

Park City, Utah

Several BVSA members and friends set out for Park City, Utah on March 15th at what some would call an UNREASONABLE hour. Our flight was at 7:00 A.M. so we had to be at the airport around 5:00 A.M.. Half awake but eager to get moving, we piled onto our non-stop Salt Lake City flight! That was only the beginning of a fun-packed week.



We got to Salt Lake City so early in the day that if you wanted to ski, you could. Most of us opted for the grocery and liquor store. Our welcome party was held in the Carpenter/Stancato/Krauss condo. The place was packed but the food was good and the beer and wine flowed.

Sunday had everyone skiing at one of the local resorts of Park City or The Canyons. Monday we loaded our charter and headed for Powder Mountain, an area Jerry and I love! As I sat in the front of the bus I heard some in the group asking “Where in the world is Powder Mountain?”, “Where is the snow?”, “Have you ever been to Powder Mountain?”. Upon our arrival, after a long climb up the access road, I saw the worried looks on some faces. The base area consists of a very small building. Few cars were in the parking lot. Our hostess boarded the bus and led us to the cafeteria/dayroom on the upper level of the building. “You can just leave your bags upstairs”, she said. Our orientation was held in the dayroom. Sue Risbon picked up the wrong skis when leaving her condo that morning. “No problem!” exclaimed the hostess, “you can rent skis. That will be \$9.00, unless you need boots.” The hostess went on to describe the area. With over 8,000 acres of skiable terrain it has the largest skiable acreage in the United States. You can take mountain tours for free at any level and if you like to go CAT skiing, that will be \$10/trip. A full day guide is at a ridiculously low fee (can’t remember how much) and the sun was shining! At the end of the day, my fears were found to be unwarranted. Long-time skier like Jack Supplee indicated it was the best day of skiing EVER! A relatively unknown area was an overall hit!

Tuesday took us on another journey. This time we went to Alta/Snowbird. We had our choice of mountains. You could be dropped off at Snowbird or venture up to Alta. Gary moaned and groaned about the fact that the Snowbird people got an extra half hour to ski but the truth is that he was done skiing by 3:00 PM anyway!

Wednesday was another local day while Thursday took us to Brighton/Solitude. The morning did not look promising with snow falling in blizzard like fashion. Some people (Sue and Sofie) were out too late the night before and decided not to join us while others made it to the bus only to turn back due to weather. BIG MISTAKE! The bus driver was tentative at best. We got to the pass where the sign was to place chains on the bus. Approximately 6 guys got off the bus with the driver to put the chains on the tires. After a long wait, Joan S. gets off the bus and takes charge. Shortly thereafter the chains are on and we can start up the pass. Just then, the lights go off! Chains are no longer required. The sun is OUT! It’s a beautiful day! The skiing is superb!



Friday saw almost everyone out on the slopes once again! We enjoyed six beautiful days of snow and sun. Every bus trip was equipped with wine and beer thanks to Jeff Evons. Jeff and I had a great time leading the trip and hope everyone enjoyed it as much as we did. A trip is only as good as it’s participants and we had the BEST! Thanks to all for everything!

by

Rose Stancato