

VOLUME XX

Potomac Valley Skiers, Inc.
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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE:

Winter in Washington is doing its usual. At Christmas we despaired of ever seeing snow this season. January brought COLD and windy weather as well as lots of snow to some ski areas. February kept up the good work through the George Washington Birthday weekend. Then a thaw of major proportions set in. There were over eight feet of snow at Wisp and in three days that amount of snow was almost gone. Such is the fate of skiing in the D.C. area.

PVS goes on strong regardless of the weather. We eat when we cannot ski. Our trips this year so far have been good - Wisp outdid the Alps for snow, however. Some of us tried cross country skiing and found it a good alternative. Many PVSers already knew that.

Hopefully there will be more skiing and certainly lots of good PVS events for this spring.

Gail Pease, President

MARCH MEETING - END-OF-SKI-SEASON-SWAP-TALL-SKI-STORIES-PARTY

WHEN: Tuesday, March 19th at 8 P.M.

WHERE: Home of Mary and Norm Engelman in Potomac, Md.

This is a change in location from that previously announced. Because of spring travel plans, the Englemans will not host the April annual meeting. Instead, they welcome the club to the March meeting.

Directions:

Take Beltway Exit #16 for Potomac via River Road (Rte. 190). In the heart of beautiful downtown Potomac turn right (North) on Falls Rd. (Rte. 189). Take the fourth right turn (diagonally across from a cemetary) onto Kentsdale Drive. In about half a mile, on a corner, you will find 10450 (Chez Engleman). If lost, call 299-2635.

PAST EVENT

February Meeting by Lu Beale

On February 19th about 50 PVSers converged on Adele Waggaman's beautiful Spring Hill, Bethesda home ostensibly for the monthly meeting but, incidently, to check out what Adele had described as her "smaller" new home.

Smaller? Only if you remember the 50-room previous home in Chevy Chase. Numbers aside, there was plenty of room and it was a far cry from Shakey's where the meeting was orginally scheduled until the old pizza hangout closed down its private meeting room and Adele came to the rescue.

The flower decorated dining table held an assortment of cheeses, crudités, and paté. Naturally, most guests congregated around this feast, sampling the goodies as well as appropriate liquids served in abundance.

Some slipped into the library to relax in comfortable chairs while exchanging ski news and keeping tabs on an exciting basketball game in progress on TV. President Pease managed to interrupt the socializing long enough to conduct a business meeting in the spacious living room. Following the meeting, a large framed masterpiece was lifted from the wall in order to provide a screen for the showing of "Yahoo", a stirring movie of helicopter skiing in the cariboos and hot dog contests, courtesy of Bob Marx who now wears the movie mogul's hat in addition to his many other head coverings.

At a late hour, guests reluctantly took their leave with many thanks to Adele for her generous hospitality. The consensus: big is fine but "smaller" is smarter.

ANYONE PLANNING A MAJOR SKI TRIP FOR 1985 MUST PRESENT IDEAS TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE AT THE MARCH MEETING SO THAT VARIOUS LEADERS CAN MAKE PRELIMINARY PLANS. EVEN IF YOUR PLANS ARE NEBULOUS, NOW IS THE TIME TO PRESENT IT TO THE BOARD. REMEMBER, BRSC MEETS IN APRIL



SNIPPED FROM The WOSHINGTON POST HOPE THEY don't nitice)



The Knee

by

Ray McKinley

Here we are in March. The ground hog has done his thing,

Washington has had rain, ice, snow, and a gorgeous 80 degree Sunday (on which <u>Dick Clark</u> patrolled at Massanutten and reported the ski conditions as "adequate"), and we're only halfway through the ski season.

It seems virtually everyone has been skiing. (When you think about it, that's not terribly surprising, is it?). Mike Rysavy went cross country skiing in Czechoslovakia and has later plans for Sun Valley (not the

one in Yugoslavia).

Hank and Aina Thomas spent a 5 day week at 7 Springs (or, was it a 7 day week at 5 Springs?). After not skiing for 2 years, Hank's previously injured knees worked fine. If that's the case, Hank, you're welcome to do this Knee's work any time.

While between business trips to California Reg Heitchue managed to ski 3 days at Heavenly Valley. He describes the view of Lake Tahoe from the top as being, ahem, Heavenly. While he was at Heavenly, Jean and the kids drove to Vermont and skied at Killington.

Dot and Buddy Mills returned to St Anton -- perhaps to do more research on lost skis and people.

Adele Waggaman's and ex-PVSer Kitty Foy's trip to Switzerland coincided with the Wyckoffs'trip to

France.

As a very belated New Year resolution, I resolve to stop writing hackneed -er- hackneed puns. Well, so much for the Knee Year resolution.

Most frightening ski experience of the year (or any year, for that matter) was that of Tom Aguilar. Last month, he was skiing in Kitzbuhei, off piste but with a guide. While skiing across a ridge, the snow gave way under him and he was caught in an avalanche. It carried him several hundred feet but he re-

mained on the surface. He was not injured. but his hair does look a hit graver!

bit grayer!

At great personal expense, the Knee went on the Wyckoff trip merely to report it to you. (At least that's what I'll tell IRS). However, Jim Slack and Mary Ward (and others) did such a great job of putting together the Herald Tootbune that little remains unreported.

Except, for instance, that when Jim Slack got his new skis engraved one was okay but, on the other, his

name came out Jim Salck.

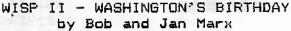
The 10-mile long "Sarene" run. Jane Restani described could have been on "Wide World of Sports." The top, reasonably steep, wide, with powder so nice you could turn by merely thinking about it, was truly the "joy of victory." The much lower, bottom end with a bit of snow but mostly ice and rocks, was the "agony of de feet" ... and it wasn't good for the skis either.

By the way, the symbol of Alpe
d'Huez was a marmot with two big buck
teeth. If you can't picture it, ask
Vince Macaluso to do his imitation.
It's great. Alpe d'Huez could be an
incredible ski area. It was acceptable
even with the paucity of snow which a
local told me was "the worst in 30 years

The thing that could make you almost forget ice conditions was the "International Peter Stuyvesant Ski Spectacular." This much touted evening show was unbelievable. It ran about 12 hours during which there was a total of: eight (that's right only 8 in 12 hours!) trick ski jumps.On almost half of these (i.e.3 the skier landed on his feet. The remainder of the show included such wonder: as 5 (count 'em!) skiers in red jackets snowplowing down a bunny slope waving torches, in unison, to the left and then to the right. We later saw six skiers in silver coats and top hats side slipping down the same slope while raising and lowering their hats in unison. (Well, at least 5 of the 6 were in unison.) Please note that I didn't say it was unbelievably good.

You may wonder about the name PVS Friends. So did we when we got our luggage tags. It seems Margaret Wyckoff, who certainly has no accent, was asked by the Air France manager what to put on the tags. She said PVS France and it







Twenty-eight eager PVS & Eers and friends headed for Western Maryland for a loooong weekend of frolicing in the snow and sun. Since Ray and Nancy Garrett were the first to arrive, Nancy sportingly offered to hang out our original PVS banner for all to see. She quickly discovered how deep the snow was! The banner guided the rest of us to cheery welcomes, hot vegetable soup and wine. Once the whole group was settled in we sang Happy Birthday to Colin Wolcott who turned 9 that day.

We stoked up on a delicious breakfast and hit the slopes until lunch. At 1:00 we assembled at the top of Roadrunner for group skiing and the Basic Ski Test given by Patrolers Larry and Greg. The test was conducted in all seriousness except for a few "Quack, Quack"s heard while we all did the herringbone. Everyone passed including Angie's friend Julie, a third-day skier, even though some of us quacked up while watching various attempts at the kick turn. Because this was the largest group in a long time (22), our human slôlom stretched half way down the run.

Apres skiing found us eating wonderful hors d'oeuvres. Susannah Swaby made Don's favorite nacho dip and it was the HOTTEST seller on the table. Scrumptious Chicken Divan, made by Nancy G, was followed by Alexa McGrath's unusually delicious and low cal (says husband Chuck) pecan pies and bread pudding brought over by the Peases. While the adults told tall tales of skiing adventures, Eric and Brian hosted the movies that were especially funny when shown upside down.

Sunday brought more sun and long lift lines which prompted 4 Marxes, 2 Garretts, Carol Parmenter, and Pres. Gail to explore that OTHER kind of skiing on the XC trails at Herrington Manor State Park. There was overwhelming agreement that PVS should have an XC trip next year.

More outstanding hors d'oeuvres, dinner and desserts fattened us up for yet another fantastic day of skiing. Sunday's XC reports were so good that Jane Dixon's friend, Jo Day, struck out on her own on Monday. Surprisingly short lift lines lead to friends sharing. Linda Wolcott had 4 ducklings, Colin, Ross, Amy and Holly and one turkey (who?) following her down Bobcat. Irene was showing Dean how to remember the rotation method...."Ugh, pow." You could hear Jan telling Irene...."Check, turn, check." Nancy showed us (and all those on the chairlift), how to descend Squirrel Cage down the fall line, head first, on her back, with all her gear intact. The Marxes friends, Rusty and Dana Biehl, were introducted to Eastern skiing AND group living. They fared well.



Gerald



Tootbune



Published with the PVS Toot.

No.I

PVS.FRANCE,25 JAN-11 FEB 1985

ESTABLISHED

Prance '85: L'historie de Groupe 'A' by Jane Restani

Week one: For want of a better term, I've decided to call those who were in the hotels I stayed in Group "A". (I always wanted to be in reading group "A" in school.)

After a long and somewhat harrowing trip up the Isere valley, Group "A" (deluxe package) and Group "B" (standard package) arrived at the resort of Val d'Isere in the Haut Savoie. This simultaneous arrival was not too surprising as both groups were in the same bus. We all arrived more or less intact - except for bina Taylor's missing boot bag. This boot bag was not unlike a UFO as it was sighted in numerous places at the same time. Like Helen Price who sufffered a similar loss on last year's trip, Dina did not let this setback disturb her but, outfitted with new boots, attacked the slopes. The missing bag did turn up eventually and we were pleased to see Dina in her fashionable ski outfits.

A ski day for the memory books was Tuesday, January 29. After at least 6 inches of new snow at the base and about 12 inches at the summit, the powder skiers were set to try their somewhat rusty technique. Norm Englemen reported that those years of Utah skiing enabled him to conquer the fluffy slopes in style. Nancy Lewis repoted that skiing the Grand Motte glacier in a foot of powder curred her aching knees.

Dean Worcester found the runs of Le Fornet to his liking but Charlie Farwell may have felt differently. Charlie gets my vote for the most harrowing experience of the trip. He was actually evacuated from a stalled chairlift by rope and pulley.

Other prizes for the first week: Charlotte Eddy and Asse Berling for the most dedicated shopping and the most colorful new outfits; Lu Beale fot the best snowplow; Hannibal's rock cairn on Le Fornet for the most historic sight.

After having skied out the runs of Val d'Isere for a week, we were ready for new snow at Alpe d'Huez, or so we thought....

Week Two: Oh, for some snow or a less contageous virus! The good news was "Sarene", a beautiful 10-mile quasi black run and the "Tunnel", a classic black piste. A few people managed the Tunnel on their skis but the (continued on next page)

Inside

Ray McKinley finds best exchange rate at Degaulle sirport Post Office. Merchants refuse stamps as payment. Page 0 Noel Sports ski shop wins ski race they provide equipment for. Page 69 Nancy Lewis translates and translates at Page 40 translates. European ski buses to be doubled in size for PVS. Page 9999 Huey Roberts leaves Heart in L'Hermitage dining Page XXX Steve Grenlenski stops Paris crime wave. Page 666

Basic Group Gets Top Dollar by Jim Slack

These being the days of less is more, it was inevitable that the basic (cheapy) group on the Wyckoff's PVS France trip should get the better ical. The first week in Val d'Isere, the standard package group stayed at Le Brussel's. While the rooms were smallish (the French travel light we were told) and the management had an odd disposition, Le Brussel's was the center of activity. The food was excellent. The bar downstairs was super. And a Poma lift only steps frGm the door provided ready access to the skiing.

The second week in Alpe d'Huez, the basic group stayed at L'Hermitage. Here the French apparently don't travel as light for the rooms were quite nice and most had a great view. The food was excellent and copious and the staff was a delight. And a bucket lift only steps from the door provided ready access to the skiing.

PVS&E B-Team Devastates France by Mary Ward

As befits the PVS&E, much time was spent in E as well as Ski. And as might be expected in France, the Eats were pretty good. The restaurant at Le Brussel's specialized in delicious, leisurely (v-e-r-y leisurely until Margaret built a fire under the staff) multi-course gourmet dinners. L'Hermitage, on the other hand, served up a delicious, expeditious, multi-course gourmet dinner (including a crudite bar out of this world). It was fun to see who showed up when and who was consistentknee the last.

For lunches, the grand European tradition of skiing somewhere else was widely exercised. Skiers trekked to Val Claret and Lac du Tignes from Val d'Isere. The second week, Jack Lilly led an intrepid bunch to lunch in Villard-Reculas

(continued on next page)

PVS FRIENDS - 1985 by Lu Beale

This issue of International the Tootbune, edited and produced by Mary Ward and Jim Slack, is devoted to the adventures of the 47 PVSers just returned from 13 days skiing in the French Alps and 2 nights in Gay Paree.

Because no one hotel could accomodate all, the group was divided into 2 sections, the "deluxe" package and the "standard" package. Inevitably, claims of superiority (or lack of it) were made by each group but, in the end, which group had the best of it remained a moot question.

Trip leaders Bob and Margaret Wyckoff were, as usual, untiring in their efforts to help everyone have a good time. If Bob was the "brain" of the leadership, Margaret was its "heart and brawn" and we thank them heartedly for yet another chapter in the Wyckoff adventure series.

Burope Has (Skiing?) Weather by Mary Slack

As we all know, skiing is largely dependent on weather. This trip ran the gamut. We arrived in Val d'Isere in a snowstorm and left Alpe d'Huez in the rain. In between, there were white-outs, sun, clouds, cold, and warm. The snow conditions covered(?) ice, packed powder, rocks, dirt, crud, corn, and, yes Virginia, even some fluffy stuff.

In order to get down, you must first go up. The French first love in lifts is The Poma. There were long pomas, short pomas, pomas that turned corners, pomas that picked you up, a triple poma, and even a defrocking poma (ask John Pulos). Of course, there were other lifts as well: uphill trash cans and downhill chairs. Not to mention Ted Cardwell demoing a T-bar with Jack Lilly.

Once up, you must come down - which PVSers do with aplomb if not grace. Basic group skiing awards are: the "longest slide" goes to Dick Comerford on his way to "The Tunnel" in Alped'Huez. The "most determined seeker of black trails" award belongs to Frank Shelburn. "Spunkiest skier" is Shirley Rettig. The family that skis together are the Macalusos - Joel, Judy, and Vince (except for young Joel's lessons in Val d'Isere). The sickest skier, of the many contenders for that title, was June Kelsay, who was totally out of commission for the 2nd week of the trip. The most determined non-skier was Angelena Glenn, who doesn't ski but came along on the trip to keep hubby Jim company.



Groupe 'A'

preferred method was head first. The bad news was rocks, rocks, rocks, and a virus (sent over from Group B) that laid low a number of Group A. Mary Jane McCarthy of the famed Lufthansa joke, was the most severely hit in our group. Bob and Margaret Wyckoff, our intrepid group leaders, seemed unaffected and even managed a trip by helicopter to distant Les Deux-Alpes to check it out as a possible future trip site.

The discovery of the week was the ice skating ability of Bette Walker and Jack Lilly, followed close behind by Carla Perez-Colon. Carla's parents, Julio and Loly, were observed praying that Carla's one remaining front tooth would not fall victim to the ice. Eugenia Ufholz could skate as well, but husband Phil decided to avoid the ice and joined those who insisted upon "skating" down the Tunnel in a not so upright position.

Despite the rocks, some folks insisted on skiing every day. For example, Katherine Reynolds. Alternative activities included computer punching (the speciality of Jacques Hadler), reading (Alice Swalm had the best library), photography (Gorman Young was observed snapping away in the old village and Jeanne Strickland was seen at the summit holding onto her fabulous Japanese cap and fluttering her shutter at the magnificient views).

After 13 days, the skiing was over and it was on to Paris where the two groups stayed at the same hotel and joined one another for a variety of shopping, sightseeing, and gastronomical adventures in the "City of Lights". All too soon, this too came to an end and it was time to return to "real life" back home and to plan, perhaps, for another trip another year.

Hot Spots in Cold Places by Dena Drews

Val d'Isere

Dick's T-Bar: Too New Yorky.

Le Brussel's: The best - good atmosphere - good busic.

Club Med: Jack L. says nice with good show - best for dancing.

Christiania: Nice proper lobby.

La Daille: Heard there was a good jazz club there. Le Cocon: Jim & Mary say excellent local bar.

Alpe d'Huez

L'Utop (La Vallee Blanche): Sort of choppy. L'Igloo: Good music - mostly American. L'Hermitage: Stephan's the best bartender in town - French agree.

Le Wyc des Neiges (Adelshoffen): Best draft beer. Le Petite Lift: The lift operator's bar.

Paris

Sergeant Recruiter: Enough wine even for PVS.
Madeleine: Nice, quiet meeting place.
Name & location unknown: Dick, Huey, & Phil say
it's open very late.
Le Petite Voisin: Best corner pizzeria.

U.S. Reports PVS Equipment Purchases Cause Record Trade Deficit

by Jim Salck

President Reagan announced today that the record U.S. trade deficit could have been avoided "if only those yo-yo's (a possible reference to skiing near Camp David) in the PVS French trip hadn't bought so much equipment". The President turned snow white when told that not only John Pulos, Charlotte Reith, June Kelsay, and Ray Mckinley but both Henry and Diane Steece bought boots.

Treasury Secretary Regan whined on hearing that Jim Slack, Mary Ward, and Joe Lewis bought skis.

Paul Volcker swallowed his cigar when he found out that Huey Roberts and Ted Cardwell bought bought skis AND boots.

The Wall Street Journal reported that the amounts spent on headbands, boot bags, ski bags, and gloves equalled the budget of Wyoming.

Congress adjourned in a fit of pique when it learned that the deluxe group was just as acquisitive.

E-Team

through astonishing snow conditions (ice to gravel with all else in between) in pursuit of a special gournet lunch spot. The lesson learned was "don't get pizza instead of the plat du jour!"

As the snow vanished, frustrated skiers turned increasingly to eating for consolation. Joe Lewis, Jim Slack, and Mary Ward discovered Le Wyc des Neiges in Alpe d'Huez. First attracted by the beer, we stayed to eat their good food (those wonderful omelets weren't even on the menu!). By the end of the week, PVS&E was filling the place every lunch hour.

In Paris, groups went off in many different ways. Margaret and Bob headed a group after escargot. Norman and The Nomads had an excellent meal but were entirely too leisurely about leaving to suit the restaurant staff. Phil and Euginia Ufholz led a group 15 strong to a rowdy dinner that started with a basket of sausages and included all the vin ordinaire you could drink (that's a lot, by the way).

Special

Coming Events

WATCH UPGOMING TOOTS FOR DETAILED INFORMATION ON THESE SPECIAL EVENTS

April ? ... Annual Hike on the Billy Goat Trail

May ? ... Annual Fun Run with Dick Clark

May ? ... Strenuous Hike in Shenadoah National Park

Late Spring. International Dinner. Plans are being made and reservations taken even though date is not yet set. Call Marilyn Clark to reserve a spot (978-9435).

Late spring. A fishing trip is being considered for May or June. This will not be on a charter boat but interested members will carpool to Point Lookout and there join a party boat. If interested, call Charles Gordon (530-3762).

June 22-23 .. "Yough" river raft trip weekend. Mark your calendar for this great adventure. More information at March meeting and in April TOOT. Dina Taylor coordinating.

-CALENDAR

March 19 ... Monthly Meeting at the Engelmans'. 8:00 P.M. (Note that this is a changed location from that previously published.)

March 26 ... ExCom at the Marx home. 7:30 P.M.

April 16 ... Annual Meeting and Club Elections at Charlotte Eddy's home. 8:00 P.M.

PVS OFFICIERS

President Gail Pease
Vice President ... Sheldon Drews
Secretary Irene Farrell
Treasurer Margaret Wyckoff
Membership Marilyn Clark
Meetings Chairman Ray McKinley
TOOT Editor Lu Beale
TOOT Production. Jan & Bob Marx
USSA Eastern Rep. Art Topping

USSA Eastern Rep. Art Topping BRSC Reps Bob Grasley Geoff' Wadey

Bob Wyckoff Answering Service Jan & Bob Marx (451-9158)

EXCCM

Second Term:
Steve Grenleski
Reg Heitchue
Jim Wingrove

First Term:
Mary Jane McCarthy
Alice Swalm
Bob Wyckoff

Even if you did not go on the Wyckoffs' French Ski Trip this year, you should read the special edition of the International Herald-Tootbune in this issue. This innovative report is the brainstorm of Mary Ward and Jim Slack and we think you will enjoy it...Editor.

FOR SALE

Like-new Barrecrafter ski rack. Half price. Call Wayland Coe (493-6572).

PVS

Janet & Bob Marx 8312 Oakford Drive Springfield, Va. 22152



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