

## Log of Christmas Ski Trip to ALTA, SOLITUDE, AND TREASURE MOUNTAIN

December 25, 1966 - January 2, 1967

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### THE ALTAMATE

A new ski area, THE ALTAMATE, truly the ultimate in skiing, is being created near Alta, Utah. Founded by Ian Richards, financial wizard of the ski world, and backed by banker John Wilke, THE ALTAMATE is staffed by a crew of experts to form the most unusual and most highly developed ski area in the world.

Internationally known forest experts Ned Therrien and Don Pederson cleared the slopes and designed the ski trails; they were assisted by rock mechanic Bill Hustrulid, who also acts as chief of the avalanche patrol. The highly efficient ski lifts were engineered by the world-recognized engineering trio-Skip Wilke, Gordy Grunden, and John Zeiss.

Much of THE ALTAMATE'S success must be attributed to its dynamic promotion program, headed by Louie and Hayne Sudheimer and assisted by Kent Larson, public relations director, and Jim Derks, manager and broadcasting engineer of local radio station WSKI, and ski information specialist, Diane Larson.

According to the Sudheimers THE ALTAMATE is now known around the world, both for its superb facilities and its All-Girl-Ski-School. The Ski School

is headed by Darcey Scott and staffed by instructors Rosie Bodien, Mary Carlson, Mary Jo Fetsch, Claudia Watson, and Sandy Zeiss - the most attractive roster of ski instructors in the country.

At THE ALTAMATE Lodge the first-aid room is staffed by Dr. Bob Hustrulid, lymph node specialist, with DVM Todd Fetsch looking after resident St. Bernards. Folksinging, guitar-playing Dr. Fetsch entertains nightly at the Lodge. Another well-known personality in the music world is Ralph Erickson, director of the world-renowned Fuss-ganger Tabernacle Choir.

A unique service among ski areas is the PS Marriage and Family Counseling Service with (P)am Sudheimer assisting (S)andy Somod. Pam and Sandy also manage the Ski and Apres Ski Fashion Shop.

Two Nobel Prize winning scientists have made THE ALTAMATE the base for their scientific studies. Laboratory Research Scientist John Healy conducted his prize winning research on "Why Snow Squeaks" from his laboratory facilities at THE ALTAMATE. Sanitary engineer Dan Bodien won a Nobel Prize for his design for a waste disposal system for THE ALTAMATE.

With such a staff of notables THE ALTAMATE is sure to succeed. Agreed?

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### TEN BEST-DRESSED WOMEN SELECTED

Fashion experts have decreed the ten best-dressed women from among nine notables at Alta - plus Lady X. At the head of the list for the second successive season is Pam (Larson) Sudheimer, whose wide array of brightly colored ski outfits outshone everyone on the slopes. Preferring the warm colors, sprightly Pam chooses reds or oranges, with ever-fashionable navy for more subdued moods. Second on the list this year is Sandy Somod, slender in solid color ski suits of rich burgundy or emerald green, or with a stylishly sleek, side-zipped jacket of gray Persian wool, topped with a whimsical Peruvian hat, a pouf of white fur. A new-comer to the slopes this year is listed third - Mary Carlson, whose tawny-brown suit was especially selected to match her hair.

Runners-up include Darcey Scott in stark black accented with a colorful Lappish hat; Claudia Watson, also in black, but with a matching bonnet of black fur; Diane Larson wearing a Swiss suit in green to complement her eyes; Rosie Bodien, in a green-bordered jacket of burgundy with a matching green hat; Mary Jo Fetsch, wearing the ever-popular corduroy knickers with a belted jacket of living red; and Sandy Zeiss in black with a pert fur hat in beige tones. Lady X was selected for what she did not wear; bunnies never made the slopes, but the playboys had their playgirl - an eye-opener for those mornings after!

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PLAYBOY SAYS "ALTA IS ONLY FOR SERIOUS SKIERS!".....by Pam Sudheimer

BRRRING - BRRRRRING!

- Yes?
- No, we're not ready to leave.
- WHAT time is it?
- WHO wants to leave NOW?
- Yeah, there is a lot of new snow, but to leave now? I know she couldn't possibly get ready that fast. Uh huh, at least an hour.
- Louie, where's the toothpaste?
- Yes, we'll try to hurry.
- Louie, where's my hair spray?
- When will you be out of there. I have to shave!
- Did you put my lipstick in the refrigerator?
- I'll be right back; I forgot, my ski pants are at the cleaners.
- Louie, where's my white hat? Darn, the hair dryer doesn't work - I'll never get ready. . .

(One Hour Later)

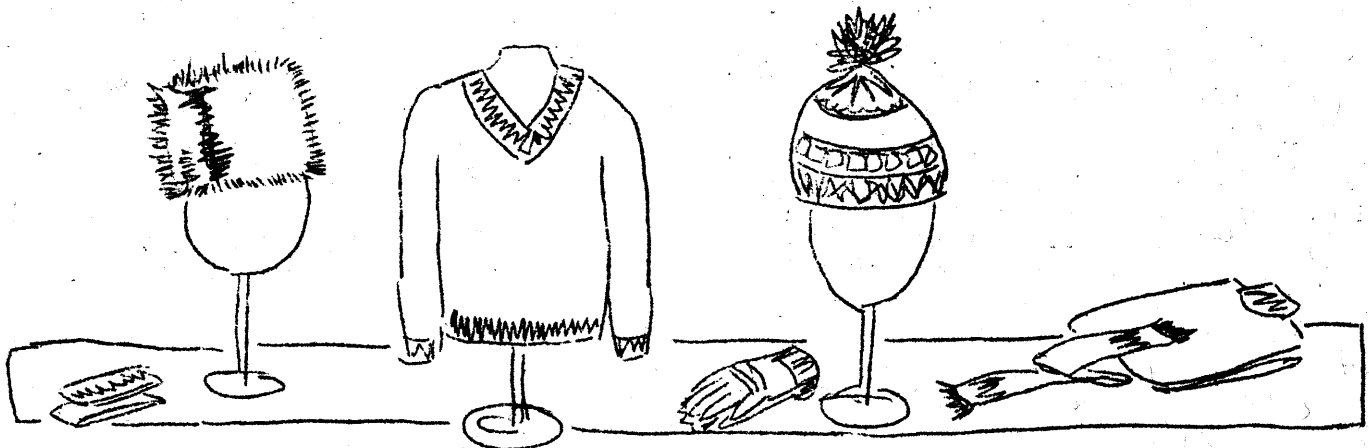
- Well, you can stop hurrying, the parking lot's empty - they've all gone.
- I'm exhausted! Looks like they really cleared out fast. Not much left to eat. Let's eat some real eggs downtown since we're late anyway.

(Downtown)

DEAR MOM AND DAD,

WE'RE REALLY HAVING A BALL. SNOW IS GREAT - REAL POWDER. IT'S A REAL CHALLENGE. THE PACE IS GRUELING. WE GET UP AT THE BREAK OF DAWN, SKI LIKE MAD ALL DAY, AND COLLAPSE IN A HEAP OF FATIGUE EVERY NIGHT. BUT WE LOVE IT, ABSOLUTELY LOVE IT. . .

- Yes, I'll have another cup of coffee, waitress.





FUSSGANGER ADDRESS

January 4, 1967

Four score less ten dollars ago, Ian brought forth on this continent a new ski trip, conceived in economy and dedicated to the proposition that all skiers are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great vacation of skiing, testing whether that mountain or any mogul so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on the great mountain of that vacation, called Alta. We have come to ski a portion of that slope, as a magnificent experience for those who here gave their money that Alta might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense, we cannot snowplow - we cannot stem christie - we cannot shuss - this ground. The brave men, Skipper and John, who struggled here, have skied it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The skiers will little note nor long remember what Bob Hustrulid and John Wilke said to the girls, but they (!) can never forget what they did here! It is for us the hungry, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished cooking which Diane and Claudia who brought here have thus far so nobly done. It is rather for us to be here uncomplaining to the great amounts of food before us - that from these honored wine flasks we take increased quantities of gluhwein to that cause for which Darcey gave the last full measure of nutmeg - that we here highly resolve that these skiers shall not be hungry in vain - that this trip under Ian shall have a new pair of skis - and that skiing of the Fussgangers, by the Fussgangers, for the Fussgangers shall not perish from this earth.

With apologies to A. Lincoln,  
Gordy and Mary

## QUOTABLE QUOTES

WHO SAID. . . ?

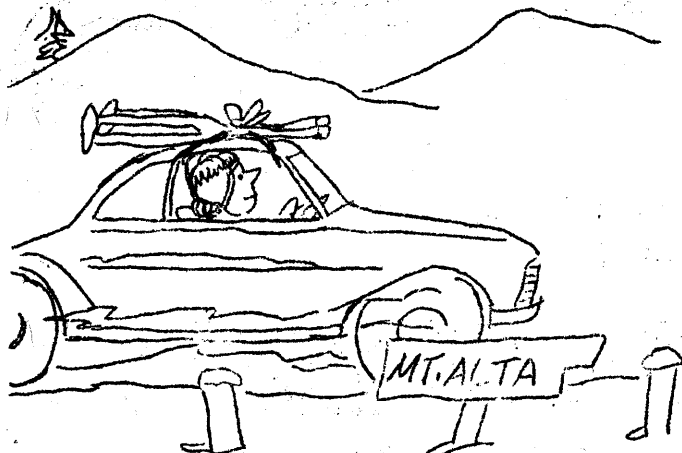
No, Diane, not 2%

Some of the moguls have three runs down from the top.

(On skiing one stormy day at Alta)....  
Skiing by the Braille method; you have to have sensitive toes.

That's a long, long way to tip-a-rary!

I can hardly wait to get back to Deepwood to ski!



Ready for the next ski trip,  
Bob and John?

## MUNICIPAL COURT

Sandy Somod, 1765 W. Minnehaha, speeding, fined half again what the week's skiing cost her.

## HAPPINESS IS:

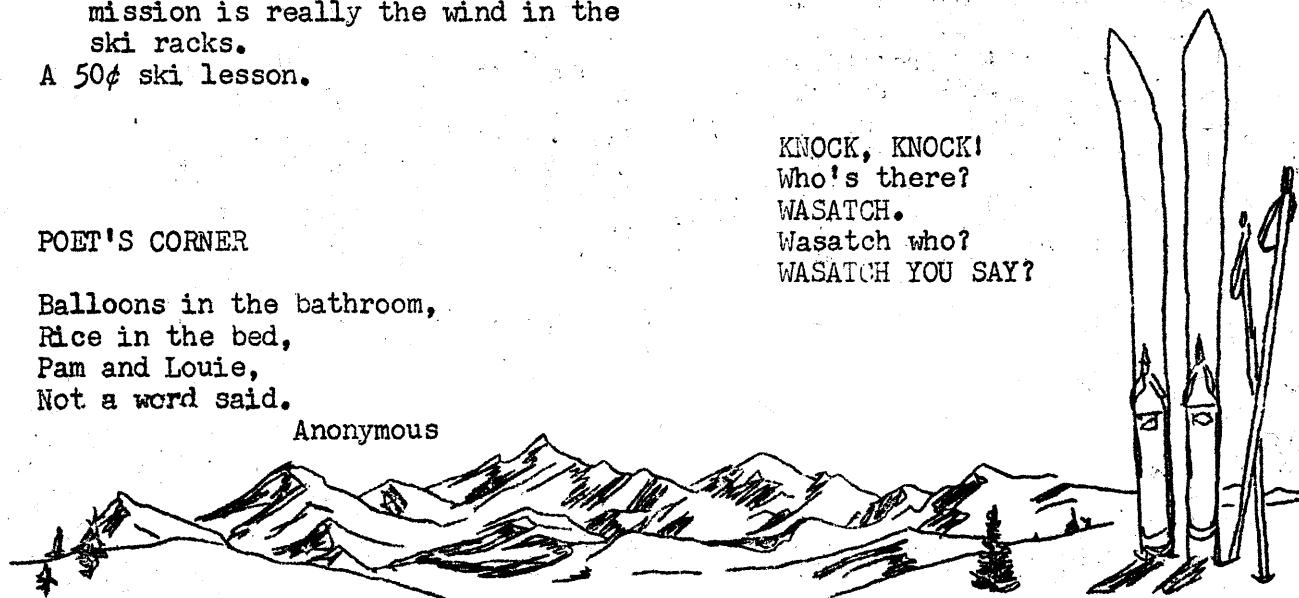
Three feet of powder at Alta.  
Wine with Italian spaghetti.  
Short lift lines.  
A cute ski instructor.  
JB's.  
Discovering the whine in your transmission is really the wind in the ski racks.  
A 50¢ ski lesson.

## POET'S CORNER

Balloons in the bathroom,  
Rice in the bed,  
Pam and Louie,  
Not a word said.

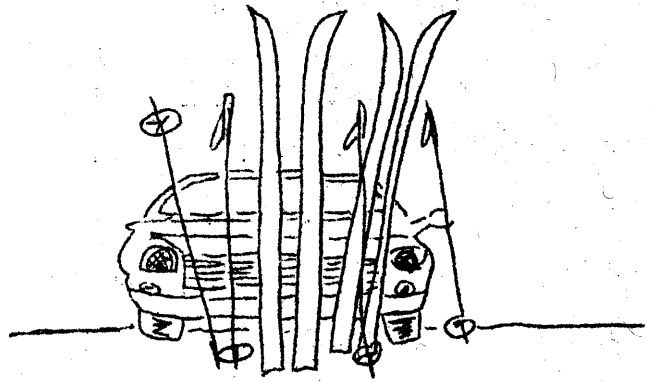
Anonymous

KNOCK, KNOCK!  
Who's there?  
WASATCH.  
Wasatch who?  
WASATCH YOU SAY?



## SKI CASUALTIES MOUNT

The "Little Brothers" both suffered strained tendons while skiing at Alta recently. Bob Hustrulid badly sprained his ankle on a flight (or a chase?) down "Sunspot". The boredom of his day at the motel was relieved by the company of attractive young \_\_\_? (Do you remember this one's name, Bob?) John Wilke's mishap occurred on his "last run" down Wildcat, taken through rough terrain and heavy powder in a blinding snowstorm.



At Sun Valley John Healy was the victim of a freak accident. Contortionist John gashed his chin with his own ski. Undaunted, John skied down the mountain to the waiting ambulance, reporting in to the hospital for the required twelve stitches. Earlier in the week a twisted knee kept John off Alta's slopes for a day of fine powder skiing.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE. . . ?

Dateless "little brothers"?  
A pickle in your peanut butter sandwich?  
New Year's Eve at the hospital?  
Locking the only key for the restrooms in the ladies room? (Sorry, boys!)  
Skiing Minnesota is more expensive?  
Claudia in pigtails?  
Square carrots?  
Buffalo steak dinners?  
No left-over tuna casserole?  
Only two hair dryers?  
A balloon band?  
Stretch pants ripped from point A to B, from C to B, and finally from D to A?

## TODD'S TALE

I've been up here long enough! I'm going to jump off this ski jump NOW!



There's nothing to it! You just push off and... I'll count to ten...



(Sigh) Why doesn't this ever happen to Stein Erickson?



