

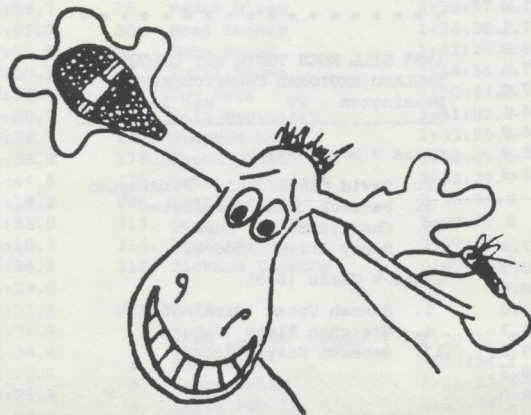
WOODS RUNNERS

The Snow Run!! Another sizzler!! Where the hell were you?!? We had fun!! Eighteen hundred dollars was raised for the Pine Tree Camp for Crippled Children, led by the indomitable, economic drive of Rusty (Stockman) Taylor, who also found time to pick up a third place finish.

Fifteen hundred pounds of the good ole "grade A's" were drawn off along with numerous other items, including Duane's high school jock. Multitudinous, copius and wicked big amounts of grub was "swallowed", all provided by the kindly, culinary hand of Big Al and the Ellis Family IGA. One hell of a tailwind and 350 yards of gravel dumped on the last quarter mile led to a non-skid finish for all as well as three Katahdin High School janitors quitting in total frustration.

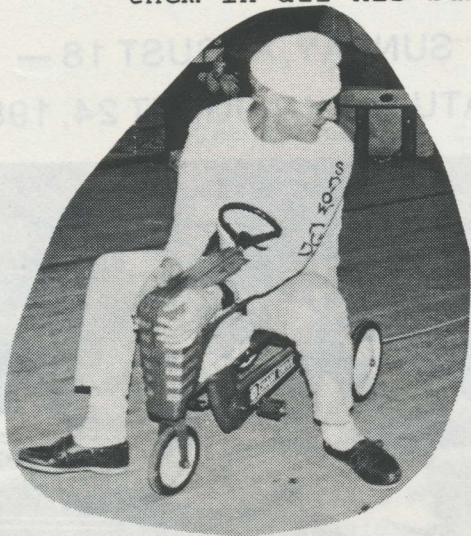
Winners you ask?!? Ah yes, one hundred and forty-eight, (count em). It was a jubilant, chuckling, fun-filled crowd of great people, each of whom added special meaning to this zany outburst of winter fun. It was Joe McGuire of Woodstock, N.B. breaking Glen Holyoke's course record with a sparkling 23:49 for the well measured, highly accurate, without question, 4.8 mile run. A small note of interest, if I may interject.... Nerdlie, when queried about the reputed lack of accuracy espoused by some race directors, replied in his inimitable fashion..."Not akkurite???!! What do ya mean, not akkurite!! It's the same this year as it was last year!! It starts at the same crack in the road in front of the gas station and ends at the second orange pole in front of the school!! It ain't changed a bit in four years!! Course it's akkurite!! Them guys with their bikes and them gadgets and their fussin and cussin about being surtified can come up and look at the startin crack!! It's zactly where it was before! Not akkurite... HA!!!"

Anyway, pretty, pleasant and just plain nice Carol McElwee came home the winner in the women's division in 30:29, just a coyote hair over the old record. Duane allowed that next year HE's gonna pass out the trophies to the ladies cause old Nerd was gettin all them hugs and ole Duane wound up with one zinging good case of whisker burn cause he got stuck with the men's trophies and Rusty and some a them other guys wanted their hugs too!! Heh, heh, it sure was funny.



Poor ole Duane, he ain't zactly playin with the proverbial full deck ya know...

The mean runner ride (wot in the hell are we gonna do next year???) a full-blastin, bubble bath whirlpool ride!! Terrence Sheehan of Mt. chase was the good sport that caused the bleacher people to rise as one as he was paraded afore them in all his bubbly splendor!!



All in all, there were some fine times turned in by both the men and the women, some good finishes by first timers and a couple of corkin walkers. Oh yes...once more the Musterds captured both team titles, snatching defeat from the jaws of victory...or whatever!

As some witful pundit said during last year's run..."the best race of the summer" turned out to be just that. Katahdin Trust Company and it's spectacular backing creates a welcome diversion to the wacky world of winter.

To all of you who came to our neck of the woods...thank you for doing so. Thank you for sharing yourselves. You did you know...It was fun, warm, and we wouldn't miss it for the world!!

