

Tales of the Van Part 2

We spent most of last week on campus, continuing to practice and waiting for classes to start up this coming week. Freshman and sophomores who remained on campus covered upperclassmen's floors and sofas and proceeded to mow most of our food like we were a dining hall or something. My roommates and I had Bjorn, AKA bottomless Swedish pit, but what was hardest on our cupboards was the 10 cups of coffee he would drink every day. When is coffee time you might ask? Well it seems that any time is coffee time for Swedes... To give you an idea, Bjorn has nearly finished a 38-ounce (that's the big coffee can), which makes 240 SERVINGS in just over a week.

My household is not the only place with food issues. After one of our wonderful skis at the Bean/Caldwell trail network, freshman Megan Trow spent 15 minutes trying to cut a loaf of freshly baked bread with the dull edge of a serrated knife. I quote "I don't think this knife is very sharp." said Trow. Half true....maybe think about taking a cooking class, just putting that out there.

To take a tangent, that bread that she was cutting, made by the awesome "Jen Jen" is kind of like what I imagine warm clouds would taste like, with a little butter, nuts, raisins, cinnamon and sugar. This magical bread is only amplified by the fact that we have been skiing for a few hours. Ooooh Baby! OK enough about bread

This week of EISA racing led us to Richmond Vermont, where after some of the sketchiest van driving I have encountered, lay a small touring center known as Sleepy Hollow. The skate course was a 7.5 K loop, which had some of the most climbing and most deadly turns I have encountered on a racecourse, let alone together on the same one. One girl described the hills as "death" and also added the fact that there was only 100 meters of flat on the entire course. Congratulations Kevil on waiting until after the finish line to faint. Great Job!

The Ladies had a strong showing with 3 in the top 10 with in Bean 5th, Kullas 6th and Guiney 10th. The men had a decent showing with McGuffin 3rd, Lessard 24th and Bedard 26th.

Shane Macdowell gave Cory and Steve a hand with waxing this weekend, which was a big help and gave us great skis again, as usual. Shane also gave Steve a play buddy in the pool at our hotel. Picture a six-year-old birthday party with only 2 kids, a pool and a waterslide. We actually had a water slide, albeit a little too rusty for my liking.

The second day of racing was a team sprint relay. Teams of three raced three 1km laps in a relay format. Among stiff competition both men and women placed fourth.

One thing that must be clarified after talking to some Dartmouth babes (pretty standard), Apparently there was some confusion, evidently they thought Kevin Rose's Mohawk was an attempt to copy the Dartmouth freshman boy's Mohawk tradition.

1. Please do not put Kevin and Dartmouth in the same sentence; he is in a whole other league.
2. Kevin has had his Hawk since October
3. Kevin has made a lifestyle choice by having his hawk, which has led the women to flock like the swallows of Capistrano, except for Audrey Mangen who has yet to see the light. But is handicapped by the fact that she goes to Harvard
4. Dartmouth is a safety school... just putting that out there

5. It's news to us that Dartmouth invented the Mohawk, or other sweet things like electricity and cars
6. UNH would destroy you in a dance off
7. The UNH guys are really ridiculously good looking...Dartmouth...not so much
8. Dartmouth has green Mohawks, and Kevin's Mohawk is blue. Learn your colors!

Both Friday and Saturday ended up being great days for skiing. There was solid skiing but there is still room for improvement. One thing that probably could not get any better was Perry Thomas Krumping the shit out of UVM girls. HOLD ON, that doesn't mean what you may think, but it was the "performance of the day" and deserves a shout out... Is that the second week in a row Perry?

Yours truly,

D. McGuffin