



Bogus Basin Ski Club

A Recreational & Social Organization Since 1938

the Mogul

a publication of the Bogus Basin Ski Club Inc.

March 2025

Dolomites Dreaming: Bogus Basin Ski Club Conquers the Italian Alps

On a crisp Friday morning in February, 47 intrepid powder hounds from our beloved Bogus Basin Ski Club embarked on the adventure of a lifetime. With eager anticipation and well-worn ski boots in tow, we bid "arrivederci" to Boise and set our sights on the majestic Dolomites of northeastern Italy.

La Dolce Vita—our alpine home away from home

After a journey that felt as long as a double-black diamond run, we finally arrived at the charming Hotel Oswald, nestled in the heart of the snow-capped peaks. The warm glow of the lobby and the inviting aroma of freshly baked focaccia instantly melted away our travel fatigue. As we clinked glasses of sparkling Prosecco at the welcome reception, our excitement bubbled over like the effervescent libation in our hands. Between bites of savory prosciutto and creamy local cheeses, we eagerly absorbed every detail about the week ahead—from the best spots to carve fresh tracks to the coziest rifugios (mountain huts) for a midday espresso.



Conquering the Dolomiti Superski—a skier's paradise

The next morning, we strapped on our skis and plunged into the vast wonderland of the Dolomiti Superski area, the largest interconnected ski region in the world. Picture this: 745 miles of pristine trails stretching as far as the eye can see, with jagged limestone peaks piercing the azure sky. The die-hard skiers among us hit the slopes all six days, aiming to conquer the massive Dolomiti Superski.

Click [HERE](#) to live this adventure through the incredibly artistic Dolomites video produced by our own Steve Carlson.



Some of our more cultured members balanced their time between schussing down slopes and soaking in the rich Italian ambiance. They traded their ski poles for forks, savoring mouthwatering plates of handmade pasta and sipping Aperol spritzes in quaint village trattorias. Still others visited the fascinating Iceman Museum to meet a mummy from 3350 BC.



Lessons learned—the great ski guide revelation

On that first day, a few overzealous skiers (who shall remain nameless) learned a valuable lesson about the importance of local knowledge. As the sun dipped behind the craggy peaks and the lifts ground to a halt, our intrepid explorers found themselves stranded in an unfamiliar valley. A 45-minute taxi ride and a few euros later, they sheepishly rejoined the group at the hotel, vowing to stick with a guide for the rest of the trip.

Channeling our inner Alberto Tomba—the Legendary 8

For those craving an extra dose of adrenaline, the Legendary 8 tour was an absolute must. Fourteen of our bravest souls followed in the tracks of World Cup champions, carving turns on the same steep, unforgiving runs that have challenged the likes of Italy's own Alberto Tomba. With hearts pounding and quads burning, we conquered each thrilling descent, feeling like we'd just won our own personal gold medals.

The Sellaronda—a skier's pilgrimage

No trip to the Dolomites would be complete without tackling the iconic Sellaronda circuit. This 40-kilometer loop around the imposing Sella Massif is like a greatest hits album of Alpine skiing. As we glided through four breathtaking valleys on a single Dolomite Superski pass, the ever-changing scenery kept our jaws permanently dropped (and not just from the cold mountain air).



Après-Ski—Italian indulgence

Of course, a ski trip isn't just about the skiing—it's also about the après! After long days of carving up the slopes, we embraced the sacred ritual of après-ski with gusto. Whether it was soaking our tired muscles in the hotel's steaming hot tub or clinking glasses of grappa in a cozy mountain chalet, we savored every moment of post-ski relaxation. The Dolomites boast an impressive culinary scene, with 14 Michelin-starred restaurants and 400 mountain huts serving everything from gourmet delicacies to rustic comfort food. The culinary scene



in the Dolomites proved to be as diverse and exciting as the ski terrain. While the Hotel Oswald kept our bellies full with hearty South Tyrolean specialties, many of us ventured out to sample the region's impressive gastronomic offerings. From rustic polenta dishes in slopeside rifugios to elegant tasting menus in Michelin-starred restaurants, our taste buds were as well-traveled as our ski boots by week's end.

From ski boots to carnival masks—embracing the Venetian spirit



As our ski week drew to a close, we swapped ski jackets and bibs for glitter and made our way to the enchanting canals of Venice. The timing couldn't have been more perfect—we arrived while the city was erupting in the kaleidoscopic chaos of its world-famous Carnival. Wandering through narrow cobblestone alleys and across picturesque

bridges, we marveled at the elaborate costumes and mysterious masks that transformed Venice into a living, breathing work of art. Taking in a blend of history, art and Italian flair on a moonlit gondola ride and a final toast with Venetian Spritz cocktails provided the perfect punctuation to our Italian adventure.

Grazie Mille e Arrivederci



Click [HERE](#) to follow the group through their Venice Adventure. This is the second fun video created by Steve Carlson.

As we reluctantly bid farewell to this region of Italy, we scattered—some exploring more of Italy, some on to

France and Switzerland, while most found their way back to our homes and to the familiar slopes of Bogus Basin.

A heartfelt "grazie mille" goes out to Jeffery and Judy for orchestrating this once-in-a-lifetime expedition. From the dizzying heights of the Dolomites to the captivating canals of Venice, this trip will hold in our memories and spark conversations for years.



Story by Steve Carlson and Kim DeWit, videos by Steve Carlson, photos by miscellaneous adventurers.

A Serendipitous Encounter with a Ski Legend

My motorcycle wouldn't start. Typical. This has happened for the past four years in a row. A long winter in the garage will do that. Turn the key. Click click. The lights flicker briefly. Nothing. Darn. Had to jump start it, and now I need to take it for a little joy ride. Over to Pierce Park, up Cartwright road from west to east, down by Simplot Hill, and back down Bogus Basin Road, past Eco-lounge... wait. What? Look at that beautiful big red camper! Wait! That's Glen Plake's camper! Hey, how cool is that!



Little did I know, this routine maintenance ride would lead to an encounter that would make any powder hound's heart race!

A masterclass in ski cinema



Quick right turn had me parked and walking into the Eco-Lounge and down the steps to see Glen and his wife, Kimberly, talking with a handful of people. Glen sharing about old ski movies.. "Ahhh, these are the classics! You wanna watch an old classic!" I took a few notes. Some that he mentioned include; "Fall," "Das Wunder des Schneeschuhe" and Warren Miller plus the original John Jay ski films.

He also suggested viewing some Dick Barrymore films. As well as "Ski the Outer Limits" by Ron Brown. And don't miss "Moebius Flip" produced in the late 60s. That's about all that I got scribbled into my phone notes as he continued speaking to his rapt audience consisting of Eco-Lounge boot fitters, and a handful of others like myself, who drove by, saw that big red camper of his with it's unique artistry on the outside, did a 180' and went in to see the legend.

The art of alpine storytelling

Glen's storytelling had the group so enthralled, we barely noticed he was running late for dinner. It may not be my story to tell, but I can tell you that they were heading to dinner at the Stagecoach, but were already late by over an hour. Apparently, that was due to Glen's fondness for storytelling and our presence as a rapt audience.

An impromptu après ski

Somewhere after stories and before dinner, he signed a few posters for those interested, and once I got mine, and my photo, I was off. Well, that was one of the most fun serendipitous events of my week! Out for an early spring moto ride, mostly only because the battery needed a jumpstart and the moto needed a subsequent ride; and there, I had this unique opportunity to meet an icon, someone I've admired for years. I mean, I follow him loosely on social media.

That iconic look



And never mind that iconic look of his. So cool that they were on a 'small town

ski hill' tour. If you're on social media, look him up! He's posted some video of their adventure. They had been at Soldier Mountain the day before, were going to Bogus Basin the next day, and then heading up Idaho 55 to Tamarack and Brundage. Travel well, enjoy our Idaho!



Story and photos by Kimberly DeWit and the motorcycle that started it all.



Editor's Note: can't get enough of Glen Plake

Click [HERE](#) to see an adorable story about Glen Plake meeting fellow little mohawk skiers at Bogus Basin. Plake has been named a pioneer of extreme skiing in America by ESPN. Looks like he is also a pioneer supporting the next generation of all things mohawk.

Editor – Carol Peterson bbsceblast@gmail.com