



President – Charles Chapman

Vice-President/Webmaster –Greg Jones

Secretary/Newsletter – Pam Terrell

Treasurer –Beach Aten

TSC Delegate – Marlow Muldoon

Membership – Diane Reed

214-628-5569

MAY 2011

www.dfwyoungatheartskiers.org

“You don't stop playing because you grow old; you grow old because you stop playing”

MESSAGE FROM THE PREZ - Charles Chapman info@dfwyongatheartskiers.org

Hopefully, everyone has had the chance to read the notes from the TSC meeting in Houston. It was a great experience and there is lots of great trips planned. Remember to call Greg Jones or me if you are interested in being a trip leader. There will be more details to following as the VP's of trips for the TSC give us more information.

Everyone get their reservations into Selma Jones for the brunch at Via Real on May 15th. It promises to be a great meal. Also, remember the annual meeting at the Chapman's on June 5th. I'm afraid that ski season is over for another year. We have learned that we can race and win, and that Pam is a wonderful trip leader. I'm looking forward to the activities for the summer. We will get together as often as possible with "down hill diners" and other summer events.

Please let me know if anyone of you have ideas for things you would like the group to do.

Ski You Soon..... Charles

VP/WEBMASTER – Greg Jones

info@dfwyongatheartskiers.org

The Chapmans and the Joneses attended the Texas Ski Council Bid-Fest in Houston in April to help select trips to be sponsored by TSC for the next 12 months. See the results of our hard work on the Trips page of our website (<http://dfwyongatheartskiers.org/trips-2/>). This was the first Bid-Fest attended by Selma and me (substituting for the Muldoons), and I must say we certainly were impressed with how professionally it was handled, including inputs by our president. Charles and Sandy were very gracious in showing us the ropes and helped make the trip very enjoyable. Several people inquired about the Muldoons.

Some more photos have been posted on the website in the *Staying in Shape* category. See the Muldoons trying out the zip line in Gatlinberg, TN, and Beach covered in mud (<http://dfwyongatheartskiers.org/photos/>).

Always needing your Input, YES that means YOU !!! - All input welcome but Photos, Photos, Photos we need now. If you have any to add to the Albums already 'on site' send them to me.

Greg

MEMBERSHIP – *Diane Reed* info@dfwyoungatheartskiers.org

This week a notice was sent to the Seniors section of the Dallas Morning News regarding the upcoming brunch in May. So watch for it and let me hear from you when you see it! Diane

LET'S PLAY TOGETHER-

ALL NEW CALENDAR !!! Monthly Calendar will include periodic updates via email. Contact HOST of each activity with any questions. -refer Club Roster for Email addresses and phone numbers (available on our website, "Members Only" section).. Have you logged In and created your own personal password yet???

Reserve Today – Reserve Today - Reserve Today – Reserve today

May 15- Sunday Brunch Via Real (Joyce/Selma) Contact Selma to reserve**
June 5- Annual Potluck Meeting (Charles Chapman) Contact Charles to reserve**
July- Happy Hour Location TBD (Maggie Phillips)
August 5- Pool Party (Marlow/Joyce Muldoon)**
September- TBD Party Barge Saturday Activity (Greg/Selma Jones)
October- TBD, Happy Hour (Maggie) or restaurant (Paula/David)
November- TBD, Restaurant (Paula/David) or Happy Hour (Maggie)
December 11- Christmas Party (potluck), Sunday 2 pm(Hosted by Kathy/Beach Aten/Plano)**

TEXAS SKI COUNCIL "TSC" – *Marlow/Joyce Muldoon* info@dfwyoungatheartskiers.org

Joyce and Marlow had other commitments this year and missed Bid-fest. Here's what we were up to:

Traveling Muldoons

The Muldoons are through traveling until the fall but thought we would bring you up to date on our latest adventure. We had heard of this large bridge tournament in Gatlinburg, TN so we decided to go. Also, we had to use (or lose) our timeshare

We got to Pigeon Forge, where Dollywood is located, on Friday, April 8, but since the tournament did not start until Monday, we had to find ways to amuse ourselves. We toured the outlet malls, went to a Chinese Acrobat performance and then Marlow insisted we do something more exciting. On Sunday we did a ZIP line. It was a 9 section ZIP line and after the first launch wasn't too scary. We have forwarded pictures to go on the club website.

Gatlinburg, where the bridge tournament was held, has a Cooters, a Puckers, and 17 pancake houses. It also has a ski slope (3000 ft) but it was closed for the season.

The bridge tournament was enormous, over 10,000 tables over the seven day period. We played 240 hands in a four day period and managed to pick up a few more master points. Marlow refused to buy t-shirt which said, "Bridge is like sex – you need either a good partner or a good hand".

We headed back to Dallas, April 15 and missed most of the stormy weather across the south.

We are reminded that all members need to visit the TSC website and check out the participating sponsors. Sponsors count the number of hits they receive on this web site.

Check it out www.texas-ski.org.

WE'VE BEEN PLAYING

*On the first truly glorious Spring Day of this year, Phyllis Schieber, Mary McManemin, Jean Ward, and Marie Burch (our two most distance challenged members) joined the Senior Group from the Town North Dallas YMCA for a visit to the Dallas Arboretum. There were a few - not really many - tulips that had seen their last days. However, there were many glorious late blooming tulips that were especially lovely. The azaleas, in every shade of pink, coral, red, lavender, and white, were everywhere and magnificent. Dallasites are especially fortunate to have The Arboretum with the Degolyer House, the gardens, the various restaurants, the wonderful gift shop, and the courteous and friendly personnel available year round for a visit. Our next visit could be for a Ranger game...interested?
Let me know.
Mary McManemin*

A great big thank you to Selma for a delicious group dinner at Brunos early April. More than 20 members enjoyed great food and conversation overlooking the canal. Let's do it again in 2012!

*True Vacation Love Story!
(Anonymous YAHS Member)*

He grasped me firmly but gently just above my elbow and guided me into a room, his room. Then he quietly shut the door and we were alone.

He approached me soundlessly, from behind, and spoke in a low, reassuring voice close to my ear.

"Just relax."

Without warning, he reached down and I felt his strong, calloused hands start at my ankles, gently probing, and moving upward along my calves slowly but steadily. I closed my eyes & my breath caught in my throat. I knew I should be afraid, but somehow I didn't care. His touch was so experienced, so sure.

When his hands moved up onto my thighs, I gave a slight shudder, and partly closed my eyes. My pulse was pounding. I felt his knowing fingers caress my abdomen, my ribcage. And then... I inhaled sharply. Probing, searching, knowing what he wanted, he brought his hands to my shoulders, slid them down my tingling spine, cupping every curve.

Although I knew nothing about this man, I felt oddly trusting and expectant. This is a man, I thought. A man used to taking charge. A man not used to taking 'no' for an answer. A man who would tell me what he wanted. A man who would look into my soul and say ...

"Okay, ma'am, all done."

My eyes snapped open and he was standing in front of me, smiling, holding out my purse.

"You can board your flight now."

Porsches & Warriors

By Beach & Kathy Aten

1. Sat - Wed: Porsche Rally

We joined a group of nine other Porsche drivers for a five day trip to the Ozarks in Arkansas. We met in Greenville and drove up I-30 in a caravan as far as Hot Springs. This portion was just boring interstate driving. However, north of Hot Springs Arkansas Route 7 becomes a very scenic drive with little traffic--ideal for sports cars, and some of the more 'hot-shot' drivers took off.

The trip was sponsored by the Plano Porsche dealer and led by a former Porsche sales manager who leads four or five similar trips each year, sometimes with as many as forty cars. There are only two qualifications for joining a trip (besides paying the fee)--you must drive a Porsche and you must not utter the 'f' word (Ferrari).

We spent the first night at Mount Magazine, a mountain top lodge in Central Arkansas with beautiful views of the surrounding countryside. On Sunday we continued north on a variety of state highways to the Big Cedar Lodge just south of Branson, Missouri. The roads were all winding and hilly, and very scenic. It was very enjoyable driving. Jack McCall, the trip leader, was thoroughly familiar with all the back roads.

Lunch on Sunday was an experience: the Ozark Café in Jasper, Arkansas. It has been in business for over one hundred years in Jasper and even has a plaque by the front door signifying that it has been registered as a National Historic Landmark. It was crowded with local residents, tourists like us, and a biker gang. The food was excellent and even included things like milkshakes and ice cream sodas.

Big Cedar Lodge is a very upscale resort on a hillside overlooking a lake. It resembles a college campus in that it has a wide variety of buildings and recreational facilities spread over many acres of hillside. We spent three nights there.

On Monday we took a break from the driving and took a guided tour of Dogwood Canyon. On Tuesday more back-country roads in North Central Arkansas. On Wednesday the group headed back to Mount Magazine, but we split off and went west to Oklahoma City for a softball tournament.

The group was all from Texas with the majority from the Dallas area. They were all couples except for one single woman. We hadn't known any of them prior to the trip, but we enjoyed their company. We had breakfasts and dinners together and usually drove in small groups of cars together. Most drove various 911 models but there were a few Boxsters like ours.

There were also a variety of driving skills in the group. Some pushed their cars hard with aggressive driving through the hills and curves, and a few 130 mph stretches on straight-aways. Others, like us, remained within our comfort levels and did not approach those kinds of speeds (although that is not to say we were within the speed limits).

This was a new and different experience for Kathy and me and we really enjoyed it. We had excellent cooperation from the weather, too.

2. Thurs - Fri: Senior Softball Tournament

We participated in a senior softball tournament in Oklahoma City. Beach played the outfield and Kathy gabbed with the other wives. We played in the 70+ age bracket with five other teams from Oklahoma, Kansas, and Texas. However, unlike the Porsche trip, we had weather problems. On Thursday it was warm enough but very windy. It was a gusty, swirling wind that turned every fly ball into an adventure. On the first one in my direction, I was waiting under it to make a routine catch, but it suddenly landed ten feet in front of me. On the next one I deliberately adjusted by moving up several steps, but the ball blew behind me. We won two out of three games that day (in spite of my fielding). I did get two hits and a walk in six at-bats. The wind turned one of the hits into a triple.

On Friday we experienced the worst (non-raining) playing conditions I have ever seen. Our first game was scheduled for 8 a.m. and it was about forty degrees with winds ranging from 35 to 55 mph. It was absolutely unplayable. The tournament director is always very reluctant to cancel a tournament because of the money involved. However, the two team managers met and agreed that playing the game was ridiculous. When conditions didn't improve by noon, everyone went home.

3. Sunday: The Warrior Dash

On Sunday Beach participated in the Warrior Dash accompanied by daughter Liz. Kathy came along to coach (and laugh). The event was similar to the one held last fall except that it was in a different location--a paintball course near the Texas Motor Speedway. This one was slightly shorter (3.2 miles) and had more obstacles. What wasn't different was the mud--lots and lots of it.

Basically the Dash involves running along a dirt path and climbing over, under, or through a series of obstacles. One of the first was a field full of tires--sort of like those used by football players in practice. This was followed by a series of old cars parked in a line. You had to step up on the bumper, run across the hood and top, and jump to the next one. The next one involved wading several hundred feet in muddy, waist-deep water, and up a muddy slope.

Further along in the course we had to climb a variety of structures: a series of wooden walls about five feet high, a large stack of hay bales, a 'spider web' of strands of string, several structures that had to be climbed up and down via cargo nets, and one that one that required us to use a rope to repel up and down.

One of the obstacles involved crawling on the ground in complete darkness. Besides the fact that it was uncomfortable, I was concerned about running into a female participant and getting slapped.

After another session wading through a pond, which this time involved climbing over floating logs, we reached the home stretch in front of the spectators. This consisted of jumping over two flaming pits of charcoal, and the biggest mud hole of all. The latter was several hundred feet of mud in about a foot of water topped with strands of barbed wire that forced us to crawl through the mud, being careful to keep our bodies well down in the slop. (See a video of the entire course at www.dallasnew.com/photos/fitness . There are also a few photos attached.

The event was run over a weekend and attracted huge crowds--14,200 participants total over the two days. There were 6800 on Sunday when we ran. In spite of the crowds there were no long lines or any other problems. It was very well managed. The participants ranged in age from 14 to 90, with the overwhelming majority in the 20-50 range. Surprisingly, 44% were female. Many years ago when I was a kid, girls didn't like mud, like we did.

I finished first in my 70+ age bracket and 1069th out of 3386 males of all age groups that ran on Sunday. There were a total of two in my bracket. The other guy was 80. I actual-ly could have done considerably better if I were a runner, which I am not. I had to alter-nate between running and walking. Liz, who is a runner, finished about 30 seconds faster than me. She was 105th out of 382 in her 30-40 female group. It was her first Warrior Dash and she enjoyed it very much, as I did.

P.S. I'm told my photos will appear on YAHS website 'Staying Active' album. Please note that the 'mountain of shoes' gets donated to a company that recycles them into running tracks.

WE NEED YOUR HELP

[Pictures are worth a thousand words! Send all ACTIVE photos\(relevant to YAHS to Greg!](#)

Mary McManemin: " Members I'm here if you need help organizing a restaurant dinner, happy hour or activity. Anything that would be of interest to you just may interest everyone else! If you have an idea but aren't able to implement it. Just send me your email address with your place of interest. I'll check on arrangements for our group." Thanks, Mary
gramamac27@gmail.com

Hello DFW Ambassadors!

Every day, more than 100 soldiers pass through DFW Airport on their way home for two weeks of well-deserved rest and recuperation (R&R). DFW is proud to assist these members of the armed forces as they return home from their service in Iraq and Afghanistan. One flight of returning soldiers lands at DFW every day and the warm welcome provided by volunteer greeters begins the troops' visit on a high note.

DFW has assisted thousands of men and women since the first R&R flight arrived in November of 2004. Members of the community are invited to greet the arriving troops at the Airport and to continue this proud tradition of supporting the U.S. Armed Forces.

Updated Flight Information: call 972 574 0392 after 2000 (8 p.m.) for automated update on next day's flight; then after 0800 (8 a.m.) for automated update on current day's flights. Please call prior to your departure to DFW Airport for any updates on arrival. Approximately 100-250 pax per flight.

IT'S SNOW FUN IN THE MAKING !

NASTAR (NAtional STANDARD Race)

Largest recreational ski and snowboard race program in the world. Their mission is to provide a fun, competitive and easily accessible racing program that, through the development of a handicap system, allows racers of all ages and abilities the means to compare their race results to other competitors across the country regardless of when and where they race. Check out their website www.nastar.com

Other News, Updates and Information

\$\$\$ and SENSE

Travel Tip - Are you looking for a Ski partner, Travel partner or a Shuttle to the airport? Send a note to Pam our Secretary and she can put out an all call to YAHS.

Now is the time to buy your season lift tickets for CO- Sales end by September! Check on-line by just Googling ski Colorado and click through.

FRUGAL IS COOL !! Do you have any bargains you would like to share please email/snail mail them on to Pam for next month's edition. **REMEMBER all those dollars saved today add up to more ski days tomorrow.**

Please keep your rosters updated as new information is emailed during the year.

info@dfwyoungatheartskiers.org

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see you next month.....*Pam*