



Mile Markers



We Give You the Run-Around

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P.O. Box 1818, Santa Fe, N.M. 87504

A PORTRAIT OF GIL

A coal mine explosion in Madrid, NM in the early 1930s killed 9 miners, among them Jose Gallegos who just missed beholding his first grandson, later to be christened Gilbert and known to local runners as Gil of Gil's Runnershoe World. Mr. Gallegos, one of 8 family members lost to mining accidents over the years, was laid to rest in the cemetery in the village of Cerrillos. Few runners who participate in the Cerrillos Devil's Throne race know that they are part of a memorial event to honor the grandfather that Gil never knew.

Gil is familiar to us all. He's the trim and muscular man in crisp athletic clothes with the bull horn addressing us at the beginning of various races in the area.

"Please, may I have your attention. Your bib number should be visible on the front of your jersey. And if you are not registered, please do not cross the finish line!" How he came to be associated with running is something of a love story, but there were no signs of this future passion in the beginning.

Born and raised in Santa Fe Gil attended local schools and as so many others he played basketball and ran track in high school. But the outbreak of the Korean War in the very early 1950s influenced his next 20 years. He joined the navy and served as an aerial photographer flying in fixed-wing craft and helicopters from an aircraft carrier. Protected largely

by that sense of invincibility which is a feature of youth he would lean out the portals of lurking aircraft without benefit of a restraining harness in order to photograph whatever the mission required. He now shudders at the memory. All told he participated in 5 combat campaigns. Ever the

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CALLING ALL STRIDERS

With the Santa Fe Run-Around returning to the Plaza this year, all Striders members are urged to either take part in the run or, if they wish,

volunteer to help with the event. There have been estimates that as many as 400 people could take part, so the more people who can help with the race the better. However, just participating in the Run-Around will be a help in itself.

The starting time for the June 3 event is 8 a.m. Other details are on the flyer that is included in this newsletter.

A three-color, all-cotton singlet, with a design by Striders member and artist Shirley Lynn, will be given to those running either the 5K or 10 K event or taking part in the 5-K fun walk. Tom's Sports

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sportsman his recreation in the service was boxing. Upon returning to Santa Fe he used the G.I. Bill to attend St. Michael's College(now the College of S.F.), set-up a photography studio, got married, and started a family. But before long he was back in the air photographing for engineering firms to produce maps for the Forest Service, the Geodetic Survey, and private interests.

Then in 1967 after learning that his family was prone to debilitating hypertension he started what was then called "jogging" for his health. He moved his residence to Albuquerque the next year and joined a small but dedicated group of runners who had just founded the N.M. Track Club. Their races were loosely organized affairs held in and around Albuquerque's parks. Perhaps 25 runners would show-up (never any women), sign a clipboard, run the race, and then from a stop watch have their time called out and inscribed beside their name. It was as simple as that. Distances varied from 500 yds. to 2 miles. Longer races were added as the fledgling sport of road running gained popularity. Five and 10 mile group runs and races became common and interest in marathons grew. Gil became an avid marathoner, running 19 in all from Denver to Phoenix and everything in between, and he broke 3 hours along the way. In 1972 he took command of the dying Tour of Albuquerque Marathon, restored its popularity, and made it a staple in the state running scene. In retrospect it can be argued that Gil's zeal during those early years was one of the seminal factors that determined the course of road racing in this area. The names of some of the more active and colorful runners from that time will resonate with those who were there: Joe Analla,

"Poncho" Elliston, Bob Pratt, and UNM's cross country All-American, Lionel Ortega.

Gil's passion for racing even led him to an act of civil disobedience. Lionel Ortega, after graduating from UNM, was using the track in off hours for speed work in preparing for the Oregon Track Club Marathon at which he hoped to qualify for the prestigious Fukuoka Marathon in Japan. The athletic director had him arrested for criminal trespass; he was manacled and hauled before a magistrate judge. In a defiant act members of the NM Track Club assembled at the track and continuously circled it daring the police to arrest them. A photograph in the Albuquerque Journal shows Gil leading the pack.

In 1981 Gil realized his dream of joining his love of running with the necessity of making a living. He left the security of an engineering company and opened Gil's Runnershoe World. From this base he and his wife Carolyn provide technical assistance to various races and have instigated new ones. One of them, the Cerrillos Devil's Throne 5 and 15K with its traditional picnic, has become for many runners a favorite. This year's edition is on May 21st. The race itself is Gil's memorial to his grandfather, but this runner's participation is a gesture of thanks to Gil himself for all that he has done for running in The Land of Enchantment. Thanks, Gil.

--John Carroll Pollak

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WRITERS WANTED

Race results, personal narratives, poems and just about anything else concerning running are fit to print in the Striders newsletter. Send contributions to Tom Day, 2260 Calle de Arce, Santa Fe, NM, 87505, or call me at 473-3159. Deadlines are the 25th of each month.

is providing the shirts for \$6 each, which is more than a fair deal for the Striders.

St. Vincent Hospital has chipped in \$500 for the race, the San Francisco Street Bar and Grill, a loyal sponsor for years, has put in \$250, and Sunwest Bank is providing another \$250. San Francisco Street Bar and Grill is also helping with door prizes, as are Chavez Fine Jewelers, Diego's Cafe, Haagen Dazs and others.

Chimayo weavings will be given to overall winners and the top three runners in each age group.

Race packets will include a couple of promotional items as well as the shirts.

City Hall, co-sponsor of the race, is providing fruit, water and sodas; volunteers; printing of the flyers; portopotties; and advertising help including ads on KBOM radio and in Zia Sports in Albuquerque. City Hall also is waiving the fees for the assistance of the police. These fees had gotten so high that the Striders had to move the race to the county.

several years ago and have been able to move the race back to the Plaza only because the fees are being waived. The co-sponsorship arrangement between the city administration and the Striders has proved to be very beneficial.

The evening before the race, June 2, race director Danica Tutush Girard is hosting a 7 p.m. packet-stuffing and pizza-eating party. (Bring your own drinks.) To get to Danica's home, go out St. Francis Drive to Camino La Tierra. Go four miles to a four-way stop, then keep going straight for another mile. On the right there will be a Salva Tierra sign and on the left there will be a green water tank with a dirt road. Turn left on the dirt road and go a mile. On the right there will be a mailbox that looks like a red lobster. Take the dirt road just in front of the mailbox; Danica's house is the first on the left. An old Ford Bronco will be parked by the house. Danica's telephone number is 989-1819.

Pit Stop

Whoa! Stop right there!

**It is no sport to pass a person just
past fifty-five, an age at which I should
feel fortunate to simply finish
half a Duke, much less finish fast.**

**It is important to pick up pennies
from the pavement during pit stops
at the Duke; you have to take and stuff
your trophy-heads where you can find them;
this is no place for cowards; five honest
abes are awards enough for this final effort.**

**Well, I guess I better start to make some tracks;
the long milers will soon be running up our backs.**

--Michael G. Sutin

CONTINUING THE DUEL OF THE LIMERICKS

By Anders Grayson

There once was a girl from New Delhi
Who crawled across spikes on her belly.
She said, "Life's a rat race.
I move at a snail's pace.
I don't want my jogging shoes smelly."

--jbd

WHAT TIME IS IT?

The time of the Wednesday night runs, a long tradition of the Striders, remains somewhat up in the air, despite a certain amount of endless discussion. The practice for some time has been to start the runs at 5:30 p.m. during the winter and 6 p.m. during daylight savings time.

Some people, however, couldn't make the 5:30 time, so it was shifted to 5:45. But that put it close enough to 6 that there have been suggestions that the time be set at 6 all year around. On the other hand, there have also been suggestions that the time be set at 5:45 all year around.

Everyone seems to agree that it would be helpful to come to some sort of consensus, since people from out of town sometimes stop by to run if they've seen an announcement in the paper. It has become painfully obvious, however, that the brainpower that regularly assembles for the runs is inadequate to deal with this question. Maybe someone at the May meeting will offer a suggestion that will meet with general approval and settle the issue.

MAY MEETING

The May meeting of the Striders will be at 7 p.m. (potluck) and 8 p.m. (business) on Tuesday, May 9 (the second Tuesday of the month, as usual). The place is Elaine Coleman's, 899 E. Zia Road. Everyone is welcome. The food is always good and the business part of the meeting takes no longer than necessary.



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OFFICERS

Club officers remain
John Pollak, president, 983-2144.
Elaine Coleman, vice president, 983-9747
Graydon Anderson, treasurer, 989-1633
Tom Day, newsletter editor, 473-3159

CONFESSIONS OF A HASH HOUSE HARRIER

EDITOR'S WARNING: The following article is an excerpt from a doctor/patient conversation. If you are an extremely anal, A-type personality, DO NOT read the following article--it just might sound like more fun than you can stand!

Doctor: So tell me about this "hashing" thing of yours.

Patient: It's the Hash House Harriers, Doc. They are a club of people who call themselves a "drinking club with a running problem." I've hashed in Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Chicago and San Francisco. I even hashed in Maine. I almost hashed in Fiji but I didn't have even time to find them. After my "virgin" hash I said something like this to husband, "Come rescue me! I have found your people!" And it went downhill from there. The next thing I knew we were drinking beers with people we hardly knew but we felt like they were already our friends. The hashers called themselves hash names like "Compassion fruit" and "Beach in Heat." We were singing lewd songs. The only rule was there were no rules.

Doctor: They called themselves different names?

Patient: Yes, that's right, Doc. After you have hashed with the group for a while, they usually assign you an alias. It's a name that distinguishes you in some way and is humorous.

Doctor: Do you have a hash name?

Patient: Yes, it's Mutilatrix.

Doctor: I see. And how did you find out about these people--these *hashers*?

Patient: I found out about the hashers in the Santa Fe newspaper, "Hash House Harriers meeting, today at 6:00 p.m." I admit, I was curious. There was a group of people there in running clothes. Two of them called themselves "hares." They called the rest of group "hounds." The hares sent a trail marked in flour. The hounds tracked their trail. We ran through streets; we ran through parks. We even ran through *arroyos* and The Santa Fe River. About half way through the trail, we found a cooler full of beer and we stopped and had some. Then the hares had more beers and refreshments for us at the end. And there were songs, Doc, so much singing! I found myself returning to this group week after week to run with them. I was hooked!

Doctor: And your husband, what does he think about all this?

Patient: He's hooked too, and he doesn't even run regular! He just likes to hash! Our third hash run had a costume theme. It was a "drag hash." He was borrowing my clothes, running in a blond wig, carrying a blower dryer, and shouting "On! On!" The Santa Fe tourists were clutching their children and eyeing our group suspiciously. He was out of control.

Doctor: Do you know how this whole "hashing" group started in the first place?

Patient: Yes, Doc. Hashing started in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia in the 1940s. A group of British ex-patriots started playing the game of hares and hounds in the jungle. Legend has it that they ended their runs at a bar called the "Hash House" and so they became known as "The Hash House Harriers." They are now an international club with over a 1,000 clubs world-wide, including a club in just about every major U.S. city.

Doctor: And if I wanted to join this group?, these hashers, how would I find out more about it.

Patient: That's easy, Doc. If you want to hash in Albuquerque, just give Penile Anchor a call at 867-8848 and ask about the next run.

Doctor: Penile Anchor?

Patient: Yes, that's right. Penile Anchor, he's in charge of the Albuquerque Hairline.

Doctor: One more question, how do I know that hashing is for me?

Patient: I can't answer that for you, Doc. Hashing is something you have to decide on for yourself.

Did Mutilatrix, a.k.a. Danica Tutush, ever need to see a doctor about her hashing problem? NOT! But the information above on the Hash House Harriers is REAL!! The Hash House Harriers are indeed an international running club with 1,000 clubs world-wide. For information on the New Mexico Hash House Harriers Call Penile Anchor at 867-8848 or Mutilatrix: 989-1819. And if they ask you who made you come, tell them Mutilatrix.

(The above article is a reprint)

EYE OPENER

Chocolate fans proclaim the drug
Delicious as a lover's hug,
But nature's perfect food is bacon.
Pardon me, is this place taken?



CLUB MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION WAIVER

I know that running and volunteering to work in club races are potentially hazardous activities. I should not enter and run in club activities unless I am medically able and properly trained. I agree to abide by any decision of a race official relative to my ability to safely complete the run. I assume all risks associated with running and volunteering to work in club races including, but not limited to, falls, contact with other participants, the effects of the weather, including high heat and/or humidity, the conditions of the road and traffic on the course, all such risks being known and appreciated by me. Having read this waiver and knowing these facts, and in consideration of your acceptance of my application for membership, I, for myself and anyone entitled to act on my behalf, waive and release the Road Runners Club of America, the Santa Fe Striders Road Runners Club and all sponsors, their representatives and successors from all claims or liabilities of any kind arising out of my participation in these club activities even though that liability may arise out of negligence or carelessness on the part of the persons named in this waiver.

SIGNATURE

DATE

PARENTS' SIGNATURE if under 18 yrs. DATE

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

State : _____ Zip: _____

Telephone: _____

Enclose \$15.00 for annual membership fees. Annual fees are due in January of each year, and membership runs through the end of December. If you are paying after July 1, the membership fees are \$7.50. Make checks payable to Santa Fe Striders and mail to P.O. Box 1818, Santa Fe, NM 87504.