



Bogus Basin Ski Club

A Recreational & Social Organization Since 1938

the Mogul *a publication of the Bogus Basin Ski Club Inc.*

February 2024

A Day in the Life...

Welcome to our new series! It's fun to be curious about how long storytelling has existed through time and across cultures. We've all had the experience of sitting around a campfire together, enjoying the banter, enjoying the sharing, enjoying the sense of community garnered from the simple yet profound act of sitting together and listening to each other. I've heard many people say that listening and being present is one of the best gifts that we can give to each other. Storytelling is one of many ways to grow our sense of community; something that perhaps was lacking for some of these recent years as we all navigated Covid in our own ways. *A Day in the Life* is a series where we will have an opportunity to share *that one time when....*

Stories do not need to be grandiose. Stories are one way that we share ourselves. Sometimes what seems mundane, may be incredibly relatable because *we've all been there*. Being present to take in someone's story is what this is about. Submissions are encouraged!



Volume 1: Story 1. A Day in the Life of a...Ski Instructor

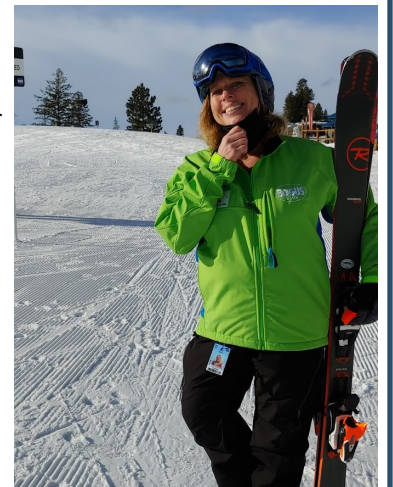
"I got my first tip of the season today," a fellow instructor shares between lessons. 'Eeyore' continues in a bit of a mumble to himself, but out loud to me, "It's mid-February and I got my first tip of the season... I think everyone is tipped out because of Covid these past years".

I don't disagree.

We were preparing to head out for the 12:30 lesson blocks. I was busy making sure all the zippers of my boot bag were closed. Ever since last season when I saw the cutest little mouse run along the perimeter of the locker room, and ultimately jump into an unzipped bag! I almost couldn't believe my eyes. I had been quite enjoying watching this little mouse sneak along the walls, making its way around the room, surely to its next safe haven. And someone's unzipped bag was there, right in its path! Never did hear how that turned out for the bag owner. Hmmm.



My next private lesson was a short and stout mid-60's woman from San Diego with a beautiful smile. Her physical presence reminded me of the "teapot song." She arrived yesterday to visit with family and had never skied before. I admired her enthusiasm and drive to give herself this gift. She was clearly jazzed about this. I helped her get her goggles situated on her helmet, even though we wore shades for the lesson. We get the skis on after the obligatory overview of the ski and binding, and I notice she seems uncomfortable sliding on them. I realize now the pace we will have for our two-hour lesson. We enjoy each other's company. She points out her 14-month-old granddaughter to me, who is being pulled in a little plastic toboggan by her momma. SO. Cute. My guest and I continue side-stepping "up" to the lower carpet. I'm careful to talk her through how it feels to get off the conveyor belt, "keep your eyes on me, I'll talk you through it, don't look at your tips, it will feel wobbly, ride it out!" It was touch and go there for a few seconds. I was impressed that she did it!





Not sure what I was demonstrating.

Insert recollection here: My first year teaching ski school I had a group of 8 adults in the 4-day Passport program (best deal on the mountain, by the way). These are beginner - beginners. Most have never set foot on snow, and most have never put on a ski boot. I escort these learners onto the lower carpet and skate up to the top to wait for them. The first one of them goes straight into the blue fencing 15' in front of the carpet. And the next one, same thing. And one after the other... FIVE of EIGHT adults are stuck in the blue fencing at the top of the lower carpet. It reminded me of a fishing net that entangled the dolphins while getting the food source. The *liftie*—we

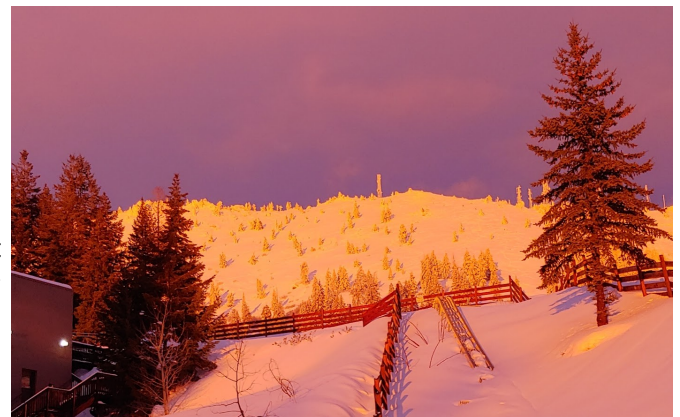


A Passport group that made it to “Around the Mountain”— day 4 of 4.

use that term loosely here—looks at this, looks back at me and asks nonchalantly, “Are these yours?” I smile sheepishly... “Yeah... it looks like I forgot to say something.”

Back to our heroine. It was nice to hear her stories as we meandered about at her pace during our lesson. She did this for herself. She told me that she’d spent her lifetime being there to support her husband, her two kids, and not doing her life “just for her.” I told her I was proud of her for taking this ski lesson just for herself because she wanted to. That’s the only motivation we need! By the end of our lesson she was beaming. She expressed that she met all of her goals that she had set for her ski experience. She was clearly proud of her accomplishments. She didn’t fall (one of her goals) ... but I did have us pop our skis off mid-lesson and sit on the snow for a few minutes to enjoy the view and practice getting up, just in case that would become necessary. Just so you know, it is most common to advance from the lower carpet, to the upper carpet, to the Coach chairlift within a two-hour lesson. We stayed on the lower carpet for the. Entire. Two. Hours. She slid on the snow. She didn’t fall. She showed up to this experience that she had been looking forward to from her Southern California home. She was here visiting her special family. She didn’t give up on herself. That was her goal. I was honored to be a part of her special day for herself.

Later, after a seven-hour day of beginner lessons, it was free ski time! I made it to the top of Deer Point for the first time that day. The view. Was. Stunning! One of those purple-blue dusky evenings when the alpine glow pink lit up the snowy mountains in the distance to the northwest. Oh! This view never gets old to me. And for a moment, I felt like that moment for me, was akin to the moment my guest earlier that day had felt after sliding around on skis for the first time in her life.



Purple-blue dusky sky—from Simplot Lodge.

Kimberly DeWit is a ski-instructor at Bogus Basin.



Would you like to share “a day in your life?” Do you have a story that you’ve been wanting to share, but haven’t been sure how to take the next step? Please contact kimdewit@boisestate.edu to find out how!

Story and photos by Kimberly DeWit.

Ogden “Ala Carte” Ski Trip

Our third annual “Ala Carte” trip to Ogden was enjoyed by 23 of our club members who skied Powder Mountain, Snowbasin, Solitude, Pomerelle, Snowbird and Alta. With fresh powder every day, there were a lot of smiles by most of us with some of our skiers claiming that this was their best skiing ever at these



resorts. The “Ala Carte” theme of this trip meant that we all stayed at the historic Hampton Inn hotel in downtown Ogden or in nearby condos near Powder Mountain, ate dinner together each evening at one of the fine local dining establishments, and then skied the mountain of our choosing in small groups, or by ourselves, each day.



For those who had a Mountain Collective or Ikon pass, they were able to ride the convenient ski buses for free to Powder Mountain or Snowbasin using their discount passes. For our senior skiers age 75 or older, they even got to ski for free at Powder Mountain. And for those who took advantage of the Snowbasin online flash sales, they were able to score \$69 lift tickets. Our objective of

providing our club with a “high class - low budget” ski trip was successful for the members with ski passes, free skiing, and flash sale lift tickets who carpoled to Ogden and shared a \$120/night hotel room with another member. This trip still offers to be one of the best deals around for world class skiing!

And for those who skied Pomerelle thinking that this would be just another little uninspiring ski hill that they should check off their destination list, boy were they pleasantly surprised. Granted that the resort has dated facilities; however their well-designed runs, phenomenal powder (*Deepest Snow In Idaho*), excellent pitch, and delightful mountain scenery made this ski hill my new favorite which many of us will be revisiting again soon. With extremely low lift ticket prices and only a three hour drive from Boise, the next blue sky day after a powder dump may just find our club members back on this hill. It definitely would be worth the trip. If not this year, then certainly on next year’s club trip to Ogden. Story by Dan Arnhols, photos by Dan & Steve Carlson

Winter at the Warehouse—Story & Photos by Steve Strickland

Winter at the Warehouse was put together by Celecia Swaney with StretchLab. I turned the raffle board into a membership drive board. On both nights, I did a free raffle to win a free membership to the club. The first Thursday, 2/8/24, Michael Bouton was my sidekick. Lynda Clark and Donna Halpin stopped by and Lynda even did a stretch. Elizabeth Hegarty Graham came out to help on the second Thursday, 2/22/24, and she also took time out to do a stretch and so did I. Was great to see our friends with BASE, Bogus Basin Ski Patrol and McU Sports participate in the event.

