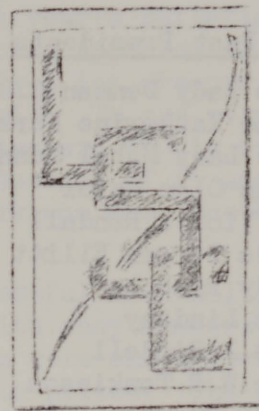




LADIES' SKI CLUB BULLETIN

1977



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THE LADIES' SKI CLUB 1976-77

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The Lady Elizabeth Greenacre

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Miss E.Hussey

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1926-29 Dame Katherine Furse G.B.E
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1931-33 Miss Olga Major
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1945-48 Mrs.Lindsay
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Hants.SP6 1NG

Committee (including date of election)

Miss F. Balme	1974	Lady Lunn	1974
Mrs. C. Boyagis	1974	Mrs.J.Moncrieff	1975
Miss Anne Drummond	1974	Mrs.J.Pettifer	1976
Miss J.Gladstone	1975	Miss S.Richards	1975
Miss E.Leverson, M.B.E.	1975	Mrs. M. Saw	1975

THE LADIES' SKI CLUB

1977

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Firstly, I would like to thank all those of you who did comment on last year's Bulletin/Newsletter. Everyone seems to have approved of the "new look" and it was certainly a lot cheaper and easier to produce in this style. We are very fortunate in having found Mrs.Stannard who is so helpful and efficient over the production of it and I am most grateful for all the work she has done both last year and this.

We had a very successful cocktail party following the A.G.M. last year with many members and friends present. The Committee were marvellous in producing really superb raffle prizes. The raffle made £35.00 and we would have doubled this had I not grossly under-estimated the generosity of all those present and failed to bring along enough books of tickets. So please, do all come again this year, and we will guarantee thousands of tickets to be available and let's hope we can then made £70.00.

We had a very generous donation this past year from a member who asked to remain anonymous (to me also). This person gave the club a cheque for £200 which really is very generous indeed. Thank you very much, and perhaps the members would like to know that we have put half of it towards the production of this Bulletin and half towards helping with the Schoolgirls races in Villars. With this bonus we are hoping to have Inge Christopherson in Villars to give the girls some training prior to racing.

The Ski Kit Mart was held at the Ski Club on the 10th November, and the idea of running it from noon until 7 o'clock proved worthwhile, as people did some in

throughout the day. Despite a terrible dearth of good clothes and virtually no children's things, we made £181.00. Being open all day needed a lot of people helping, and my very grateful thanks to all those who did this.

We will need clothes again this year please, especially childrens, and, of course, helpers - any volunteers please let me know.

Fenella did a marvellous job, as always, in organising the Schoolgirls' races at Villars, and deserves a tremendous vote of thanks for doing this single-handed.

Peter Fuchs in the Lowlanders' was the winner of the Men's Individual Combined thus receiving the Arnold Lunn Trophy. (This is the Cup which was the Ladies' Ski Club Cup and which we presented last year to the Lowlanders for this race).

Last season we gave £120.00 to the Ladies Team and £100.00 towards the Atlanta Races.

The Barbecue lunch at the Gladstone's was a great success and much enjoyed by all those who braved the rain to be there. I don't think we will ever be able to have an LSC lunch in a restaurant again, but by having an afternoon like this one, we are, at least, carrying out the original rule "that we should lunch together once a year!" On the strength of which I am very happy to invite everyone to Selby House next summer.

Lastly, I would like to thank all the Officers and Committee for all the work they have done for the Club during the past year. I would like especially to thank Jill Coke for coping with the accounts for the past six years and for doing the job so well. I am delighted to say we have a new Hon.Treasurer lined up and many thanks to Sylvia Stops for taking this on.

As I seem to be temporary custodian of the Bulletin

would Members please send any letters, news, articles, drawings, etc.etc. for next year, to me.

CLUB NOTICES

Dates to Note

- | | |
|-----------------------|--|
| 22nd-30th Oct.1977 | Daily Mail Ski Exhibition at Olympia. |
| Wed.2nd Nov.1977 | A.G.M. and Cocktail Party with Raffle: 5.30 p.m. at 118, Eaton Square. |
| Thur.10th Nov.1977 | Ski Kit Mart at the Ski Club 12 noon - 7 p.m. (see notice below). |
| 10th & 11th Jan. 1978 | The Lowlanders Championships Val d'Isère |
| 2nd - 5th Feb.1978. | British Schoolgirls Races, Villars. |
| Sat.10th June,1978 | Picnic Lunch - afternoon at Selby House, Ham Common, from 12.30 onwards. |

SKI KIT MART

Could you please note the following:-

1. Goods to be brought to the Club on the day only. It is not possible for the Club to receive skis or boots before that.
2. The experiment last year of starting at 12 noon and continuing until 7 p.m. proved quite successful, so we will do the same this year.
3. Goods worth £5 or more will be sold on commission (25% to the Club). Please come with a tie-on label giving price required for sale, name, address and tel.no. and a stamped-addressed envelope.

We must make a rigid rule about skis and boots:

Adult Boots - Clip boots only.

Children's Boots - any -min reasonable condition.

Skis - not over 200 cms. It is a waste of time to bring and then have to collect them as they simply do not sell !

4. Unsold articles, boots and skis worth over £5 will be kept for a short period at the Ski Club c/o Elizabeth Hussey (235.4711).

Any other articles taken in on a non-commission basis, and not sold, will be disposed of.

---oOo---

Claudia Boyagis is very kindly going to donate a raffle prize, for which we will sell tickets to the captive audience during the day.

---oOo---

L.S.C. LUNCH - Saturday, 10th June, 1978

Everyone of all ages welcome at Selby House (dogs included) for a

"BRING-IT-YOURSELF" PICNIC LUNCH
from 12.30 p.m.

Alas, no tennis court, swimming pool, or indeed croquet of this year's standard, but we can offer a quantity of other star attractions such as

THE LSC/KANDAHAR CHALLENGE KNOCK-OUT
TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT

A TREASURE HUNT ROUND HAM COMMON FOR
THE ENERGETIC, YOUNG AND OLD

A playroom for the 0 - 5 yr olds, to utterly destroy if they feel so inclined;

And if none of this is quite what you want - how about a Bracken No. Fall through Richmond Park - June is a splendid month for it !

The address is: Selby House,
Ham Common,
Richmond

Tel.No. 940.8012. Please ring for directions if you don't know how to get there.

BADGE AND SWEATER

These are priced at £1.25 and £5.00 respectively and can be obtained from the Hon. Treasurer - Mrs. J.C.d'E.Coke, Brookhill, Fryern Court Road, Burgate, Fordingbridge, Hants. SP6 1NG

SKI CLUB OF GREAT BRITAIN

The S.C.G.B. is again organising Young People's Parties, Family Parties and Parties with a Purpose. All these Parties are extremely well organised and have become tremendously popular with members. For further details, please send a stamped-addressed envelope to Fenella Balme at the Ski Club.

MEMBERS' NEWS

We have two new members this year - Lady Tait and Penny Hobson, to whom we give a warm welcome.

We congratulate Ali Riddell on the birth of a daughter, Jemma. I did, in fact, suggest in a congratulatory telegram to Miss Riddell that she might like to become LSC President in the year 2,000. I am glad to say that she replied immediately saying she would be greatly honoured and already her enthusiasm for skiing is such that further on you will find a letter from her with an account of her latest

perambulator descent!

and best wishes on marriage to

Miss Virginia Sturge now Mrs. Oliver Hart

Mrs. J. Willsmer now Mrs. Ronan

Miss G.Hathorn now Mrs.Tommy Sopwith

Mrs.Jean Younger now Mrs.Lindesay-Bethune
(and if to some of you the name rings a vague
bell.....I am delighted to say that Jean
is now my sister-in-law).

Miss Mary-Jean Mitchell now Mrs.M.J.Mitchell Green.

We are sad to record the deaths of:-

Lady Anson (1928)

Miss Martyn-Smith (1929)

Mrs. L.S.A.Allan, Mrs.M.J.Harvey-Ewers, Miss I.
Mabey and Mrs.C.Norman have resigned.

.....WHO'S BEEN DOING WHAT

*
**
***Members have been travelling far and wide both
**
* on skis and off - more of their travels in a
moment - meanwhile -

Paula Boyagis won the East of Scotland
Championships at Glenshee and was 2nd in
the British Universities Ladies' Race:

Isobel Mabey has resigned, as she has gone to
Australia -

Jeannie Tapp has emigrated to Australia with
Russ and the children. We will miss them a

lot: Jeannie was a great help to the Club and Russ
audited the accounts for several years.

Patricia Murphy lives in Andorra now and when
sending her new address added a note to say that she
would be very happy to advise anyone on Cross Country
Skiing.

Patricia is an expert at this sport. Her address is
Edifici Madrui, 31A Ordino, Andorra.

.....AND WHO'S BEEN SKIING WHERE.....

*
**
***Pauline Sitwell writes, and I quote from her letter -
**
*

"To get onto ski-ing....The Eagles two weeks I
spent at Sansicario were absolutely terrific - our
Hotel, only two floors high, was on one side of a
square set on a pillow of snow....eating arrangements
were in the main cafeteria, which sounds dull, but when
I say it served things like salmon and sucking pig,
gives you some idea. The rooms were palatial and masses
of 'indoor space' done in the modern manner.

The ski-ing was super; much of it on powder snow
all the time and in and out of larch, not pine trees.
We "played" on the local complex of lifts as far as
Sestriere and Montgenevre, visted Sauze d'Oux, and
were taxi'd about by darling Hunterston's in all
directions. Too marvellous.

We entertained a British Men's team that came out
to race and had a lot of "room" parties official and
otherwise. I don't think I've ever enjoyed ski-ing
or the company more. We were the first English party
to stay there and found everything delightfully un-
spoilt".

Petronella Trustram-Eve gave the Alps a miss this
year and with Peter and the boys took to the Scottish
hills instead. Pet describes their holiday -

"When you consist of a family of four and are

suffering from the over-loving attention of Mr. Healey, and when pommes frites cost over one pound a plate on the smarter Alpine slopes, it is time to try pastures new.

Easter Monday found us heading north for Glencoe, a long but easy journey on good roads. The day was sunny and the glen, a place that seems so often filled with gloom even on a summer's day, looked softer and kinder in the sun with snow-capped hills, than I have ever seen it.

We drove on down Glen Etive to the Lodge where we were staying with friends. There were four stags grazing just below the Lodge so we should have been warned of the weather on the tops, instead we were full of anticipation for the following day.

We awoke, or rather were awoken, by the wind and sleet which was blowing diagonally across our window. Having less sense than the stags, undaunted and fortified by bowls of porridge, dressed as for the first moon landing, we left the Lodge.

The Ski area at Glencoe is approached first by a chair lift which is followed by a fifteen minute walk to a plateau. Not a hard walk but plastic boots and oozing peat hags were not made for each other! However, on arrival there is a choice of a further T-bar or chair lift followed by yet another T-bar to the top of the slopes down Meall a' Bhuiridh.

I can't tell you much about the first day as I could not see anything, and I was so cold I could not feel anything. But at least we were skiing and who cares when the snow feels good and you are enjoying yourself?

The next day dawned bright and clear. The deer had not been down so low the previous evening we were told, but only a stalker's sight could have confirmed this! Scalding porridge was gulped down, buns were grabbed and away we rushed.

We need not have worried as we now enjoyed two of the most perfect days of clear sunshine, with the most perfect powder snow on the pistes that I have ever experienced anywhere, at anytime of the year.

We belted up and down the runs which are varied and sometimes quite steep and certainly interesting. We waited no longer than five minutes in any queue and had time on our upward journeys to view the unrivalled grandeur of the Glen. The main road snaking from Crianlarich to Ballachulish far below, and in the distance the wilkess of Rannoch Moor, all surrounded by hills snow-clad in their beauty.

After these two days of bliss we returned to Glen Etive to find the deer very low in the evening, and the tops once more obscured by cloud. In the morning the sleet and wind returned and we decided to cut our losses and return south a day early and face the problem of the school trunks. At least Mr. Healey had not denied us completely the pleasures of the snow!"

Elizabeth Hussey writes "Ladies I met in the mountains"

"Lots of people seem to think my life is one long holiday - that I spend each winter lapped in luxury suites being wined and dined by tour operators, hoteliers, and kurdirectors who are hoping for publicity. It's all quite untrue. Struggling desperately to keep up to date with changing trends in the mountains I travel at vast expense in great discomfort working at whatever job will keep me, very often from before dawn til after midnight. No-one believes a word, so I thought I would call on a few of the LSC to witness my dedication:

There was Joan Raynsford, with whom I drove out to Val d'Isere for the British Championships this year. As Deputy Chairman of the Alpine Ski Committee she was in charge and the organisation certainly went very smoothly. Maria Goldberger was Tecanical Delegate

and the Val d'Isere race office were happy to cooperate with someone they knew and respected as experienced in top racing circles. The British Ambassador came to give away the prizes and a good contingent of racers stayed on to win the Lowlanders for Britain for the first time in years.

Joan and I drove on to St. Moritz (taking 2 days as every pass was closed and even getting on trains was difficult). At the Kandahar Martini there were lots of Ladies. Maria had come on ahead of us, now wearing her hat as Kandahar Press Officer and dealing with foreign and British deadlines. Helen Tomkinson was in full swing as chief of the organising committee. Anne Drummond, Tess Hampton and Sarah Richards were all beavering away in the race office and everything went like clockwork (though the clock usually started around 6 a.m. to show we were dedicated).

I then had three days holiday with Joan and Anne Drummond in Murren, spiritual home of the LSC, and that was lovely.

My next trip was to Russia and I wasn't surprised to find no LSC members there. It seemed very much a man's country with women shovelling snow in the streets of Moscow. However, down in the Caucasus we did see Russian girls on the slopes (one won our journalists race). The Georgians in the south were a great contrast to the Muscovites, being lively and little and friendly, so perhaps we could have a recruiting drive there.

There were several Ladies on my next trip - to the Argentine for a FIS meeting. Helen Tomkinson is Chairman of the Citadin committee as well as being on the Ladies Alpine Committee and Sue Berry is on the European Cup sub-Committee, so we all went off together for a week of discussion at Bariloche in the Andes. There we were glad to find Ellie Nishkian, the LSC's special San Francisco member, whose husband Byron is on the Eligibility Committee. We saw the ski resort; ate game which had been barbecued underground and

watched gauchos playing primitive polo.

Yes, it is a terribly hard and unrewarding life and I am sure all these members of the Club will bear witness that I do not enjoy a moment of it - but do not tell the SCGB or they might find a replacement for me.

My task this year has been made much easier by members sending letters and news throughout the year. It is especially nice to hear from friends abroad, and Ella Maillart, well known to so many of you, has written a marvellous letter entitled "What Skiing did to me". If we all think back, as Ella has, to the time when we first put on a pair of skis, I am sure we all remember agonising moments. Belinda Burne must have had telepathic thoughts about this as just about the same time as receiving Ella's letter I also heard from Belinda. Belinda can well think on 'What Skiing did for me' as she is now a first class skier and tourer with ski mountaineering experience ranging from the Alps to the Atlas mountains. This is her extract -

From a Novice's Diary - January 1950
(Lenzerheide)

"Went and got our skis and boots, then to the practice slopes. There was a fall of about three feet, so we had to stamp it down somewhat. Its awfully queer to be on ski again. G. is quite good and does christies all the time"

"Went up the Crestas ski lift. I fell off twice and then went up separately and got to the top. Rather beaten run down!"

"Up the Tgantieni ski lift - a lovely run but rather beaten. The last run down we went a rather horrid way through crusty snow".

"Went twice up the Tgantieni - it was heaven. I didn't fall down too many times".

"Went up to Scalottas - blissful view. Group Captain Lang (the Rep.) came up and a whole lot of K's and people went down, 2 miles, through soft snow, then turned and traversed back towards Lenzerheide. Simply heavenly day".

"It froze in the night and the snow was like ice. Did Tgantieni with a funny old man who took the most enormous purlers".

"Up to Scalottas, came down by the race-track only an easier way - great fun - G. took some awful falls from going too fast. F. and I hardly fell down at all" (Very smug)!

Belinda adds: "No safety bindings then, no piste machines, and we don't appear to have gone to iski school. We must have been an awful nuisance to the Rep* and the "K's and people" on the soft-snow run.

*I remember Tommy Lang being very kind and patient.

Thank you Belinda for a very amusing diary -
And now, Ella's letter.....

"What Skiing did to me....."

or

The Importance of being earnest.

Dear friends, forgive me, I am going to be rather serious, or foolish enough to hope that a few thoughts of mine might be of profit to some of you!

Like many children, I was dragged to the snows by my parents when I was much too young; I remember my wailings about cold feet, wet pants and tired legs.

But later when I was fifteen it was a different story. Money being scarce just after the first world war, my over-whelming urge to spend every Christmas

holidays in the snows, helped me to find a good solution: hire a room in a peasant's chalet where I cooked my evening meal on a Primus stove; a sandwich and fruit did for lunch.

Saanenmoser (where I met Jeannette Kessler for the first time), Grindelwald, Wengen and Murren offered simple and clean hospitality. I feel sure it could be done today; who will look for a house such as chalet Haldi, Alpenblick, Rubi or Schonegg? I greatly improved my skiing and at the same time came to appreciate the kindness of a few Swiss I would never have met otherwise.

Touring from one valley to another, I became thoroughly interested in maps...If a good fairy had forecast that I would one day depend on my detailed study of maps of Northern Tibet, of Afghanistan, of Eastern Nepal while accomplishing long and slow journeys, I would have been overjoyed.

Proud owner of polished hickory skis, I became daring. And one day I was asked to join a girls' racing team at Murren for the first anglo-swiss in 1929 if I remember rightly? We were completely defeated by the English ladies. But on that day something more happened to me: I entered into a vicious circle, I wanted to race again, convinced I could ski much better, saying to myself: "I lost my head like a fool...Why was I not master of myself? I guess that I don't know myself....Or am I too ambitious?"

Nobody spoke about yoga at that time. But I then decided to join a school of wisdom if ever I found one.

During four years I was a member of the Swiss international team, but.....I never learned to race properly, to control myself.

That idea must have wormed its way deeply inside my being: In 1939 having motored from Geneva to India with a girl-friend, the second world-war broke out; my friend returned to Switzerland loading the car on a ship. Meanwhile I joined a school of wisdom in

South India and stayed near a sage for many years. It was my good luck.

That was a long time ago, you might remark. But what of today, spring 1977, when I find myself at Verbier in French Switzerland? Believe me I am just as keen as sixty years ago to swish down a mountain covered with snow....Of course modern short skis are so easy to master, even down Mont Gelē. Nevertheless, I join a class and seriously try to improve my style! Or else we enjoy a new excursion down one of the many valleys I love. Never say die.....is still my motto. Also I try to be worthy of my Kandahar badge which I proudly wear (though no one here knows its meaning!)

Skiing keeps my enthusiasm alive; is good for my health; but also it brings me a chance to share with young men and women the joyful comradeship created while going up and down white hills or steep gullies.

Yes, I am grateful to my skis for all they taught me and for the pure joy given by their smooth soles. As long as possible I shall treat them with the most earnest consideration.

Ella Maillart
Geneva, 10 av. Vallette

March 1977

Ella, I know everyone will have enjoyed reading this - please come over and visit us soon -



HONORARY TREASURER'S REPORT

1976-1977

It is very satisfying - and most surprising !! to be able to say on the last occasion of ending the Club's financial year as Honorary Treasurer, that we made an overall surplus of income of £396.88 - £325 more than last year. This has been largely brought about by a most generous anonymous donation of £200 for which we are MOST grateful.

The most important overall picture is the fact that the administrative surplus has increased by nearly £100, due mainly to replacing the bulletin with the newsletter. Also, the interest received from the deposit account doubled. Nearly all the expenses were less than last year.

I will not go into detail here as to whom the £220 donations to racing were given as this has been explained elsewhere in the newsletter.

Again, this year, I thank Major Jones for auditing the accounts.

23rd August, 1977



HIGHWIND IN JEMMA CA

Dear President and L.S.C.

This is a VERY late thank you letter (because I can't write very quickly yet) thanking you very much for your Babygram last 5th November. I was most touched and excited by your welcome and suggestion that I might be President in the year 2000 !

With this in mind, I took my parents out to Murren in January where I had to put up with bathing in a kitchen bowl and getting potato peelings between my toes and going to sleep with extremely noisy choughs perched on the end of my cot - all in the name of skiing.

Daddy and I did a bit of ski training - the Nursery slopes were too tame so I led him down the Hindenberg Run in my pram, and then he said we'd better learn a few turns, so he drove my pram down the Kandahar and we did some shuffle turns on Parson's Nose and a telemark at Shambles Corner. After Daddy had dusted himself down we set off for Martha's Meadow to test the quality of 1977 fircones and thence back to the chalet for another of those dreadfully noisy tea parties where even I could scarcely make myself heard.

The next day Daddy had a sudden urge to go off painting so I took Mummy to the Jungfrau Bar for a drink with Pricey and the Baron and what happened next I can't quite remember - perhaps I might have nodded off.....

I'm thinking of going in for the Inferno next year - Daddy says he thinks I'll do very well at the rate I'm going. Perhaps the L.S.C. should enter a team?

With lots of love and thanks from

Jemma (Riddell)

Foresters

22nd June, 1977.

BARBECUE LUNCH

L.S.C. & Kandahar : 11th June, 1977

The honours of the day must surely go firstly to the Gladstones for providing their house, garden, swimming pool and croquet lawn(s) for the barbecue.

The weather, at first, could hardly have been worse, and we were forced to retreat into the garage to cook up sausages, chops and anything else you fancied on two mobile barbecues. Everything got done to a turn, except the garage, which luckily survived the onslaught.....

And then.....to Soss, for organising THE EVENT of the afternoon which was

The Kandahar v LSC Pro-Am Croquet

The MARTHA MAINWARING MEMORIAL TROPHY
for Martha's Mugs.

Martha, of last year, was otherwise engaged at the Paris Air Show, but I am glad to say we once again co-opted a charming member of the opposite sex, one Edgar Jackson, who partnered Jean for the LSC against Penny Hobson and Robert Pritchard for the Kandahar. The girls looked very dishy in straw boaters.

After a tough struggle lasting a good two hours, we had to concede a narrow victory to the Kandahar.

Miss Gwenyth Douglas Jones, a former LSC member, had produced the mugs, and designed them beautifully. A blue Martha skiing on a white mug, they really were superbly done !

Whilst the serious stuff was going on, all sorts of counter-activities were taking place - Jimmy headed the bowls team and insisted on playing through the Golf Croquet Pairs Competition but nobody minded too much about this.

Later in the afternoon the sun came out and activity moved to the swimming pool. We ended up with a glorious, mad game of 15 a side volley-ball.

It really was a splendid afternoon, much enjoyed by one and all -

it inspired Sonia and I to burst into awful verse - our apologies

Our many thanks
to Pauline
Sitwell for
capturing happy
moments with
her sketch
book -



*

Down a glorious, leafy glade
At Valverde - (GreenValley)
The L.S.C. and the sporting K
Held their Annual Rally

There was Helen and Di and Isobel Roe
And Jean and Pauline, Ali and Co.
There was Sonia, Elizabeth, Philippa too
And Pettifers all - to name but a few.

The members arrived with bottles galore
Until nobody noticed the rain any more
And after the feast Soss lined the teams up
To play for the Martha Mainwaring Cup.

The others preferred less serious sport
And played other games of a different sort
Golf, croquet and bowls and strange volley
And swimming and diving and chatting and ^{ball} all.

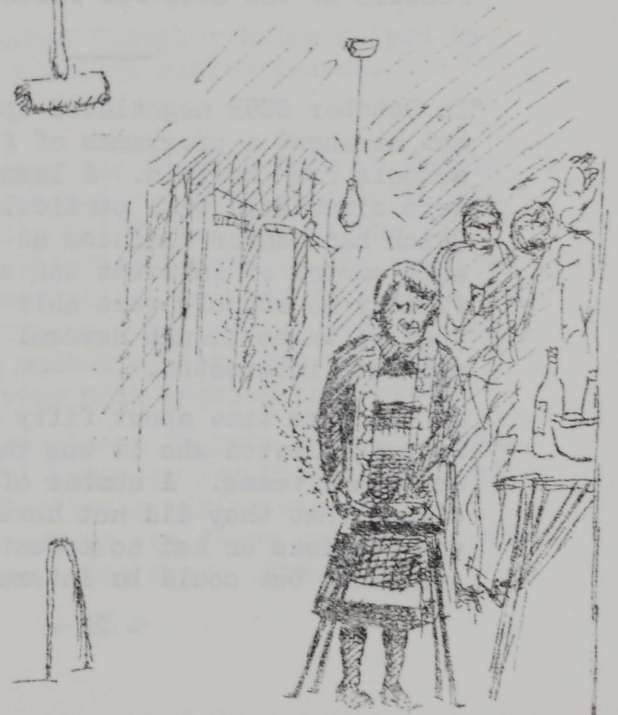
Dogs, babies and children all had a great day
And so did the L.S.C. and the K.

Our thanks to the Gladstones must surely be
For a fabulous, wonderful, great ^{due} BARBECUE !

*



GARAGE.



BRITISH SCHOOLGIRLS RACES

23rd Feb. 1977

I would like to thank Fenella for all the very hard work she puts in to make these races so successful.

This year Fenella is organising the participation of the schools in Switzerland and has also made arrangements for a packages weekend from here. This will mean leaving Gatwick on Thursday, 2nd February (evening) and returning on Sunday, 5th (evening). The cost, including travel, hotel and ski pass, will be £95 approx. It is hoped that Inge Christopherson will be in Villars to give some training to the girls on the Friday.

Anyone interested in going, or who has a daughter who would like to race, please contact Fenella at the SCGB for further details.

"In October SCGB negotiated special price flights and arranged a programme of five days for possible schools from Britain. A large number of schools were circulated with particular reference to those which had junior trainees as students. A considerable amount of interest was shown by schools, but finally no schools were able to enter a complete team of three though several had one or two students who were interested.

At the same time about fifty schools in Switzerland were circulated who it was thought might possibly enter any teams. A number of them replied to the effect that they did not have time to take part in competitions or had no students of competition standard, but could be interested in the future.

David Lees and I left London on February 19th for Villars.
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday.

Contacted Michel Datwyler who had agreed to mark off the slalom stade solely for our use and set the courses and fix up the electronic timing. All schools in the area who indicated interest in entering teams were contacted, but several had few British girls though their foreign students were keen to enter. It was therefore decided to allow schools to enter teams made up of only foreign students who would race in the lower half of the draw for the parallel slalom so as not to knock out any team eligible for the Ladies Ski Club Cup (awarded to the first team with at least two British members). A cup (SCGB Trophy) was bought and awarded to the first British girl.

Villars Visitors Ski Club kindly lent us their race numbers.

The Parc Hotel was very helpful in allowing us to do all the organisation from there, telephones etc., and take messages for us.

On Tuesday afternoon Michel Datwyler being helped by three of us set up the parallel slalom course.

Wednesday.

After a heavy fall of snow the night before it turned out to be a clear and sunny day. Five schools raced. Unfortunately Videmanette had fallen out at the last minute, which produced thirteen teams for the parallel slalom. Two courses were set which were very even with the teams alternately racing down each course, and only in the finals did each member of the team ski both courses. All schools very much enjoyed this event.

For the afternoon two excellent 25 gate slalom courses were set again by Michel Datwyler for the Atlanta and Viper Trophies. The electronic timing was set up which was certainly needed as the first two places were 1/10th second difference. The first three places

were taken by British girls which was very encouraging to see, and Alison Tanner had come from England for the races. Due to problems in finding suitable occasions to take first class timed tests, it was agreed to set a qualifying time, the first three places passing this. Unfortunately, due to the races coinciding with Ecole International's half term, some good entrants for the Lillywhite cup were unable to come, though this was well competed for by six girls who mostly finished well in the final results.

Roger Doery, who was the Villars SCGB Rep. was helpful in the organisation. David Metherel from Aiglon was particularly helpful from the beginning and an invaluable contact in Villars. The Tourist Office were helpful and arranged with Villars/Bretaye lift company for half price ski passes for all competitors. The Reps from Crans Montana, Alasdair Mackenzie; Verbier, Julia Kemsley; and Champery, Claudia Wainwright came over to help for the day. Others who helped gate keep etc. were Peter Reid, Jane Stevens, and Di Colton.

Prize giving was at 5.30 p.m. at the Parc Hotel when Monsieur Willi, Tourist Director, kindly gave the prizes.

The date for the races had been fixed last year and unfortunately turned out to be in the busiest week of the year, and it was recommended that the best time to hold them in future is just before the February holidays start. At this time it would probably be possible to find some very reasonably priced accommodation for any schools coming from England. We would be very grateful if the Ladies Ski Club and Kandahar will continue to support these races as they are now well established in Villars and attracting a high standard of racing. The possibility of having teams for the parallel slalom being entered by racing clubs will be considered for next season, in order to help girls from Britain make up a team.

Fenella Balme

(For race results see pages 32-35)

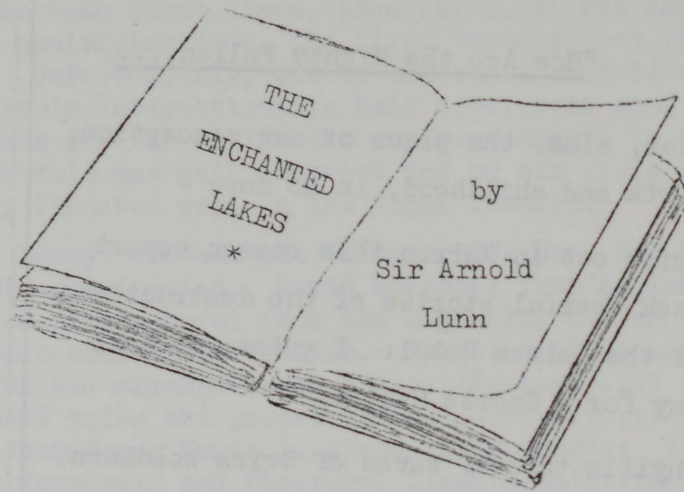
"How Are the Mighty Fallen...."

Alas, alas, the place of our conception, birth and childhood, is no more -

Spies out in Murren this season report back fearful stories of the destruction of the Palace Hotel: I gather to make way for a Sports Centre.

Phyllis told of waves of Swiss soldiers doing battle with the bricks and mortar and Claudia Boyagis witnessed piles of mattresses and blankets being burnt on the ice rink ! ! ! !

---oOo---



Sue Moncrieff has written the review of this entrancing little book for us. This is not a "Coffee Table Book" but one, as Sue says, to enjoy at home, or take with one on holiday.....

"The Enchanted Lakes" - Sir Arnold Lunn

Sir Arnold Lunn was writing "The Enchanted Lakes" for the Verkehrsverein Berner Oberland at the time of his death in 1974. The greater part of the book was already completed, and that which remained to be written has been compiled from his other published works on the Oberland. This has been most skilfully done and the result is just what one feels Sir Arnold had in mind.

"The Enchanted Lakes" is a slim book of 48 pages, with a foreward by Neil Hogg and a preface which was contributed by Gottlieb Michel. Its size would make it an ideal companion to slip into a pocket or a rucksack and indeed it would be an invaluable reference book to have with one on a holiday.

An early chapter explains, mainly for the benefit of readers who are on their first visit to the Alps, the gradual development of an appreciation of mountain beauty and the evolution of mountaineering as a sport. Nowadays, one is brought up to see beauty and magnificence in the high hills, and it is easy to forget that, before the nineteenth century, mountains such as those visible from the "Enchanted Lakes" were in general looked upon with distaste or even disgust.

Further chapters lead the reader through the town of Thun and its lake, then by way of Interlaken to the lake and town of Brienz. Of particular interest are the details giving something of the history of the mediaeval castles of Thun, Oberhofen and Spiez on Lake Thun. Some L.S.C. members might like to make a mental note that, should they ever be sightseeing in the area, the castle of Oberhofen has a children's playroom with a fascinating collection of miniature dolls' prams and dolls' furniture, and also a chalet, kitchen and toyroom for children in the garden. These attractions, as our Sinister Father points out, will "compensate children for the long trudge through the castle interior". I was glad to read that the castle also had a dungeon which would no doubt be of equal interest to some young members of the family! Then there are many suggestions in these chapters for expeditions which may be undertaken, from a base at one of the lakeside resorts, to the villages of the Oberland.

The well chosen photographs which illustrate the book have unfortunately turned out a little on the dark side. I would suggest also that in a future reprinting, it would be helpful to include a map of the area and, if possible, an index. All in all though, a most readable little book both to enjoy at home and to take on one's travels.

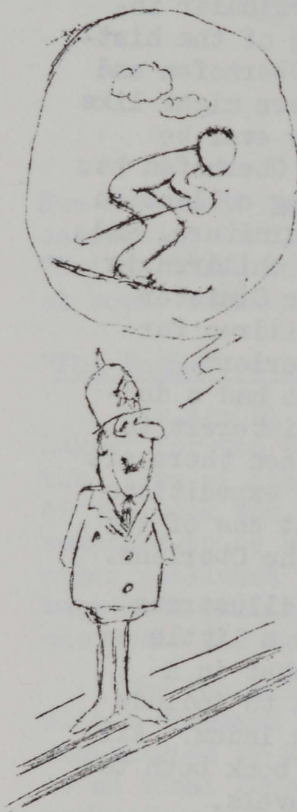
"The Enchanted Lakes" may be obtained from the S.C.G.B. at the Clubhouse for £1.00 or by post (£1.00 - post free) from Stephen Lunn, Lunn Antiques, 86 New King's Road, London, SW6 4LU.

All proceeds will benefit the S.C.G.B's Arnold Lunn Memorial Fund.

"How NOT TO GET A PARKING TICKET"

or

"THE TALE OF A SKI-STRUCK COPPER"



Short Skis have revolutionised our lives, or anyway, our skiing - but how about this for a (short) tall story?.....

...During the afternoon of the Ski Kit Mart, I nipped out of 118, Eaton Square to feed my meter. There, right outside the Club on a yellow line, of course, was Pat Pettifer's car, loaded to the roof, and above, with skis, and Pat leaning against it in earnest conversation with a Policeman. "Trouble" says I, and thinking that Pat was about to be had for a £6 fine, was all for leaping forward to come to her assistance. I stopped just in time when I heard the gist of the conversation - a detailed discussion on the worth of compact Skis !!!

Mt. KENYA 26th-30th January

Whilst many members of the LSC would have been skiing, on the 26th January, two of us, in company with the Vice-President of the Ski Club, were to be found in rather different circumstances. We were in a remote mission village called Chogoria, deep in the rain forest belt about 30 miles south-east of Mt. Kenya.

We had left Meru Malika Game Reserve at 6 a.m. in our mini-bus and somehow, mostly with a great deal of luck, Mohammed, the Somali driver, had managed to find this place where Kenneth King, Roddie Warren-Pearl, Douglas Rathbone (a friend from our Everest Trek) were to meet our European Guide Tony Church, the delightful Cook, Moyra, and nine African porters.

Safari suits exchanged for shorts, a thin shirt and a rucksack, a quick re-packing or a kit bag and we were off on the first leg of our four day walk to Pt. Lenana, 16,500 ft. the third highest peak of Mt. Kenya. We should have walked those first ten miles up through the rain forest, but, in order to make up lost time, we were driven in Tony's land-rover along the logging road to a point where even that sturdy vehicle was in a state of rebellion. So we piled out and walked the rest of the way to the clearing Camp where we put up the tents for the night. There was a lot of game in the forest and, although we didn't see any, plenty of evidence of elephant and buffalo. The birds were wonderful and Moyra, an enthusiastic bird-watcher, saw at least two species that she had not seen before.

The next day we walked through bamboo forest and eventually came out onto very English-looking parkland. The Urumundi Hut stands here at about 10,000 ft. and this was our second night stop.

Roddie and I took one look at it and decided that our tent was a better bet, so despite the inevitable rain and cloud (which never failed to descend by lunch-time), we slept out. Tony said cheerfully that if we heard elephants in the night, not to worry but that our tent was actually pitched right on their regular path down to the river! Moyra, once again, produced a wonderful meal cooked over a roaring fire. Just before dark the clouds lifted and we could see the top of Mt. Kenya still a long way away.

Tony said the third day would be a testing one and that we might feel the height, but we all got to Minto's Hut in good spirits, having left behind the park and open moorland and arrived into a sort of science-fiction world of rock and stoney ground, out of which were growing giant lobelias and senecios. A short walk behind the hut the ground fell abruptly to an enormous gorge and in front a beautiful lake reflected the hut, the curious vegetation and the ridge which we were to cross the following day.

The height here was about 14,000 ft: it was too cold to eat outside and the cook felt sick. So Tony brewed canned stew in a corner of this minute tin shack, which measured 12 x 13 ft. We huddled around, very glad by this time to have on duvet jackets and over trousers.

Half the space was taken up by a shelf which ran down the length of the hut and on this shelf that night the six of us lay in our sleeping bags like sardines in a tin. Getting up there was an interesting manoeuvre. You had to heave yourself up and wriggle backwards and completely flat into your sleeping bag. Once there you hadn't got much hope of moving again. The hardboard ceiling had partially fallen down which made it impracticable even to get up. We eventually got organised and then the porters came in and slept in a heap on the

floor below us, the record for one night stood at 30 bodies. It would be an exaggeration to say we slept: most of us didn't at all. The only ones who did were the porters and Roddie, who snored noisily the whole way through the night.

The next day, we left Minto's at about 9.30 a.m. We skirted the lake; puffed up a long and steep scree slope; crossed the ridge and worked round the mountain until we reached top hut. The cloud was already low, so we delayed climbing the final 1,000 ft. up the Lewis Glacier to Pt. Lenana until the following morning. We didn't do much that afternoon; the hut is a good deal higher than the top of Mt. Rosa and we all had smashing headaches. Poor Ken had another sleepless night with Roddie snoring again on one side and me feeling like death on the other.

We were up at 6 a.m. it was a beautiful morning and the great rock face of Nelion rising to 17,020 ft. on the opposite side of the glacier, glowed warmly in the morning sun. An easy walk up the glacier, onto the rocks of Pt. Lenana - and we were there. Tony had remembered the precious bottle of brandy which made a popular liquid breakfast, and a suitable toast to the occasion.

A quick descent back to the hut to collect our kit and then a long, long walk down the Teleki Valley, through the notorious and very wet Vertical Bog to the head of the Naro Moru track. The land-rover was meant to pick us up there, but failed, so we walked on down the road for a further two hours, soaking wet and by now a little tired, until eventually, and thankfully, it turned up. We stayed the night in the Naro Moru River Lodge before rejoining our other two friends in Nairobi the following day.

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RESULTS:

BRITISH SCHOOLGIRLS INVITATION RACES - 23rd February
1977 - VillarsAtalanta/Viper Trophies Slalom Special

1. Beutler Aonia	Monte Rosa
2. Bory Charlotte	St.Georges
3. Alison Tanner	
4. Ponteu Annemick	Vieux Chalet
5. Hall Stephenie	Aiglon
7. Simms Manelli	Ecole Internationale
8. Gehrig Rita	Monte Rosa
9. Alsen Nicola*	St.Georges
10. Kist Caroline	Vieux Chalet
11. Jewison Jennifer	Aiglon
12. Unitt Sue	Ecole Internationale
13. Kirchner Susanne	Monte Rosa
14. Serim Zeynep	St.George's
15. Van Den Bosch Harriet	Vieux Chalet
16. Liu Marinda	Aiglon
17. Boogh Barbara	Ecole Internationale
18. Schell Susanne	Monte Rosa
19. Czaikowsky Nadia*	St.George's
20. Onases Carmen	Vieux Chalet
21. Dentes Marlene	Aiglon
22. French Petra*	Ecole Internationale
23. Springer Ariane	Monte Rosa
24. Solomon Nicole	St.George's
25. Fernandex-Gontazar Marta	Vieux Chalet
26. Jacques Jose	Aiglon
27. Debbie Humbrow	Ecole Internationale
28. Treyer Martha	Monte Rosa
29. Akeel Randa	St.George's
30. Pope Mary	Vieux Chalet
31. Gallimberti Ilaria	Aiglon
32. McArcle Helen*	Ecole Internationale
33. Burke Alexandra*	St.George's
34. Dick Chantelle	Vieux Chalet

35. Pitves Marianne	Aiglon
36. Solomon Caroline*	St.George's
37. Timmer Annette	Vieux Chalet
38. Tecchio Benedetta	Aiglon
39. Carrilla de Mendoza Anna	Vieux Chalet
40. Bono Annette	Aiglon
41. Engleson Lillian	Vieux Chalet
42. Chapman Teresa	Aiglon
43. Allison Adrience	Vieux Chalet
44. Maynard Robin	Aiglon
45. Fellema Marjan	Vieux Chalet
46. Dudsk Van Heel Josien	Vieux Chalet

(* Lillywhites Cup)

Slalom Atalanta/Viper Trophies

1. Hall Stephanie	21.01	20.49	41.50	Aig	1st Atalanta
2. Tanner Alison	20.91	20.72	41.63		2nd "
3. Jewison Jennifer	24.72	24.39	49.11	Aig	3rd "
4. Liu Marinda	23.92	26.00	49.92	Aig	1st Viper
5. Rory Charlotte	24.93	25.33	50.26	St.G.	2nd "
6. Boogh Barbara	27.98	23.98	51.96	E.I.	3rd "
7. Serim Zeynep	26.50	26.22	52.72	St.G.	
8. Fernandez-Gontazar Marta	27.95	28.38	56.33	V.C.	
9. Purves Marianne	28.55	27.82	56.37	Aig.	

10.	Solomon Nicole	31.60	25.50	57.10	St.G
11.	Bono Annette	32.26	26.02	58.28	Aig.
12.	Timmer Annette	28.51	30.14	58.65	V.C
13.	Dentes Marlene	29.45	29.38	58.83	Aig.
14.	Jacques Jose	32.59	28.08	60.67	Aig.
15.	Chapman Teresa	29.86	31.92	61.78	Aig.
16.	Dick Chantelle	32.62	33.94	66.56	V.C.
17.	Gallimberti Ilaria	33.84	33.61	67.45	Aig.
18.	Burke Alexandra	28.92	39.01	67.93	St.G. 1st Lillywhites
19.	Tecchio Lenedetta	36.29	32.61	68.90	Aig.
20.	Solomon Caroline	31.08	40.87	71.95	St.G
21.	Alsen Nicola	25.30	47.59	72.89	St.G
22.	McArdle Helen	38.72	37.74	76.46	E.I.

Disqualifications:

Beutler Sonia, Ponteu Annemiek, Manelli Emma,
Gehrig Rita, Kist Caroline, Unitt Sue,
Kirchener Susanne, Van den Bosch Harriet,
Schell Susanne, Czaikowsky Nadia,
Onases Carman, Chandler, Springer Ariane,

(disqualifications - continued)

Hembrow, Debbie, Tryer Martha, Akeel
Randa, Pope Mary, Engleson Lillian,
Maynard Robin, Fellema Marjan, Dudsk
van Heel Josien.

Parallel Slalom Team Event

1st	Aiglon	Stephenie Hall Jennifer Jowison Marinda Liu
2nd	Monte Rosa	Sonia Beutler Rita Gehrig Susanne Kirchner
3rs	St.George's	Charlotte Rory Nicola Alsen Nadia Czaikowsky

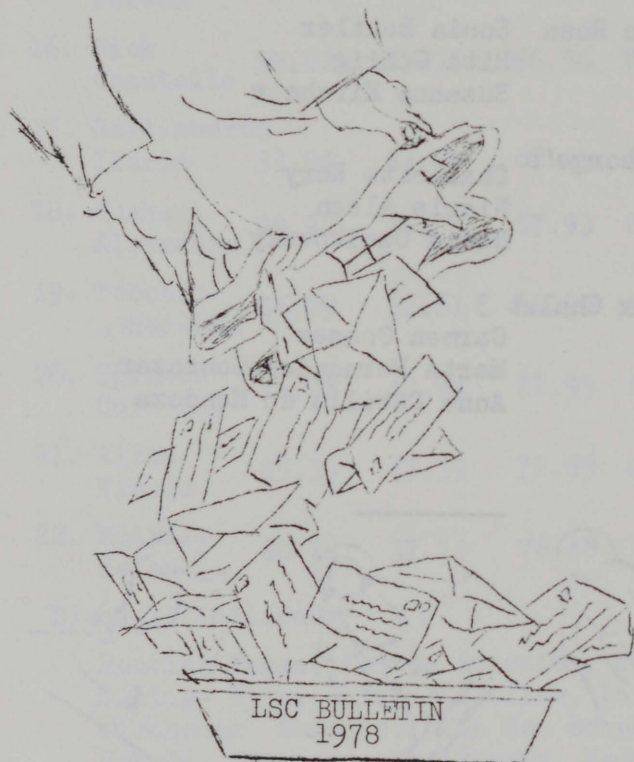
Vieux Chalet 3

Carmen Onases
Marta Fernandes-Gontazar
Anna Carilla de Mendoza



STOP PRESS

At the time of going to press we were very sad to learn of the death of Ros Hepworth, a devoted Member of the Club for many years.



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