



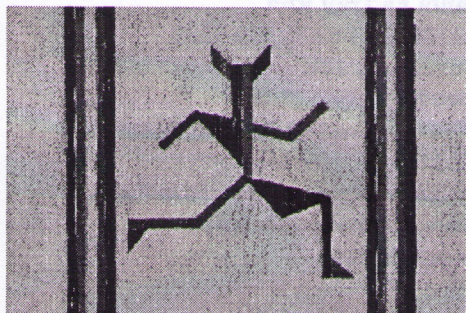
Mile Markers



We Give You the Run-Around

P.O. Box 1818, Santa Fe, NM 87504

June 1997 Volume 19, No. 6



19th Annual Santa Fe Run-Around Will Be Held Saturday June 7th

The 19th annual Santa Fe Runaround will be held this Saturday starting from the historic Santa Fe Plaza. There will be a 10K run, a 5K run, and a 5K fun walk, starting at 8am. Pre-race registration starts at 6:45am. An entry form is included in this newsletter. This is the Striders' flagship race, with over 200 participants in past years. This year the co-race-directors are Danica Girard and Diana Hardy. If you would like to be a volunteer for the race please call Diana at 438-8602 or John Pollak at 983-2144. A packet-packing party is scheduled for Friday night 6/6 at 6pm at Dale and Kenny Goering's house. See the announcement on page 4 for details.

This is the 3rd year the race will be back on the Plaza after being "exiled" to Rabbit Road. The race is now back on the Plaza thanks to the efforts of Danica and other Striders, and the cooperation of the City of Santa Fe.

Progress

The new built homes obliterate
the oft faint trace of trails
to wilderness where once the way was straight.

The black asphalt steel pavers know
no guilt where no wild flowers grow
in fishing for the grail of greed.

The stars have lost their ancient ways.
Structure taint replaces where once trees
grew tall, now fallen far from grace.

-Willow Flycatcher.

Quotes From "Sports Heroes" of the '90s

*"If someone were to ask me how I feel about
USA Track and Field right now, I would say I
hope it burns in hell."*

- Mary Decker Slaney, after being suspended
for a positive testosterone test.

"He didn't pull up. He's a coward."

- Donovan Bailey, after defeating Michael
Johnson in a 150m race for the title "World's
Fastest Man".

*"The Mailman doesn't deliver on a Sunday,
Karl."*

- Scottie Pippin to Karl Malone on the foul
line in game one of the NBA finals.



RACE CALENDAR



June 1997

- 1 **Rocky Mt. Qualifier All-comers T&F**
865-8612.
- 1 **Nightingale Classic 10/5K**
989-8634.
- 7 **Santa Fe Runaround**
Santa Fe (Striders), 989-1819.
- 7 **Milkman Triathlon**
Dexter, 500m/20K/5K, 624-8830.
- 8 **Taos Marathon**
Taos, mar&1/2mar&5K&relay, 776-1860.
- 14 **La Luz Friendship Run**
Alb., 1/2mar&4.4m&1m, 437-3510.
- 14 **MADD Run for Your Life**
White Rock, 5K, 672-1639.
- 28 **Los Alamos Mini-Marathon**
Los Alamos, 20K&5K, 672-9519.
- 29 **Wheeler Peak Run**
Red River, 11m&5K, 268-6300.

July 1997

- 3 **4th of July Midnight Run**
Albuquerque, 4mile, 268-6300.
- 4 **Fleet Feet Freedom 8K & 1mile**
Albuquerque, 299-8922.
- 4 **Independence Day Run,**
Las Cruces, 8k & 1mile, 526-0593.
- 5 **Alien Chase**
Roswell, 5&10K, 624-8830.
- 12 **Bastille Day Run**
Las Cruces, 8k, 524-7824.
- 13 **Dino Dash**
Albuquerque, 5&10K, 1mile, 841-2839.
- 19 **Burn Lake Triathlon**
Las Cruces, 526-0593.
- 19 **Zuni Fitness Run**
5k, 1/2mara, 2mile, 782-2665.
- 19 **Women's Fest**
5K, 857-0964.
- 20? **Wings of the SW Wind Messenger & Popay Foot Race**
5 & 10K, 1mile, 982-6761.
- 27 **Las Vegas Triathlon**
Las Vegas, NM, 1.5k/40k/10k, 425-7545.

August 1997

- 3 **La Luz Mt. Run**
Albuquerque, 9miles&5000', Kathy, 865-8612.
- 10 **Hot Chile Run**
Santa Fe, 5&10k, David Soveranez, 473-

7228.

- 10 **Children's Hospital 5K**
Albuquerque, 256-3625.
- 16 **Los Alamos Triathlon**
20k/400m/5k, 662-8173.
- 17 **Men R Pigs 5K**
Albuquerque, John Reardon, 299-1361.
- 23 **Zuni Fitness 25mi 5-person relay**
782-2665.
- 24 **Abwa Run for Education**
5&10K, Karen Owen, 344-7124.

September 1997

- 1 **Santa Fe Trail Run**
5&10K, 268-6300, 982-3639.
- 7 **Governor's 10K**
Cloudcroft, 682-2894.
- 13 **Westside Trotters Run for Diabetes**
5K&10mile, 899-1487.
- 14 **La Tierra Torture Mtn. Bike Race**
10am, Santa Fe, 438-1491.
- 21 **Taos Triathlon**
758-1980.
- 28 **Duke City Marathon**
&1/2mar, 5K, 20K walk, 890-1018.

Corrections? Additions? Send 'em in! -ed.

What It All Means

Last December 8, I discovered, again, the meaning of life.

Through the years, every so often it seemed as though I had solved this mystery of mysteries. But except for times like that of last winter, the oasis I thought I saw turned out to be as insubstantial as a middle-class tax cut.

As a child, I thought that baseball might hold the key. If I hadn't been afraid of ground balls, hard pitches and muffing the big play, it might have.

Adolescence, with its discovery that people with names like Carolyn and Aline could be quite interesting, held considerable promise in discovering the purpose of life. But wouldn't you know it, all too soon it was time for "higher education," so I was sent away to school to read books important enough to cost you plenty.

Quickly I learned to spell the names of several dead Greek philosophers, who had quite a few incomprehensible things to say. My sense of bewilderment intensified when I was force-fed some esoteric poems by T.S. Eliot.

Two of Eliot's lines were, "I should have been a pair of ragged claws / Scuttling across the floors of silent seas." I took it from this that he was down on himself, possibly even disillusioned with life.

That would have been his problem, but I had to read his poems, and he kept prefacing them with sayings in Italian and other unfamiliar languages, even though this was English class.

Other modern writers, I discovered, had knocked all the keys for capital letters and punctuation marks off their typewriters.

In history class, I gained only a dim understanding of The Age of Anxiety or The Age of Reason. But it was clear I had entered into my own Age of Bafflement.

This sense of general bewilderment has persisted to this day.

What is the best place to look for quarks in the space-time continuum? Now that we can't hate Russia any more, are we supposed to start knocking China, or does it depend on whether that country can improve its human rights record without raising the minimum wage?

When financial traders buy and sell currency, how do they pay for it? When is R.E.M. going to issue a translation?

With these and other questions troubling my already-muddled mind, it was with some relief, as you can readily understand, that I traveled to Arizona for the annual Tuscon Marathon.

There, on a pleasantly brisk morning, 600 or 700 of us, in-

distinguishable as to occupation or station in life, gathered near the town of Oracle for the run towards Tucson. The race route took us by desert shrubs and trees, and by grasses that we could touch as we made our way along the shoulder of the asphalt road.

The only puzzle that a runner might want to solve was the usual cliché, Why are we doing this? But aside from its curiosity value, the question was, as usual, irrelevant.

The air was clear, the morning sky full of promise, the company friendly. We were all in this together, and the only words people had for each other were those of encouragement. As in all marathons, runners who had never met each other, and never would see each other again, helped ease the way as the miles, and the hours, wore on.

At the end, everyone, whatever his or her time, got the same kind of finisher's medal, just as every runner had gotten the same kind of T-shirt. The medal was mass-produced and the T-shirt made us into commercials for Southwest Airlines, but who cared?

We have all experienced days like this. Exactly why they should be so exhilarating, I don't really know.

I do know that my muscles hurt something awful when I tried to do something wildly foolhardy, like step up a curb. I also know that my mind, freed from having to figure anything out, was at exquisite peace.

-Tom Day.

Satan's Seat

You ask us how we keep on goin',
blistering well into our sixties,
up and down the devilish throne
(a hillock surely we will never own)
how our feet feel like we are runnin'
on our swollen, aching knees.
Know this: it is neither strong legs nor muscled heart
nor cans of Ensure™ at the start
that stops ole Satan from doing us in,
all thanks go to triple buffered aspirin.

-M. G. Satan

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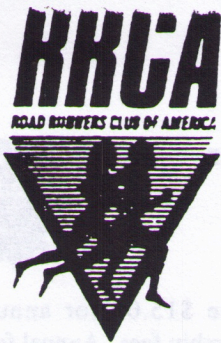
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-Tom Day.

Satan's Seat

You ask us how we keep on goin',
blistering well into our sixties,
up and down the devilish throne
(a hillock surely we will never own)
how our feet feel like we are runnin'
on our swollen, aching knees.
Know this: it is neither strong legs nor muscled heart
nor cans of Ensure™ at the start
that stops ole Satan from doing us in,
all thanks go to triple buffered aspirin.

-M. G. Satan



The Santa Fe Striders and The City of Santa Fe present
The 19th Annual Santa Fe Run-Around
10K Run/5K Run/5K Fun Walk
8:00 a.m., Saturday, June 7, 1997
Santa Fe's Historic Plaza

City of Santa Fe



- ♦ Start & finish on the Plaza. T-shirts to registered entrants.
- ♦ Race registration will begin at 6:45 a.m. Packet pick-up on race day.
- ♦ Pre-race registration: \$11.00. Race day registration: \$13.00
- ♦ \$2.00 Discount to Santa Fe Striders & City of Santa Fe employees
- ♦ Chimayo weavings to overall winners and top three finishers in each age group:
19 & under, 20-29, 30-39, 40-49, 50-59, 60-69, 70+
- ♦ Make checks payable to: **The Santa Fe Run-Around**
- ♦ Mail forms to: **The Santa Fe Run-Around, P.O. Box 1818, Santa Fe, NM 87504**
- ♦ Questions? Call 983-2144

ST. VINCENT
HOSPITAL
We're Here When You Need U

SAN FRANCISCO STREET
BAR & GRILL

SARCONWEST
CONSTRUCTION CORP.
General Contractors



McPARTLON
ROOFING



The following businesses made the 1997 Santa Fe Run-Around possible: St. Vincent Hospital, San Francisco Street Bar & Grill, McPartlon Roofing & Sarconwest Construction. T-shirt assistance: Tom's Sports.

Entry Blank

Pre-race registration: \$11.00; Race-day registration: \$13.00; \$2.00 discount to Santa Fe Strider members and City of Santa Fe employees. Mail entry blank to:
The Santa Fe Run-Around, P.O. Box 1818, Santa Fe, NM 87504

NAME: _____
LAST FIRST

ADDRESS: _____
STREET
CITY STATE ZIP

Santa Fe Strider? Yes: ___ No: ___ City Employee? Yes: ___ No: ___ Employee No. _____

AGE: _____ On Race Day SEX: Male _____ Female _____ T-SHIRT: S _____ M _____ L _____ XL _____

PHONE: _____ 10K _____ 5K _____ 5K Walk _____

I know that running a road race is a potentially hazardous activity. I should not enter and run 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 in this event including, but not limited to: falls, contact with other participants, the effects of weather, including high heat or humidity, traffic and the conditions of the road. All such risks being known and appreciated by me. Having read this waiver and knowing these facts and in consideration of your accepting my entry, I, for myself and anyone entitled to race on my behalf, waive and release the Santa Fe Striders Road Running Club, the City and County of Santa Fe and all sponsors, their representatives and successors from all claims or liabilities of any kind arising out of my participation in this event even though that liability may arise out of negligence or carelessness on the part of persons named in this waiver.

Signature

Parent's Signature if under 18 years

Date



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CITY STATE ZIP

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Signature _____ Parent's Signature if under 18 years _____ Date _____