

## HEAVENLY II (OR HEAVENLY-THE SEQUEL)

By Jan Ferrell

The Heavenly Day-Trippers, as we were affectionately called, left Houston last Tuesday and arrived at the hotel in the dead of night. Actually it was about 2 a.m. when we straggled in. Some hardy souls went immediately to the slots while their bags were being delivered to their rooms. What was left of the rest of us crashed and burned. On Wednesday, we were fortunate to get a 9 a.m. bus to Squaw in hopes of good skiing and a fun boat trip back. The skiing was marginal to say the least, the trails not marked well and the wind was clocked at nearly 100 mph at the gondola mid-way station. Caution prevailed and we were not allowed to take the boat back but found it waiting for us on the Heavenly side. We ate, drank, partied and repeated the process while riding around in the protected cove of the lake. All was not lost—

The club races were Thursday and we had a nice turnout. Space City won first place in Division One. Strange but true story about the win over Los Amigos but we won't go into that now. Ed and Shann Shinn hit the slopes for the first time in 7 years and found that it was just like riding a bike. When Ed wasn't skiing, he found the roulette tables to be very generous. Carol Conner wrote that her roommate, Nora Cortez, built up her forearm so much from poling across the flats that she decided to get a tattoo of a sailor's anchor on her forearm. One can only hope that it may wash off. Chris Loverich, one of our expert skiers, found himself on a double black with no options out. Walking, skiing—forget it. He rolled about ¾ of the way avoiding serious damage. Then he incurred bruises and scrapes on a green. Go figure.

Ask the intrepid TC of the long trip, Barb Ehrlich, her name for the Black-Jack Playoffs. This is a family newsletter. Pete Coneway

had his first gambling experience only to learn the hard way that you cash in when you are ahead of the game. A first time skier, he advanced from scared and nervous to skiing blue runs. Amazing is the word he used for the trip. We'll see him on the slopes again. Kelly Cosby joined us from Africa to ski with his good friend, Ruthie Newton.

Donna Kidwell roomed with the TC of the Short Trip, Jan Ferrell, and had to laugh when Jan was running around trying to get ready for the Awards banquet. She needed a hair-dryer and it wouldn't work. Calling the Front Desk for emergency assistance since time was of the essence, the man arrived and resolved the problem in no time. His words were, "Lady—you have to plug it in to work." More emergency assistance was provided when Yvonne McMahon and Donna saved the day as they made a fast run to the local supermarket for more muffins and rolls for breakfast in Donna and Jan's room.

Asch Moza brought his beautiful daughter, Reena, skiing. Probably a break from the stress of making her upcoming wedding plans. Harry Zachau is very tall—we are talking VERY tall—and the airline was able to accommodate those long legs by stashing Shannon Powers and him in the last row. They made friends wherever they went. David DeVaney, Jamie Fitzgerald and Bill LoDato elected to stay in Reno since the flight was over-booked. They held out for quite a deal.

Long time members, Norm Rund and Tommy Thompson surfaced from time to time. Brenda Soileau hurt her knee skiing and we wish her a swift recovery. Sally and Morris Brown, Barry Caspar, Bob Cloutier, Cash Combest, Pat Finch, Hope Flynn, Nancy Gentzel, Gary Johnston, Joyce Margaree, Anne Nettles, Peggy Schillinger, Carol Snodgrass and Jerri Wilson rounded out our "Band of Angels" in Heavenly.



Heavenly Photo Op