and asked Mary Ann Soto to accompany them to dinner (somebody had to do it!).

The next few days of skiing were superb. The group with Bubba the Sparky & Kevin Foster claimed they skied black runs when, in fact, they were skiing one mogul at a time (even our Weenies, described later in the article, could do that). Guys, take lessons from our resident







expert skier, Dan Hendricks. Glenn & Carrie Jennings skied a glacier with their instructor. Tuesday evening in our beautiful lobby we hosted a gourmet, hand-tossed organic dough pizza party. For dessert we had none other than the never-ending cinnamon rolls from Houston and leftover birthday cake! Rhonda & Phil Chandler graced us with their presence without eating pizza (excuse: Rhonda's 29<sup>th</sup> birthday) although every single evening they were sighted in the topnotch restaurants of Whistler. True food and wine connoisseurs they are. Speaking of wine connoisseurs, Davis Tucker carries his own bottle wherever he goes and was seen eating sandwiches and chips with an expensive bottle of wine; goes to show, wine goes with everything!

Do not believe Marc Markel when he says he was conned into being the Race Director. Roger Sahni insists he ever so humbly asked Marc to be the Race Director and he graciously accepted. What a great job he did!! A big thanks to Mimi Markel who assisted Mr. Director in every way, shape, form, position and manner. Marc conned (I mean convinced) 21 brave skiers to participate in the race and can you believe that TC & ATC chickened out and from that moment were known as Weenie and Assistant Weenie. Carole Sahni tried to start a mutiny to replace the wonderful, intelligent, brilliant, etc., etc., Weenies, but nobody wanted the job.

Susan & Frank Stanley never received their skis from Vancouver airport and to top things off, Susan was injured when a reckless snowboarder ran into her. They left for Houston on Thursday. Susan, please know you are in our prayers.

We spotted the three most photo-genic ladies Pat Musemeche, Kathleen Fowler

& Jennifer Schreck skiing together. Larry Hord, his brother Jack Hord, Janet "ever-l a u g h i n g" McKenzie, Ken Dinger, Rich "brother" Jaeger were also seen skiing together. They all had interesting stories

about the Hord brothers but my favorite was when Larry Hord was trying to qualify for the Who Wants To Be A Millionaire show on ABC. When we left Houston he was already a semi-finalist. He was asked to call the show producers during our ski week. Larry thought it would be a good idea to call the producers from the U.S. rather than Canada, as they had to call him back if he qualified to be a finalist and hence a trip to New York. Larry rented a car, drove several hours, crossed the border to phone the producers from a pay phone and answered all five questions correctly. The only thing standing between him and NYC was a call from the producers to him at the pay phone. They called him 3 times but every time he picked up that darn phone they could not hear him and so he lost the opportunity to be on the show. Sorry Larry, I tried to take up a collection but I could not even get a million pennies.

We had a fabulous group dinner at the Chateau Whistler on Friday night with almost everyone attending (awesome turnout). Warren Schroeder went in place of John Allen expecting to eat "rubber chicken" but was seen marveling and drooling over the food. The food was truly exquisite. Our race director Marc Markel did a great job presenting the gold, silver and bronze awards. Weenie Roger Sahni, whiner of the race, was given a bottle of wine by the Markels.

On our way back AA once again overbooked the flight and 7 from our group volunteered to take a later flight and were each given \$300. Bubba the Sparky made a total of \$1,300 (highway robbery). We said good-bye to our out-of-town friends, world travelers Teresa Morris & Leigh Leathers (Brownsville), Mikey & Deanna (Irving) and Bob & Francine Sheffield

(New Orleans).

The post-trip party was full of fun and surprises. Thank you Nancy Steck for hosting it in your beautiful home. Again, 50 or so showed up (great group!). We served Indian cuisine with Rogeritas. Francine and Bob Sheffield drove in from New Orleans and made it to Houston in 5 hours; Bob who was Top Gun in the U.S.A.F. still thinks he is flying when he is driving. Carole Sahni provided us with belly dancing music and Nancy Steck, Suzan Miles & Roger Sahni gave us very hot-hot-hot version of it. Mimi Markel was spotted placing dollar bills in Roger Sahni's "G-string." Dorian "wonderful" Prater wanted to do the same but her tight-wad husband, Bill "wild-man" Prater wouldn't give her any money. Can you believe this? Ross Baker sacrificed Mardi Gras parties in Galveston to be with us and he also provided everyone there with an 8 x 10 group picture - thank you Ross for your generosity. We were all very pleased to see Rich and Hope, and Carol Buck, who could not make the trip, arm-in-arm with Joe Daleo at the party.

All in all, the trip was fabulous and everybody had a grand time. Guys, what do you say we do it again next year? Way to go Roger and Mary Ann!