

Park City II

by Stacey Ronczy

It was destined to be an action packed ski trip. With activities planned for every day and night and 7 plus available days of skiing, there would be no rest for the weary.

Steve Jaeger started the early Saturday morning flight off with a commentary on women's issues. As a result Steve will be dodging women's groups for years for his views and Kevin Foster for the rest of the trip for claiming to be him. Our flight arrived in Salt Lake City as planned as did our bus and we arrived in Park City.

After an unbelievably smooth and quick check in at Edelweiss Haus, you guessed it, the dichards hit the slopes. After all there were 8 hours of skiing left for the day. The rest of us made our way to the local eating establishments to stuff our faces with our first serving of non-airline

Canyon's", where the staff proved to be as nice as the skiing. Kathleen Fowler was seen practicing her mogul techniques by leaping from chair lifts, very gracefully we must add, while Linda Conley was just happy to get all her pieces down the mountain, still assembled. Joe Bruccolieri found where they were measuring the snow when he had to find the elusive "el bano" tree. JR Ronczy, Philip Vice, and Stacey Ronczy waited patiently while he crawled from his skis to the trees and back. While Joe was reattaching his skis, Stacey was heard to say, "I'll meet you at the bottom of the run, I have to use the Portajohn." Joe wanted to know why no one told him about the Portajohn and his "friends" just started skiing away, laughing.

The Park City area has a great bus system, but you've got to take a little time to learn how to use it. Kathleen Fowler, Kris Rogge, and Carrie Burns learned the difference between a handicapped parking sign and a bus stop sign while trying to get to town for groceries. Amazingly they finally did attract the bus driver's, and everyone

else's, attention with their synchronized jumping jack, bus-halting technique. Tuesday most of the group met at Deer Valley. This was the perfect place for Donna - an outfit for every day - Naskrent to set the high fashion standards for all of the Texas women

and to proclaim that she will dance with every Texas man in the Park

City area at least once by the end of the week. Go Donna! The hot tub is always a place for a little gossip, and Steve Barney was heard talking about Bruce Lowther's "pop-up turkey baster". Someone tried to explain that it would be a means to tell you had been in the hot tub too long, but I don't know.... Later that night at the Wasatch Brew Pub Jean Franks, Joe Daleo, and Gary Haley were comparing ski stories and admiring the Wasatch "We drink our share and sell the rest" T-shirts.

Wednesday was a hard day of mountain tours and race clinics at Park City. Glen Jennings and Steve Jaeger were reassured by witnesses Alan Bitzer and Mary Pat Rapp that they would not loose their lift tickets for skiing out of control and out of bounds, because technically it didn't look anything like skiing when they were doing it. Steve, fix that hair. JR - no fear - Ronczy scared most of the other boarders at Park City by showing that he could board more than just the face of the mountain, while wife Stacey made a quick phone call to verify all of the insurance premiums were



food. Robert Clements was seen casing the area for the skis he lost on his last trip to Park City.

Sunday morning Park City Mountain Resort saw a flood of Texans carving the snow they haven't seen in years. Susan Blome and Robert Clements learned early to go the other way when Ann Clinton says "follow me" as the daring Ms. Clinton seem to always seek the path of greatest resistance and bumps.

After skiing the crowd gathered at Steeps to trade tales, down a few brews and hang the club banner, where for the next week it would remind everyone that Space City was here. Philip Cezeau, Joe Cannata, and Bob Rexford were said to be seen claiming seats near the dance floor that wouldn't be given up until next Saturday.

Monday morning we're off to ski "The



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up to date. Later that night at the joint club party with Lone Star Sue Salvage and Steve Amy led us in some cheering and jeering that helped us drown out those Dallas people.

Thursday is race day and a special thanks to our race director **Linda Guice** for herding us into the race arena in an orderly manner and for all of her hard work before the race. Congratulations to all of the brave soles who helped us win second place: **Billie Nowak, Barbara Bowie, Susan Blome, Carolyn Rolsten, Stacey Ronczy, Julie Butcher, Donna Naskrent, Alan Bitzer, Bruce Lowther, Mike Willis, Kevin Foster, Joe Daleo, James Ronczy, Dennis Stockton, Steve Jaeger, Joe Bruccoliere, Steve Barney, Glenn Jennings, and Robert Clements.**

Friday those of us that weren't racing in the individual races were spread out all over the valley sampling the fresh powder that graced us. **Steve Barney**, often mistaken for a Japanese tourist, was really enjoying his first SCSC trip. "Between the mountains and the night life there is too much to do to waste time resting or sleeping". On another mountain **Alan Bitzer** and **Mike Willis** learned the hard way not to follow self proclaimed lumberjack skiers from Boston through the trees in the Jupiter Bowl. **Aspen Al** and **Woodchuck Willis** can now tell a pine from an aspen by taste.

Saturday was our 7th ski day, 8th for the diehards.. It snowed like you-know-what Friday night so there was at least a foot of

virgin powder on the mountains, and our group wasted no time finding it. **Mike Willis** and **Niki McGalne** demonstrated their proficiency at search and rescue of equipment under deep powder and **Mike** continued to dazzle spectators with his face first diving skills at the Jupiter Bowl, just like back at the Edelweiss heated pool.

Well, it's Saturday night about 6pm and the bus is here to start us on our journey back to Texas. **Cristine Skirius** and **Milton Kramer** graciously hosted the entire group in their room for a pre departure party to finish off the left over food and drinks and let the Saturday skiers repack and clean up. Yes, it was truly an action packed ski trip. Everyone is blissfully worn out from skiing and partying but generally healthy and whole. Even **Tom Sausley** returned home with all of his ribs.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the other TCs and ATCs from Park City I and III for sharing the work load and making this past year and this trip extremely enjoyable and lots of fun! Muchas Gracias also goes to my ATC - **Bruce Lowther** - for his dedication and willingness to do whatever was necessary. He also took on the task of writing this article, a challenge of humongous proportion. Finally, thanks to my husband and daughter for putting up with me when things got busy. I sincerely encourage all of you who have been on a trip but never lead one to volunteer. The reward is a deep everlasting memory of a trip with friends - some old, some new. Who knows who you might meet...

