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MIRAMAR SKI CLUB • McBURNEY Y.M.C.A. • 215 W. 23rd St., New York City—WO 4-2000

FOUR DAY NEW YEAR'S TRIP ALL SET FOR STOWE MIRAMAR TO INAUGURATE SKI SEASON WITH GALA HOLIDAY TRIP

THE FIRST REGULAR MIRAMAR TRIP of the 1958-59 season will leave on Wednesday, Dec. 31st, from the 'Y'. The destination is Stowe, Vermont, and four days of skiing will end back at the 'Y' on Sunday evening, January 4th. We will be staying at the Pavilion Hotel in Montpelier which, as we know, has very suitable facilities for merry-making.

The cost of the entire trip will be about \$50 to \$55 and includes transportation, parties, meals, parties, tips, instruction, and parties—everything to insure a wonderful four days. There will be an additional fee for non-members of \$10, and your lift-tickets and lunch on the slopes are not included in the total fee.

Two busses are planned, depending on demand, one leaving about 2 P.M. and the other about 6 P.M. Information sheets are

being sent out to those registered for the trip, notifying them which bus they will be on and accurate departure times.

As of the December 2nd deadline, the two-bus trip was over-subscribed.

There is a possibility, depending on snow conditions, that the trip will include one day at Sugarbush, a brand new area in Vermont serviced by a European-type gondola lift, the first in this country. The area has the highest vertical rise in the East (2,400 feet)

—A. S.



LIFT LINES is published by the MIRAMAR SKI CLUB, an amateur, recreational ski club which through cooperative effort endeavors to promote the sport of skiing and good fellowship among its members and guests.

100% member of U.S. Eastern Amateur Ski Ass'n

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MIRAMAR SKI PATROL ATTENDS REVIEW

Miramar was well represented at the review of the First Aid Course given at the N. Y. Chapter of the American Red Cross last month. The course is mandatory for all active ski patrolmen, and our own Ski Patrol made up ten out of the fifty men present.

The first of the three part course was conducted by our own Leo Greenfest. It was an informative and well prepared lecture, commended by all present including the Chief of the N. Y. City Patrol, Bill Gross.

The second session was the Frostee Course, a review of winter First Aid, and the third part was the debut of the Hill Course. This was given in a ski area in Huntington and stressed toboggan demonstrations. This latter course, given under realistic conditions, met with enthusiastic approval.

These Red Cross courses are open to everyone and prove to be a valuable aid in many phases of our lives. —W. MEIERHOF

SKI CLUB PRESIDENTS CONVENE

SPRING VALLEY, N.Y.—On November 1st and 2nd, a conference was held at the Spring Rock Country Club in Spring Valley, including Ski Club Presidents and USEASA reps, as well as the Board of Directors of USEASA. On Saturday, panel discussions were held concerning Eastern's facilities to assist Ski Clubs, followed by a cocktail party and dinner-dance.

Our President, Ben Leven, met informally with presidents of other New York clubs and tentatively planned several intra-club races for this season. These competitions will allow for many different levels of skiing proficiency, and are being discussed by our Trip Committee now.

At Sunday's panel discussions of the 1960 Winter Olympics, Sepp Ruschp advised all members of Eastern that any funds raised through Eastern would be given solely to the athletes. This would include the funds donated by this Club.



"I'm all thumbs."

HUT STUFF

Hi! I'm back. Weren't you impressed with the editors giving your reporter her own newspaper (not just a column) last issue? Very nice I thought. Thanks. Whatja been doing? Saw Shirley Feld and Bill Hirshfield—they are getting married, or maybe they already did. . . . Lester Hauer's "Lady" was at a meeting. I introduced her to our new son, "Prince Igor". Don't worry, Lester, if he likes her, we'll approve. Yes, we got a Russian wolfhound. . . . Spoke to Nos. 33 and 34—I mean Gloria Levensohn and Cynthia Berman. They are on the USEASA Flight to Europe waiting list. Got to wait for 33 cancellations or 33 more people. If you don't make it, No. 33 and 34, you will be told all about it by Abe Rubin, Ray Cohn, Alayne Spanier and Jack Gerber. . . . Lou Kerstein called the other morning and apologized for waking us but he had some fantastic news and I should guess what—I guessed wrong! It was only that the chairlift was running at Bellayre. Carl tells me that my mind runs along very funny channels for a skier. . . . If you eat at the Anchor Inn before meetings, get there early. Gene Drood can barely stagger from the bar to the table by the time we all get there. . . . Max Schwartz finally caught a deer—that's d-e-e-r, not d-e-a-r. . . . I took Prince Igor to the Hill Course for Ski Patrolmen. He sure gave Phil Schorr, Leo Greenfest, Ben Leven, Walter Meierhof, and Bernie Berlin a workout. . . . Nuff said—Write soon—Love gossip, me and my readers.

CEIL GLASS
515 Ave. I, Bklyn.

RESULTS OF THE MIRAMAR RAFFLE

Thank you Miramarvelous people, for your fine cooperation on last year's raffle. We sold about 60% of the tickets printed resulting in a gross income of \$443. Thanks to a contribution by Mr. Head of a pair of his fine Head skis, we were able to offer this exceptional first prize without cost to the Club.

After a printing expense of \$24.21 we had a net profit of \$418.79, of which \$50 was sent to the F.I.S. and \$159 to the Olympic Ski Fund. For all purposes, the two groups are the same. Of the remaining \$209, \$65.32 was applied to the last Eastern convention and \$144.47 is being reserved for the 1959 convention in Atlantic City.

Once again, many thanks for your great cooperation.

HOWARD BAKER

for

Your Raffle Committee

DO SKI-LIFTS START WITH A JERK?

(An experiment in poetry by ABE RUBIN)

*Since days of yore and the debut of the wheel,
The next greatest boon was the ski-lift,*

I feel.

*For, in order to ski, we must get up the hill,
In itself, quite a problem to side-step a spill,
For novices, tyros and snow bunnies too,
I'll attempt to describe all ski-lifts for you.*

*A rope tow is grabbed—first gently,
then bolder,*

*It pulls us uphill, and the arm from
the shoulder*

*The 'J-bar' is older, the 'T-bar' is new;
The 'J' is for one man, but 'T' is for two.
'Poma' and 'Platter' pulls have lots of class,
As gently they nudge skiers up by the . . .
ankles.**

*After freezing in line, we've a fine
double-chair.*

*And rise, gliding high in the frosty
crisp air.*

*Snuggling a gal may fill us with ardor
But the position's impossible, if not even
harder.*

*Aside from our skis, to add to our woes,
Are layers of long-johns and soggy
ski-clothes.*

But chair, bar, or rope tow,

There's no use in talkin'

Riding a ski lift, for my dough, beats walkin'.

* Mr. Rubin is in error. The correct position of the lift is quite a bit higher (ED.)

B U S E T I Q U E T T E

Since twenty-five percent of the average Miramar week-end is spent on our bus, let's see how we can make this interlude as pleasant as possible.

THE THINGS TO DO

1. Arrive in plenty of time so that the bus can leave on schedule.
2. Dispose of your skis and suitcase in the compartments provided outside.
3. Your ski boots go *under* the seats.
4. Check in with the Trip Leader.
5. Choose a seat compatible with your build and nervous system.
6. Be as cheerful as possible.

THE DONT'S

1. Don't be late and hold up the bus. It's been known to leave people behind.
2. Don't try to reserve seats for friends by spreading out your possessions.
3. Don't put your boots in the baggage rack above the seats.
4. Don't neglect your visit to the 'John' before leaving.
5. Don't smoke cigars or pipes—go light on cigarettes.
6. Don't eat onions or garlic before leaving, or pistachio nuts on board.
7. Don't open windows without consulting your immediate neighbors.
8. Don't lean skis against outside of bus.
9. Don't snore—sleep on your side and avoid it.
10. Don't trot up and down the aisle unnecessarily. It interrupts Alayne's bridge game.
11. Don't neck if your immediate neighbors are traveling alone.
12. Don't gripe—it won't get us there any quicker.

RAY COHN

MIRAMAR RUNS COCKTAIL SOCIAL

Miramar Ski Club got its 1958-59 social season off to a booming start with a cocktail social at the Empire Hotel on Sunday, afternoon Dec. 14th. The gay crowd danced to the music of Dave Metz' band.

Numerous doorprizes including a free ski weekend with Miramar and equipment and clothing from famous manufacturers were awarded.

Ernst Engel, makers of beautifully original skiclothes, gave a fashion show of its new line. Among the models were a number of our own originally molded Miramar belles. This alone was worth seeing.

—DORIS BROWN

NOSTALGIC THOUGHTS ABOUT OUR FIRST NEW YEAR'S TRIP . . .

I have been shuffling along Memory Lane to see how all this nonsense started. January 1, 1950 was a red-letter day in our career—The club was a year old (really two). We were car jockeys with Mohawk our speed. The occasions we had engaged space on commercial buses sold us on that mode of travel. Jerry Klein and yours truly made a survey which convinced us that skiers could make their own arrangements and cut costs in half.

When we announced that we were going to run our own buses that year—we were overwhelmed. It was just what the skiers were waiting for. Amateur bus trips. We engaged the entire facilities of the Brooks Hotel in Brattleboro, Vermont.

The week before that trip plagued us with the most freakish weather in years. First, blizzards—good. Then, midweek—horrors; a washout—Our grapevine reported heavy snows in the Poconos—good, we shifted—Thursday: ice storms turned it all to boiler plate—Delaware Gap was closed, ouch, we cancelled! But then, a midnight call from Tino Koch at Hogback: a weird local storm had covered them with 14 inches—wow!—we're coming!

With the arrangements we already had in Brattleboro—we had the market cornered on snow.—So-o—the caravan that crawled the Connecticut River Valley's ice glazed and fog shrouded Rt. 5 were 3 buses and 15 cars carrying 175 Miramaniacs & 40 hostlers whom we were playing host to.

I am still haunted by visions of that bus creeping along the highway, heat & defroster gone; temp. 10 below; Jerry Fetik, a human windshield wiper; Jerry Klein, pacing the road in front of the bus; Walter Singerman, the driver, singing Eli, Eli; his horn bleating to the rest of the convoy—and we crept and crept; and on some nights now I think the creeps are still creeping.

My mind flips like a kaleidoscope and comes up with shiny bits of color—The mayor and police chief giving us the keys to town; the mystery of the missing bowl of rum punch; the case of the vanishing elevator; the battle of the fire hoses; Crazy Sammy blasting his bugle at 5 a.m.; Manny Eisner, streaking down the Ripperoo, making good in a bid for a pin; Gus Singer making a good try . . . oops—Little Lou already making the others feel sick on the Sugar Slope; the forerunners of our present staff getting their first ski teaching lessons

from Tino Koch, we've come a long way since; Francesca Cash, real gone, floating down the Meadow on the waves of her own melody; Jim Brown, the All American boy, disappearing for an idyllic week with a Swiss ski instructress; The big lump in my pocket which gave me the shakes on the first day of skiing—some four thousand in long green; our pioneering spirit comes to the fore, a new route is found from Dutch Hill to Hogback, over Woodford Mountain—the bus driver has never been the same since. . . and then—sailing into the pink of prime roast beef setting in the clouds of mash potatoes at Conly Inn, Torrington—being mere mortals—the reeling cacophony of the metropolis beckoned to us to once more plunge into the fleshy tide that swirl through the concrete canyons we call home. —A.B.

BROWSING IN THE SKI SHOPS . . .

Shayne of THE WHITE MOUNTAIN SKI SHOP offers a package of imported plastic skis with release cable bindings and fish-type poles for \$49.95 (a \$74.50 value). He also runs a newly renovated Ski Lodge at Belleayre promising plenty of fun and relaxation after a day of skiing. Look for SHAYNE'S on the road leading to Belleayre Mountain.

THE MARLAD CORPORATION, run by an inventive skier, is introducing three very welcome spray compounds, all of which fill a need for easy-to-use ski preparations. Their S-12 is a pressure can spray ski wax, which gives bottoms a fast, smooth running surface. This same wax can be used as a boot lubricant. A wax that can be sprayed on in seconds will eliminate the present fifteen-minute job of scraping hard waxes on ski bottoms. Their S-30 is a water repellent boot spray, and their S-6 is an anti-fogger for goggles and glasses that really works. All these products are brand-new and are not yet available in the ski shops. Watch for them sometimes this month.

NORTH STAR CHALLENGE TO MIRAMAR!

A gauntlet was thrown at our feet! Who will pick it up? A member of the North Star Ski Club challenges anyone from Miramar to a downhill race! Eligibility and qualifications as follows: You must be (1) a beginner-beginner and (2) not more than nine years old, because that's how old I am.

PHYLIS WALLACE (North Star S.C.)

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on Page 4

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