



LiftLine

The Official Newsletter of the Garden State Ski Club

Fall 1995

OFFICERS

President	Rob Sinclair	445-6834
Social V.P.	Cliff Paino	694-6503
Ski V.P.	Bruce Fisher	529-5498
House V.P.	Pete Gisler	391-2445
Secretary	Pat Braun	777-8673
Treasurer	Dennis Young	487-0485
Junior Del.	Kathy Rhinesmith	986-0934
Senior Del.	John Friscia	839-3567

Liftline

Editor

Isabella Micheels

853-1602

Upcoming Events

- Sept. 30-31: DUDE RANCH WEEKEND
- October 14: CHELSEA PUB CRAWL
- October 15: NEW/OLD MEMBER BRUNCH
- October 28: HALLOWEEN COSTUME PARTY

SKI CLUB INFO HOT LINE: 201-478-8722

Upcoming Events

- September 30-31: Dude Ranch Weekend
Contact: Bob Gimpel 934-1112
Ray Marcus 914-352-9070
- October 14: Chelsea Pub Crawl, NYC
Contact: Pat Braun 777-8673
Cost: Self-pay as you go.
- October 15: New/Old Member Brunch
Contact: Pat Braun 777-8673
Cost: \$15.00
- October 28: Halloween Costume Party
Hackensack Elks Club
Contact: Barbara Comly 337-4036
- November 4: West Point Football Game
Contact: Pete Gisler 391-2445
Cost: \$20.00 per person
- Nov 26-Dec 2: Ski Park City, Utah
Contact: Loretta Kessler 703-0332
Cost: \$925.00 per person
- December 16-22: Ski Mount Tremblant
Contact: Wayne Kieser 779-8997
Cost: 4/r: \$700 pp; 3/r: \$730 pp; 2/r: \$760
- January 7-12: Ski Sugarloaf, Maine
Contact: Bill Jones 444-4455
Cost: \$199.00 per person
- February 4-11: Ski Aspen, Colorado
Contact: Wayne Kieser 779-9887
Cost: \$1,099.00 per person
- Feb 25-Mar 2: Ski Sun Valley, Idaho
Contact: Margaret O'Brian
- March 3-10: Ski Fernie Snow Valley
B.C. Canada
Contact: Wayne Kieser 779-8997
Cost: \$899.00 per person
- THE BEST TEACHER;
ONE WHO MAKES YOU
WANT TO LEARN
- THE BEST WORK:
WHAT YOU LIKE
- THE GREATEST NEED;
COMMON SENSE
- THE BEST PLAY.
WORK
- THE BEST DAY
TODAY
- THE GREATEST PUZZLE:
L I F E
- THE GREATEST THING;
BAR NONE IN ALL THE
WORLD: L O V E

SUMMER BARBEQUES

This summer was well-planned with our barbeques at Anderson Field, chaired by the Mighty Cameron. As is the practice every summer, we alternate our summer barbeques with a meeting every other week.

It takes a large crew and many willing hands to organize these events. We would like to extend our many thanks to everyone involved. Here are some of the people who made it possible for everyone to enjoy these social outings: Pat Braun, Doranne O'Hara, Carolyn Tiemy, Imran Rana, Marilyn Pastore, Peggy Vesper, Cliff Paino, Bob Hartley, Judy Marques, Kathy Rhinesmith, Marie Caprow, May Ann Laskay, Gail Stokes, Biagio Vitale, Ed Ellis, Janet Talcott, Karen Woodward, Laurie Schwartz, Mandy Turcheon, Ruth Gilchrist, Denise Mehlman, Don Del Nero, Dot Kruckmeyer, Fred Strauss, Joan Most, Joan Valeo, Margaret Leonessa, Marie Kaplow, Melissa Candberg, Nancy Roberts, Susan Dooley, Tina Cavaliere, Toni Ahrens, Kevin Feehan, Abe Schneider, Bob Fanning, Dennis Young, Frank Ferka, Rick Taylor, Bob Rosen, Cliff Broder, Cliff Carlson, Ina Martin, Kathy Dillon, Lauren Terach, Lee Jackson, Sandy Ettinger, Tony Scott, Wendy Gallione, Ray Marcus, Stan Garchinsky, Tom Schaefer.

There is also a list of people who didn't do a darn thing all summer except guzzle booz and chow down. Unfortunately, the list is too

voluminous to print, but you know who you are!

Our very special thanks to Cameron Blaikie, the barbeque chairman, for his leadership. Special thanks also to Bob Bossolt, John Friscia, Barry Schwartz, Terry Kulesa, Pat Parker, Susan Amdur, Ann Benagh, Rob Sinclair, Harvey Kunz, and Mickey Leyden for their generous efforts.

One last thank you: to Bob and the rest of the folks at the Andersen Field facility for allowing this rowdy bunch to party every other week.

Isabella

*The Garden State Ski Club meets every
Tuesday at 8:30 p.m. at:
The Maywood Inn
122 West Pleasant Avenue
Maywood, NJ
201-834-8022*

EMERGENCY

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

DESPERATELY NEEDED:
Compatible donors to the Lifeline. Must undergo a thorough physical exam. A situation has developed that could conceivably reach crisis proportions and cause the demise of our sacred Lifeline newsletter. This is not a joke, and is not to be taken cavalierly.

CANOE TRIP

Forty-five daring souls trekked the shores of the Delaware to challenge the hazards of the infamous river. Some of the participants are still experiencing nightmares as a result of their encounter with "RAMBO OF THE RIVER," when Dennis Turpin emerged from the woods replete with camouflage attire, knife strapped to his leg, sweat band around his forehead, brandishing artillery (fireworks) and enough balloons to keep his canoe afloat under the weight of all his equipment. While Roseanne was doing all the paddling, Dennis was launching rockets from a canoe displaying the skull and crossbones. His canoe also held canisters of first aid supplies, food, drinks and much, much more fun paraphernalia.

My canoe, on the other hand, was half-filled with water most of the trip due to the splashing of fellow canoers. Wayne Kieser tried fervently to swamp Dennis' boat with water bailed from his own canoe.

Compliments to the cooks Pete, Paul, Hugo, Denise and Shelley for their superb crepes and to Steve for his famous mimosas. There was only one casualty, suffered by our club president, which fortunately didn't prove life threatening, thanks to the capable assistance of certain hospital emergency room-trained personnel, who shall remain nameless, whose initials are Isabella Micheels.

Not even a few raindrops were enough to dampen our alcohol-sodden spirits. Another thrill-a-minute outing thanks to Rob/Bob Sinclair.



Isabella

The Garden State Ski Club House in Vermont. (The Hatfields vs The McCoys)

For those that do know, and for those that don't, Garden State Ski Club owns a house a little North of Rutland, Vermont, on a meandering highway called Route #7. The Club has owned the house for about ten years give or take a year or two. There isn't a mortgage presently, and the rates are pretty cheap during the skiing season and even more so during the mud and mating seasons (and, you'd better get the two separated or you'll get mud in your mate or vice versa).

When things really get hopping during the race weekends, and during those rare weekends when there is both snow and the ability to get to the house, the house fairly buzzes with activity. Unfortunately it's during those really busy weekends that the glaring faults of the house seem to surface. The party folks keep the early risers from getting enough sleep, and the television people intrude on the book lovers, and the opera fans intrude on everyone. Those who get amorous in one of the thin walled rooms are likely to find their techniques being critiqued over breakfast the next morning by whoever shared the room(s) next door. Those who get lucky, therefore, are not as certain as they should be that it was worth the effort. In an effort to please all these different factions; the ones that get lucky, and those that don't; those who like noise, and those that don't; those who like big kitchens and small living rooms, and those that like big living rooms and who would rather eat breakfast on a glass enclosed deck; and those who would like the house on the Killington road, and those who would like it slopeside at Pico, Hunter, Stratton, or Sugarbush, we've come to the perfect solution: instead of investing in a single house, we simply buy a few of the "park model trailers." These have the advantage of being set up almost anywhere, can be moved at whim, and are expandable when we get them there. Thus, we have our shore house situation in hand, and our ski house problem, and even the problem of not enough bathrooms on the canoe trip. These can be configured with three bedrooms apiece and have the advantage of being parked virtually anywhere. No one has proposed this before, but, it probably merits serious consideration given the number of different options that could be met using this system. Probably the only other solution that comes close is to simply put the entire house on wheels, complete with rubber walls that could be extended only during those times when we need them. It might be a little awkward negotiating some of the narrow roads, but not any more then trying to negotiate a mutually beneficial solution for four hundred or so somewhat self-centered ski club members.

Compare those solutions with the house situation as it stands. For about five years now, committee after committee has proposed various solutions to the most glaring of the problems based upon survey after survey. The consensus of opinion, as surveyed, has varied between selling this house and buying another, to selling and renting in other areas, to having a marshmallow and weenie roast that would coincide with the house being reduced to ash.

Harvey Kunz probably added twenty thousand miles to his Honda racing back and forth trying to take the pulse of the club on each new find he made of a house that might suit the club's requirements. Unfortunately the heartbeat of Garden State Ski Club must have a slight murmur since the pulse seems to vary from week to week. One week there is a strong surge of enthusiasm for selling, then another group attends the following week, and their consensus is for an addition, and to refurbish the existing. Then another group shows up the following week and they like the house just the way it is. Then the purist group shows up and is concerned that any improvements will raise the rents. Then just about the time the air starts to clear, John Friscia stands up and tells the committee it has no credibility because it isn't addressing all these problems.

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Anyone who thinks that anyone short of a divine being is going to solve all the problems has his or her head so deeply buried in the sand that only their butt cheeks are showing. There is no comprehensive answer.

Survey after survey came back showing that the greater portion of the club members favored keeping the present house and making improvements which included an addition of some kind and enhancements that would reduce the noise level and eliminate having to go out into the cold to access the main areas of kitchen and living room.

That's all there is; no mystery, no relocation to the peak of Mount Mansfield, just improve what we have. Is that the opinion of everyone in the club? No! However, it is the opinion of those people who use and support the house, and, of those people who would use the house more if the improvements were made, myself included.

From my own standpoint, I like that there is a pretty good restaurant next door that doesn't have to be driven to, and, not having to fight access road traffic every time there's a need to go out and get a few groceries or take a quick trip to town. A decreasing percentage of the skiers seems to want to go out and drink themselves blind before hurtling themselves down the slope the next day; at least the better skiers. I like that I can cut out for a few days during the summer and head for Vermont on the cheap. By bringing a fan and staying in a back room I can pretty much cut out the drone of traffic, but, the cost of competing motel rooms drops quite a bit during the summer, and there I can simply turn on the air conditioner if I choose to.

The State is what I really like. Vermont in the summer is like an undiscovered treasure for people used to the manic state of New York lakes and parks or New Jersey beaches. It probably won't suit someone who needs to attend a monster party every weekend, but it's a comfortable area to unwind from the pressures of today's business climate. There's some nice medium sized lakes with clear water and only a few power boats, back roads for motorcycles or bicycles, and miles of hiking trails; and, in the summer the restaurants and the natives seem genuinely glad to see you.

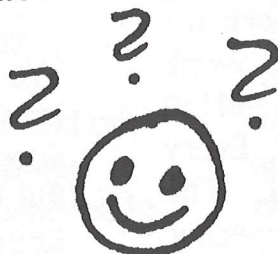
House improvements that were made previously addressed some of the problems, and, club members have given generously of their time in keeping the house operating for all these years, but, there comes a time when you either bite the bullet and go forward or realize that your feet are set in cement and you're not going anywhere. Well folks we've been in the cement for a long time now, and it's started to harden. Before it sets, and all that's left is our skeletal remains, it's time to take the gamble and go for it. We can think of the house in terms of "Bed & Breakfast," or motel, or whatever it's possible use if someday the Garden State Ski Club packs it in, and we shouldn't lose sight of those other possibilities, but it also makes good sense to have a house that more people could use and enjoy now. If we don't do something positive soon, the snow won't just be falling around us, it will be falling on us, until we look like the statues we seem to be proving we are.

Mike Scugoza

Notices

Engaged: Pat Rosenkranz to Kenny Levins. Fall wedding planned.

Condolences to Cameron Blaikie on the passing of his mother.



WHO'S WHO

June Sternfels - Has been a member for 18 years, has chaired many affairs, been in charge of membership and dues, and as far as I remember, has been chairperson of desserts for virtually every event.

Pete Sternfels - Married to June, member for 20 years, has been faithfully on clean-up committees, a much-needed service. He invariably supports his wife in all her ski club activities.

Steve Willcoxon - A man of many facets, a member for a long, long time, (can you guess that I don't know for how long?). He was recently named vice president in charge of mimosas.

Mickey Leyden (Ed) - A real charmer, a bon vivant, a man about town, is a professional vacationer, plays at a lot of golf, and he even skis! Mickey has been instrumental in ensuring that our members are provided with the best quality in meat products.

Bob Bossolt - A long-time member. The strong, silent type who doesn't miss a trick! Knows a lot but says little. A man of mystery who doesn't flaunt his aristocratic breeding.

Bob Hartley - A newcomer with a radiant smile, who valiantly serves his country as a major in the Air Force reserves, currently working for the U.N. as a consultant in Haiti, the perfect climate for this magnetic, sensual, steamy Adonis.

Isabella

NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

Since **Rob Sinclair** took office in May, he has learned to use a gavel with the authority that commands him the respect he definitely deserves. His mischievous, devilish smile is impossible to refuse. That's why so many members willingly volunteer for various duties that would otherwise be a chore. We wholeheartedly support his efforts on behalf of the Garden State Ski Club to perpetuate its legacy of fun. Rob has created an atmosphere of openness and congeniality at our meetings that promotes discussion without fear of intimidation and allows every member to have a voice.

Isabella

1995 R.A.T.D.O.G.S. TENNIS

by Ed Ellis

R.A.T.D.O.G.S. tennis is a weekly tennis program held at the Bergen County Tennis Center in Van Saun Park. The program runs from 6 - 8 PM on Thursdays, starting in June, and running through the end of August. There are usually two sets of free four week lessons taught by Donna Ahman and Bill Murrell for those who want it. Every other week food is provided. The alternate weeks people get together and go out for something

R.A.T.D.O.G.S. stands for Rank Amateur Tennis Double-falters Of Garden State, for those of you who are curious.

BASTILLE DAY AT BOB GIMPEL'S

Three hundred people turned out this year on July 14th (one of the hottest nights of the summer) to see Bob Gimpel dance with the Can Can dancer as the highlight of the evening. There were more people in the pool than on the lawn (Bob, maybe you should consider enlarging your pool for next year.)

In spite of the heat, everyone danced the night away. Every last morsel of food was devoured, from london broil to all of the desserts. The only reason the party broke up at 4:00 a.m. was because they ran out of booz. (Plan ahead for next year!)

This has been one of the best years for R.A.T.D.O.G.S. tennis. The first three weeks, we took over every court at Van Saun Park. We lucked out with the weather, having no rain-outs.

We had a lot of fun, and I even improved my tennis game somewhat. Special thanks go to Donna Ahman and Bill Murrell for teaching, and to Dot Kruckmeyer who is my food committee, and brings the food every other week. I am looking forward to next year and another season of R.A.T.D.O.G.S. tennis.

Dining accommodations ranged from laps to elegantly set tables. People were lying on the lawn, sat around the pool, and bodies were strewn all over the yard. The port-o-potties did a record business. (Bob, just a suggestion, but next year why not have coin-operated johns and you pocket the proceeds?)

Again, thanks Bob, for your gracious hospitality and for your prowess at schmoozing the local authorities to overlook certain indiscretions of the evening (????!!).

Isabella

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Let's consider some of the positives of the ski house we presently own in Rutland, Vermont:

Convenient to a small city for shopping convenience.

Close to a wide variety of shops specializing in Vermont goods and ski goods.

Proximity to a major thoroughfare ensures being plowed early for access to the lodge and to ski areas.

Easy to find for people not particularly familiar with Vermont.

One-half-to-one-hour drive to four major Vermont downhill and two cross country ski areas.

There is also easy access to multiple golf courses with shorter waiting times, and close proximity to three crystal clear lakes for sail-boarding, swimming and fishing.

There are endless miles of streams for fishing and swimming and old-style Fourth of July festivities.

The fall foliage brings thousands weekend-after-weekend paying large sums of money; yet we have a location from which to enjoy any of these benefits at a cost that is so small as to be insignificant, whether for a weekend or a week.

The house is also owned outright by Garden State Ski Club. There is presently no mortgage and the house is carried chiefly by moneys taken in during the ski season.

There is a definite opportunity to make the house a four season dwelling to be shared by all members of the ski club in lieu of more expensive accommodations.

Other benefits are the fairly large living room with stone fireplace, the skylights in the cathedral ceilinged kitchen, and the comfortable ratio of bathrooms per skier.

With further improvements, both contracted and through club labor, sound-to-room, and sound-to-road noise levels could be greatly reduced, and the rooms could be brightened.

COME STAY WITH US

As you all know, we have a ski lodge in Vermont that has accommodated many GSSC members. Like many buildings, renovations need to be done. Recently-made improvements brought the house up to local standards. The only remaining correction to be made (and quite minor) is oven-related.

Because of a lot of help given by a few people, the work weekends were

very successful. There are two more work weekends left this year: September 16 & 17 and October 28 & 29.

The ski house is in good shape so please use it for your stay in the summer, fall or winter. Members can buy a key for \$10.00. Reservations must be made through Pete Gisler at 391-2445. Make your reservations early and stay late! Many thanks to Pete, the ski house VP.

Isabella

Memories from Barryville Campground.



Many thanks to Mike Kessler for the generous use of his computer and printer.