Jackson Hole

We're not exaggerating when we say there was snow everywhere! It snowed every single day for the TSC Winter Shootout at Jackson Hole, WY. And speaking of the shoot-out, have you seen the trophy we won? Yep, that's right SCSC won FIRST PLACE in Division 1 for the most racing points. Yippee! Who's better than we are? Thankfully, we arrived Saturday evening without having to travel through five states for 24 hours, like the previous SCSC trip to Jackson Hole. We all prepared for our first day of skiing by eating pizza at the SCSC welcome party in the TC/ATC condo on Saturday night. We had a homecoming for a long lost SCSC member, Charlotte Lynn, who now lives in Cody, WY and came over to join our group for the week. Thanks for sharing your new home state with us Charlotte! While most of the

John Stokes. Sunday night was the TSC welcome party at the Cody House with free Bud and pizza (again). A good part of our group passed on the pizza and headed over to the Mangy Moose for dinner, where we were joined by some of the Clear Lake club. Then the diehard partyers, Sarah,

Mark Chambers, Bobby Viktorin, Bret Henderson, Rick Church, Bob Porter, Bob Davis, Geoffrey Eastham, John Weber and Alex Bunsch migrated to the

> bar for a few pitchers beer (with vegetables) and celebrity some sightings. Of course. Sarah had to tell the who celebrities were since they weren't Baywatch lifeguards! Speaking of celebrities, Kathy Young approached by the local newspaper wanting a picture of

her for their fashion section. Kathy and Heidi Hughes were both outfitted in colorful ski suits all week and maybe that's what prompted Ken Spalding to retort "I got a shot of estrogen today!" after skiing with them one day. Monday was another

great day of skiing and Jackson Hole Resort hosted a wine and cheese party for TSC on the slopes mid-day. There was a good showing for the apres ski at the Mangy Moose. It was so crowded Judy Katany had to hijack a chair right out from under some poor guy from Kentucky.

seem to mind giving up his seat to a Texas gal. Monday night Angie Westergren bullied a group into going with her to town, Rick Church had rented an Explorer and he graciously allowed Angie to sit in the very back along with Sarah and Bret Henderson, Jeri Wilson, Mark Chambers, Sue Dewitt and Bobby Viktorin completed the rowdy bunch who all did the tourist thing in Jackson. They went to the park for a picture under the elk antler arch and to the Million Dollar Cowboy Bar where they sat on the saddle barstools. To thank everyone for going to town with her, Angie bought a round of tequila shots with money she borrowed from Sarah. Tuesday was the travel day for most of the group. Lou Kleinman, Geoffrey Eastham, Ron and Roberta Rambin, John Weber, Elba and Doug Broussard, and Bob DeBell went to Grand Targhee with the other TSC clubs. While

they were playing in the powder another

group went to Yellowstone National Park

on a 90 mile snowmobile trip to see Old



group skied at Jackson Hole on Sunday, Pam Smith and Stan Broniak opted for a quiet day in the woods snowshoeing, Elba and Doug Broussard went snowmobiling and the "Two Mikes", Murphy and Juergens and Bret Henderson went over to ski at Grand Targhee. Westergren, Paul Anderson and Sarah Granbery took a break from skiing in the afternoon and watched the "Cowboy Races". This racing event involved a skier being pulled by a horse down a racing course with jumping ramps. We had two adventurous women learning to ski for the first time- Ute Cezeaux and Carol Webb. Carol came on the trip prepared- she had her right wrist in a bright pink cast from a previous adventure. They both did very well and by the end of the week Ute was skiing with her husband Phil Cezeaux and





Vela got off her snowmobile and asked her guide, Sgt. Julie, if people actually have fun doing this. Sandi's husband Mark Vela was having a great time and wanted to go even faster than Sgt. Julie. It was an extremely rigorous trip that just about did some people in. Ugh!! In fact, it put a number of people out of commission for a few days. They claim they had upset stomachs but I think the snowmobile ride had rearranged all their internal organs and it just took time for things to return to normal. Despite all the pain and suffering the scenery was spectacular and we saw buffalo, moose, elk, coyote and lots of snow. Tuesday night was recuperation night for the thirty snowmobilers! Wednesday night was the TSC happy hour at the Shady Lady at Snow King Resort. Carol Webb, and her escorts. Bob Davis. Bob Porter, John Moss, Geoffrey Eastham and John Weber and the rowdy bunch, Jeri, Sarah, Rick, Bobby and Bret were all in attendance along with some Austinites. Thursday was the big day of the NASTAR races. Chris Goll did us all proud by winning a gold medal in the men's senior division. Silver medal winners are John Weber, Paul Anderson, Mike Murphy, Bob Davis, Ken Spalding and Joe Kulpinsky. And the bronze medal winners are Diane McKenzie, Angie Westergren, Vance Usher, Larry Christie, Bob Porter, Lou Kleinman, Geoffrey Eastham and Ron Rambin. After the races there was a TSC barbeque at the Casper Restaurant. Thursday night was the lasagna dinner at Sarah and Jeri's condo with help from their own personal

TC (trip chef) Michael Carr and his "Barbie" doll- Barbara Carr. Our Race Director, Stan Broniak, managed to announce some of the racing results when he wasn't complaining about the burned out light bulb over the couch in his condo. You can't always be in the spotlight Stan! We topped off the party with a special treat of snow margaritas thanks to our official snowtender, Geoff Eastham. Some more powder seekers went to Grand Targhee on Friday-Sue DeWitt, Diane McKenzie, Eddie Allen, Bobby Viktorin, Mark Chambers, Pam Smith, Stan Broniak. Bob Porter and Bob Davis. They said they skied in powder up to their knees. Some of the gang gathered for the last apres ski at the Mangy Moose. Sarah. Carol, Susan Wicker, Rick Jaeger, John Moss, and Eddie Allen all enjoyed one last happy hour at the resort. Friday night was the TSC awards dinner at the Teton Music Festival Hall. We feasted on prime rib, baked potatoes, veggies, bread pudding, plenty of Bud beer and for the real dessert, we were served our 1st place trophy! After dinner a live band entertained us and there was some real toe stomping going on. We discovered Bob Porter is a regular Fred Astaire. Once again the rowdy bunch headed over to the Mangy Moose for one last fling and yet again Angie had to buy tequila shots, this time with money Sarah owed her! After a few hours of slumber we caught the bus to the airport and headed back to the flatlands of Houston. Eddie Allen has some advice for future trips to Wyoming- "Don't bring new skis to Jackson Hole". Despite the

