

Mammoth Trip – 2018

So Sunday, when we started off for Mammoth, it was a bluebird day. Traffic was light at 9:30; all was well with the world. Then BOOM, bumper to bumper traffic for an hour 'till we hit Sierra-at-Tahoe, where cars were parked along Highway 50 for 2 miles with no shuttles to take them to the slopes! Nothing like four feet of new powder to bring out every ski bum in Northern California!

We heard that the crowds at Mammoth that day were so bad (lines were an hour and a half long) that people were leaving to go ski June Mountain! The rest of the day was our usual fun stuff: lunch at Topaz Casino and the first evening of many delicious tiddlies at the hotel.



Monday was perfect, except every inch of new powder was skied out!

When we had lunch that day, we discovered that McCoys has a microwave for use by diners. Mammoth is one classy place!



Tuesday was almost perfect except there was some wind. Oh, and that was the day that four exceptionally patient skiers waited at top of lift 12 for ½ hour while their friend, who shall remain un-named, climbed herself out of a foolish attempt to ski tree powder far below. That was also the day that Mona, after a trip to the emergency room, cured herself of a severe sore throat by gargling with hot salt water TEN TIMES consecutively!

Lou did something to his knee when his chairlift mate tripped him and



he fell. But the day had a happy ending when we all went out for a delicious pizza dinner at Giovanni's, artfully arranged by Donelle.

At that point, we still had all 26 participants but by the next day, some had left. Wednesday was a little windier but we're a hardy bunch and filled many tables

at many restaurants that night!

There was a dramatic petering out of 49er skiers on windier Thursday, only Donelle, Ginny, Carol N. and Andrea made it out. Brave souls!

So, all in all, a good time was had by all and we're all looking to our return next year! Thanks to Mike and Roxanne for arranging this fantastic trip!!

Special thanks to Joe S, a good friend of Lou's son, Brian, who took fabulous pictures for us.

Andrea W.