# Van Cortander Track Club newsletter The Marathon That Was 

A year after The Marathon That Wasn't, runners returned with jubilation to tour NYC


Part of the buge VCTC contingent anticipating the comeback of the New York City Marathon just before the bus ride to the start.

by Matt Soja

Ohis year's New York City Marathon was supposed to be about redemption and a moment of relief after disasters of Sandy and Boston. On a personal level, it was also my first serious attempt at this race and my first opportunity to enjoy our hometown marathon with and in front of my VCTC teammates. It turned out to be one of the best and most unforgettable days of my life.

The adventure begins well before sunrise as several dozen Vannies gather in front of our stadium to take a team photo and board a swanky coach bus to take us to the start line. As we zoom down the New Jersey Turnpike, I look out the window trying to see the partial solar eclipse, but alas the sun rising over Manhattan is obscured by clouds. It is a good omen, however, as it would remain that way for most of the day to help keep the perceived temperatures low enough to prevent any chance of overheating. After a tour of some local streets of Staten Island we arrive at the front gates of Fort Wadsworth promptly at 7 a.m. Right after stepping off the bus we are thoroughly searched by members of the police anti-terror squad who are quite suspicious about my Hammer Gel packets concealed inside my jacket. Fortunately, I talk my way out of being strip searched any further and enter the start village to reach the Holy Grail of every participant in such a huge race - a virgin Porta Potty with an untouched roll of fresh toilet paper.

The next two hours are quite uneventful, as we kill time collecting as many free Dunkin'Donuts hats as possible, stuffing our clear bags with dozens of free PowerBars, taking silly photos, and freezing our butts off sitting in a purple group in the middle of a parking lot. Bobby Asher, Kevin Shelton-Smith, Marcos, Sean Moore, Dan Henessey, Leonardo Vando, Maureen Burke, and others I may have forgotten keep each other company and block the wind. After stripping down to my uniform, Skechers GoSpeeds, and two T-shirts on top, and dropping off my bag, the cold wind really starts taking its toll, but Marcos saves my life by handing me his old heat blanket. About one hour before the start we head over to
(continued next page)
the "local competitive" area, the next few miles with Bobby which I discover has the added benefit of a small tent where we can hide from the chilly wind and find Bette Clark and Melissa Weiner. After a brief stay in warmer quarters, around 9 a.m. we are herded out to the Verazzano toll plaza and head toward the green start line on the lower level of the bridge.

Starting the NYC Marathon from the front of the lower level is an eerie experience. There are no professional athletes there, no TV trucks, no cannons, no buses, no mayors, none of the hoopla going on upstairs. This creates a much quieter, nicer, intimate feeling. I do not feel nervous at all, just want to get started already so I don't feel so cold anymore. Minutes before the gun I join a row of about a dozen other guys watering the grass on the side of the road. Some lady squats down right next to my leg. It's going to be a great day.

Gun goes off. I proceed up the bridge with deliberate slowness, trying to hide behind taller runners as the wind becomes quite brutal when we climb to 250 feet over New York Harbor. I'm still wearing a T-shirt over my singlet but feel like I'm about to get frostbitten. 6:54 first mile. Easy does it. All of a sudden I hear someone behind me shout my name. I turn, and see a pair of Union Jack shorts. "What's up, Kevin? Are we there yet?" We would continue to run together for
slightly ahead of us and Marcos behind us. As we enter Brooklyn, I toss my T-shirt at some Sanitation guys demanding to sniff my sweat. Moments later a very pleasant surprise awaits us as Garland Days cheers us on from the side and then jumps in to run with us for a couple of blocks offering encouragement and advice. "You're almost there!" yells some wise guy at the 3 mile mark. Smiles all around.

As we turn north onto 4th Avenue, the party becomes quite large as we merge with the orange and blue starters. The crowds of spectators grow the farther north we advance. I try to stay relaxed, enjoy the atmosphere while I can, and not go any faster than 6:15 pace, which proves unsurprisingly difficult. We soon catch up to Bobby who is struggling with a sore hamstring. In the back of my mind I fear the same might eventually happen to me as I had chronic issues with my hammy before, but I try to stay positive. Nothing hurts yet. After we hit 5 miles in 31:20, Kevin looks at his watch and yells at me, "This is suicidal!" I nod in agreement and promptly drop a 6:06 sixth mile, the fastest one so far. Another issue arises as we near Barclays Center when we are overtaken by a scantily-clad, gorgeous Portuguese brunette. My natural reaction is to run directly behind her for as long as possible. After about 5 minutes of being led on
my way to perdition by this woman, I wisely step off the gas I would later find out she finished in 2:41.

First major hill awaits us in $9^{\text {th }}$ mile along with throngs of spectators egging us on. I no longer hear Kevin and Bobby behind me and begin to feel lonely. Marcos is still well ahead of us despite running with an injured foot. Left turn onto Bedford Ave indicates it's time for breakfast: first of my two gels. This, plus a little bit of water every $3^{\text {rd }}$ mile, is about as much as my stomach can handle without risking painful side stitches. I try to stay in the 6:10-6:20 range as we continue north through Williamsburg, well under PR pace. As we enter Greenpoint, my college friend Pavel (who now is a race director for Red Hook Crit) screams my name at the 12 mile mark, and in the excitement I click the "Stop" button on my Garmin instead of "Split." I don't notice the mistake until almost one mile later. "Sh*t," I quickly think, "now I will have to stop worrying about splits and start worrying about actually racing this thing." Fortunately my net time is only a couple of seconds off the clock time, so I can still tell what's going on.

Halfway split: 1:21:56, just four seconds faster than I wanted. Then the fun is over and the work begins. The Pulaski. The Queensboro. The rest of the race. I hold (continued next page)
back on the bridge inclines, Avenue toward the park, instead purposely trying to smile and run with both thumbs up. As we run up First Avenue, I try to stay as far to the left as possible to draw some energy from the crowd and use it to block northwestern winds. I pass quite a few people who are beginning to feel the pain, including Marcos who is struggling with his foot (but would still finish well under 3 hours). As we approach the Willis Avenue Bridge, I am experiencing flashbacks to my first NYCM in 2009 where I hit the wall badly in the middle of the bridge and started to walk for the first but not last time. I will not let this happen again this year. Not with the VCTC gang waiting on the other side in the Bronx. Time to gulp down the second gel in the middle of the bridge, fix my hair at the 20 mile mark, make that right turn onto $138^{\text {th }} \mathrm{St}$ and bear to the left aiming straight at the purple wall of screaming cheerleaders.

It is incredibly helpful to see and hear so many supportive teammates as well as my wife and my dad just when the going begins to get tough. I am almost tempted to slow down for a bit to take in the happiness, but Kyle quickly gets that out of my head by reminding me I am going to smash my PR and giving me a fist bump as I fly by. This gives me such an energy boost that I pass about 5 more people on the Madison Avenue Bridge and as we begin to head down Fifth
of slowing down, I actually pick up the pace. 6:14 $21^{\text {st }}$ mile. 6:14 $22^{\text {nd }}$ mile. 6:15 $23^{\text {rd }}$ mile... I pretend I'm playing Mario Kart, trying to pass as many competitors on this road as possible. And then we hit The Hill. After having climbed the $5^{\text {th }}$ Avenue hill so many times in practice, including 6 times during a 17-miler two weeks beforehand, I intimately know every block of it, but it still feels like a mountain. Fortunately, at about $98^{\text {th }}$ Street, I notice a group of three Central Park TC guys running together slightly ahead and getting closer and closer. "Gotcha!" I creep up on them, and just before the top of the hill slice right through the middle of that orange group, quickly leaving them behind as a group of CPTC ladies cheering them on are left awed by what they just witnessed.

There is no such thing as "you're almost there" in the marathon. You are either there at the finish or you are not. For the past couple of miles I have been putting my Mathematics minor degree to heavy use, continuously solving multiple equations such as "you need to run X:XX pace for the next $Y$ miles in order to beat your PR of 2:48:47." At the same time I remember what happened last year in Harrisburg when I absolutely crashed at the 25 mile mark and crawled the last mile in $7: 20$, so celebrating too early is completely out of the question.

Fortunately just before the 24 mile mark my long time friend Patrick puts an end to such silly thoughts by running along the road and screaming "Pick it up, Soja!!! Do not settle! Keep passing people!!! Do not settle!!" Out of politeness, I oblige, at least until I can't hear him anymore. The last two miles are a blur. Knowing that I'm running out of gas but still well under my PR pace, I decide just to smile, relax, and enjoy the moment and the crowds in the park and along Central Park South. I am no longer passing people, but at least I can keep sub-7 minute pace without struggling. One last turn into the park and the long climb towards the finish. Remember to lift your arms. Clock says 2:45:57 or something to that effect, meaning my net time is even better, at least so I hope. Mission accomplished.

All that's left now is a long trip north among incredibly helpful volunteers. An older gentleman puts a heat sheet around me and instructs me that the baggage trucks are up the road. "But where's the beer?" He tells me to go 2 blocks up and to the left. He lied. Bronx Alehouse is another 165 blocks up, and the baggage trucks are about halfway to it. Now it's time to celebrate with my teammates, thank all my supporters, and plot another epic adventure in Boston next spring. Only 5 and a half months to recover! \#

# Coaches' Corner 

by Ken Rolston

$\mathscr{F}$nother wonderful season winds down for VCTC with one final points race on Sat Dec $14^{\text {th }}$, the Ted Corbitt 15 K in Central Park.

Tuesday night workouts continue at the track until the New Year. Workouts will focus on longer intervals such as The Dave King Special (mile repeats ) and other treats. We are looking at a potential arrangement with The Armory that would allow our club to participate in workouts on Tuesday and Thursday.

Thursday Night at the Races will resume at The Armory, typically on the $2^{\text {nd }}$ and $4^{\text {th }}$ Thursdays of January and

February. It's a fun way to test your strength and speed against a competitive group of NYC area club runners. Details to follow soon! Otherwise we will ascend to the hills of Fieldston commencing on January $7^{\text {th }}$ and continuing throughout the winter. Builds character it does !!

We had an awesome turnout for the NY marathon with 55 Vannies completing the race. Men's Open team was $8^{\text {th }}$ overall led by overall Bronx champ Matt Soja with a PR of 2:45.51. Kevin Shelton-Smith, 2:48.45 ( $6^{\text {th }} \mathrm{AG}$ ) and Bobby Asher 2;51.40 completed the scoring. Women were led by Lauren Valentino who also PR'd in a time of 3:32.30. Melissa Weiner, 3:34.21 and Carolyn Hehir with a PR 3:38.09(and a Boston Qualify).

Current standings in the NYRR Club Points Series:
Open Men- $9^{\text {th }}$
Open Women- $6^{\text {th }}$
Men's 40- $5^{\text {th }}$
Women's 40-14 ${ }^{\text {th }}$
Men's 50-4 $4^{\text {th }}$
Women's 50-6 $6^{\text {th }}$
Men's 60- $4^{\text {th }}$
Women's 60-5th
Thanks to all for a great season !

## Bronxville Running Company

52 Pondfield Rd Bronxville, N.Y.
Apparel sale/last year's shoe models:20-50\% off
VCTC discount on non-sale items

WWw.run.com

# Van Cortlandt Track Club 2013 Board of Directors 

President: Bette Clark
Secretary: Dick Conley

Vice President: Dave King
Treasurer: Hiroshi Kitada, Assistant:Jill Staats
2013 Executive Committee

Social Directors: Maryann Khinda, Vera King
Controllers: Mike and Pat Hudick
Public Relations: Steve Lewis, Liam Moroney
Clothing Directors: David and Rachel Isaac
X-Country Series Race Director: James Moloney Jr.
Communications Committee: Kevin Shelton-Smith

Newsletter Editors: Dave King, Norris Ogard Membership Director: Rick Bloomer
Athletic Director: Ken Rolston, Asst: Glen Shane UEC Race Director: Hiroshi Kitada
Website Committee: Jeff Powell, Kevin Shelton-Smith, Mandi Susman

Club workouts are held Tuesdays (track) at 7 p.m. and Saturdays at $8 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}$. (roads/trails)

## Upcoming Races: <br> *** = Club Points Race

Sun Nov 24- 10 AM- Pete McArdle 15K, Van Cortlandt Park
Sun Nov 24- 8:30 AM- Race to Deliver 4m- Central Park
Sun Nov 24-10:15- Mamaroneck Turkey Trot 5K
Thu Nov 28- 8:30 AM- 5 mile Turkey TrotRockland Lake
Thu Nov 28- 9 AM- 5K Turkey Trot- Bruce Park, Greenwich
Thu Nov 28-9 AM- Prospect Park Turkey Trot 5m, Brooklyn
Thu Nov 28-10AM- Manchester Road Race 4.8m, Manchester
Sat Nov 30-9 Am- Bronxville Turkey Run 2.5 m
Sat Nov 30-9:30 AM- Rye Turkey Trot 5K
Sat Nov 30-11 Am- Northeast Foot Locker HS XC
Champs, VC
Sat Dec 7- 8:30 AM- Jingle Bell Jog 4m- Prospect Park, Brooklyn
Sat Dec 7-10 Am- X-Country 3 mile relay- Blue Mountain
Sun Dec 8- 11 AM- Couples Relays $3 \mathrm{~m} x 2-$ Peekskill
Sun Dec 8- 9 AM- Jingle Bell Jog- 3m- Greenwich Ct
Sat Dec 14- 8:30 AM- Ted Corbitt 15K, Central Park***
Sun Dec 15-9:30 Am- Hot Chocolate 5K/10K Roosevelt Island
Tue Dec 31- Midnight- Midnight Run 4m, Central Park
Tue Dec 31- 11:15 PM- Brooklyn New Years Eve Run 3m

Sat Jan 11-8 AM- Joe Kleinerman 10K- Central Park
Sun Jan 26-8 AM- Fred Lebow $1 / 2$ marathon- Central Park

## The Lighter Side of Running

The Top Five Ways To Get A Personal Best In A Half-Marathon
(with apologies to Ken and Glen who have worked so hard to get us all legitimate PR's)
5. Find an out-and-back course where you can easily cut out miles 6 and 7 without being detected.
4. Pay a much faster runner to wear your race number.
3. Run each mile at your 5 k race pace(sorry Ken).
2. Before the race, hide a bike at mile 7, making sure you can ditch it before the finish line.
I. Find a far-off half that no one has ever heard of and doesn't post results on the internet and SAY you ran it in record time.\#


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Bronxville, NY 10708
phone: (914) 337-9356
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## Race Report

Run Like A Diva I/2 Marathon, San Juan, P.R. Nov io, 2013

by Enid Burns


(top l-r) Enid, Vivian, Marisol, Dominga
(bottom l-r) Martina, Wanda

Six of us got together and decided to run the Diva Run in San Juan. For those of you who have gone to San Blas, this half marathon was a bit different.
There was a great Expo where we took pictures and tasted all the freebies.
The race started at 6 a.m., in the Escambron area just east of Old San Juan; the skies were still pitch black and it was humid. A marching band came out of the dark and onto the field where we were waiting for the start, to get us jumping and get the blood flowing.

It was a beautiful run alongside the ocean towards Old San Juan. As the skies were getting lighter, we saw the Forts El Morro and San Sebastian up ahead. Running atop of the blue colored 1600's cobble stones and alongside the Old San Juan city walls was an awesome feeling. As the race proceeded we ran on the highway that goes by Pargue Central which some of you know. It was great: no traffic, no fumes, plenty of water and gatorade and bands along the way.

We all finished with smiles and at the post party which was hosted by Ali Vincent (she was the first Biggest Loser on TV), Marisol and I won the dance contest. Our prize was an entry to whatever Diva $1 / 2$ marathon we choose. Que VIVA Puerto Rico!\#

## Club Business

The Van Cortlandt Track Club Annual Membership Meeting is Saturday, December 7 at 10:45a.m. - 12:30p.m. at the Van Cortlandt Mansion.

Thank you for being a part of VCTC! We want to encourage you to come to our Annual meeting. This is an important meeting where we review the year and make plans for the next, with the hope that many of you will join a committee to get more involved in club activities. In this meeting, we describe the different club functions and encourage all of you to take on new roles. These are described in detail,
below. So please read about the behind-the-scenes activities, consider what you might like to do (or come up with new ideas for volunteering for VCTC), and mark your calendars for Saturday, 12/7/2013.

Also, please come to the meeting wearing club clothing so we can take a new club photo that includes all of you. We will have limited club clothing available for sale that day. Remember to bring your check books (or pay online) to renew your membership for 2014 and reserve your place for our Awards Dinner on Saturday, January 25. We'll have refreshments at the meeting just in case you don't have time for breakfast at Short Stop after your run.

Agenda to be covered:

- Annual Election 2014
- Nomination for Annual Election 2014
- Nomination of the Executive Committees
- A new club photo (please wear club clothing)
- Club Clothing Sale
- Awards Dinner (1/25/14 Saturday@6:30PM)
- Other announcements

Nominations will be taken at our meeting for two Board positions for the upcoming year, currently occupied by David King (Vice President) and Dick Conley (Secretary). Board positions are for a twoyear term. Once someone is voted on to the Board, the specific position to be occupied will be determined by Board consensus, as per By-Law (newly revised). This By Law had been changed prior to last year's election, whereby Board Members were required to run for specific, named, Board positions (ie Secretary, Treasurer). The current Board has voted to return to the originally stated By Law such that specific positions are decided by the newly elected Board.

## Nomination for Annual Election 2014

The following people are eligible for nominations to the Board by virtue of serving at least one year on the executive committee. This is not an exhaustive list: if you think someone may be eligible due to past service, please let us know.

1. Bobby Asher
2. Rick Bloomer
3. Dick Conley
4. David Isaac
5. Maryann Khinda
6. David King
7. Dominic Lombardo
8. James Moloney
9. Ken Rolston
10. Glen Shane
11. Mandi Sussman
12. Gene Westling
13. Vera King (continued next page )

If you would like to nominate any eligible member for a Board position, please send your nomination(s) to a member of our nominating committee: Ken Rolston (krolston@aol.com), or Jill Staats (jdstaats@yahoo.com). Nominations can also be made in person at our December 7. Annual Membership Meeting.

Based on accepted nominations, an election will take place at the Awards Dinner on Saturday, January 25 , by paper ballot. Those not attending the dinner will have an opportunity to vote electronically or by paper ballot in the week following the Awards dinner. The election will be managed by our election committee, Jeff Powell, Mandi Susman, Gene Westling, who will announce the results by the end of January. Please remember that you must be a paid-up member to be eligible to vote. Individual members are entitled to one vote, family memberships are entitled to two.

## Nomination of the Executive Committees

Here is a list of current club positions and job descriptions. Suggestions for other roles are always welcome.
Permanent Committees as per bylaws:
Social: Jill Staats and Vera King (to be taken over by Maryann Khinda)
Communications: Hiroshi Kitada
Subcommittees:
Website: Maryann Khinda, Kevin Shelton-Smith, Rachel Kimber
(To be joined by Beni Veraz, Leo Vando and Andrea Rafael)
Social Media: Mandi Sussman
Publicity and Marketing: Liam Moroney
Newsletter: Dave King
Athletic: Head Coach: Ken Rolston, Asst. Coach: Glen Shane, Team Captain: Bobby Asher, Age
Group Team Captains: Laura Rodriguez (W open), Mandin Susman (W 40s), Adrian Hunte-Smith (W 50s), Jill Staats (W 60s),Garland Days (M 40s), Kevin Shelton-Smith (M 50s), Ken Rolston (M 60s), Arnie Gore (M \& W 70s) and Club Records Keeper: Peter Coy
Membership: Rick Bloomer and Gene Westling
Clothing: David Isaac and Rachel Isaac
Finance: Hiroshi Kitada
Race Directors: UEC: Hiroshi Kitada (to be joined by Maureen Burke)
Summer Series: James Moloney (to be joined by Bobby Asher);
5 k Cancer Challenge: Glen Shane;
B'Ramble: Bette Clark and David King
Volunteer Coordinator: Hiroshi Kitada
Membership Renewal: New membership rates will take effect January 1, 2014. \$25/single; \$40/family for members in good standing. $\$ 30$ /single; $\$ 45 /$ family for new members. However, if present members renew before January 25 . 2014, $\$ 20$ /single; $\$ 30 /$ family renewal will apply.

VCTC Annual Awards Dinner will take place on January 25, 2014 at the Dunwoodie Golf Club. Formal Dress is recommended. The Dinner will commence at 6:30 p.m. The cost per person for members in good standing will be $\$ 50$. The cost for non-members will be \$60. Please register early.

## Why Do I Run?

by Bobby Asher

$\mathscr{F}$ I had to count the times that I have been asked, "why do you run?," "how often do you run,?" and "how can you run that far and not get bored or tired!," I'd need to be a medusa.

Sometimes though I need to figure out the answer to these questions because the answers aren't always so obvious, even to those who know really well, including myself.

I find that the answers change. Sometimes I'm running for reasons of the past, and sometimes the present just calls for it as a guilty pleasure, a social event, a remedy or competition.

But the core reasons are literally core and emotional. I grew up with all the challenges one would expect from a kid with ADHD. I was socially awkward, spent lots of time alone, and had my share of being teased and bullied in early grades. Then came the day that I ran a race.

I finished second-to-last to my chubby friend Eric who would go on to be an AllSection baseball player for our high school. Go figure.

When I joined the XC team in 7th grade, my parents were shocked. I again would be happy with simply not coming in last.

Obviously, I got better at running. But why do I still do it? Seventh grade was 16 years ago! College was done almost 5 years ago. So why have I done 12 marathons, and at least 150 other races since 2007 ?

Because it brings me together with people and gives me confidence and motivation.

Yes, many think that one needs confidence and motivation in order to run. But I need running in order to be confident and motivated.

And being faster is not all what it's about either. It can be about pacing someone to their first 5 k . It can be advising someone about what NOT to do during their first New York City Marathon. It can be about presenting in grad school class with 5 Ivy grads.

Not everyone can run. I'm really glad I can. I want to inspire others to become as good as I am. And that may mean improving by $20 \%$ in agegrade, or it may mean being a trials qualifier and passing me. Running makes me learn. And clubs like VCTC make the activity and competition both meaningful and fun. LETS RUN! GO VCTC! \#

VCTC ANNUAL MEETING

## Saturday December 7, 2013

Van Cortlandt Mansion 10:45 a.m.

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## Race Report

"How we survive is what makes us who we are." $\sim$ Rise Against (musical group)
by Kyle Hall
$\mathscr{F}$ 'ं' all been so perfect. But sometimes dreams don't come true. This time they will.
Top 5. Win age group. My time should come with it-5:45 pace, or better.

Since spring, I've been planning for the Louisville Sports Commission Half Marathon as my goal race for the fall. For the fourth year, my father is sponsoring me in a race in our hometown of Louisville, Kentucky. In 2011, I came in for the Kentucky Derby Festival Mini Marathon aiming for a 1:17:40, after a long string of $1: 22$ and $1: 23$ races. I ran 1:16:20-a huge breakthrough for me. Then in 2012, I came back for the Mini and ran 1:16:29. Thought I'd go faster on the almost entirely flat course, but it wasn't my breakout day.

Five months after graduating from Wabash College in 2000, I ran the Bay State Half Marathon in Lowell, Mass. 1:15:29 has been my p.r. (personal record) to this day. But a five week training stint in Iten, Kenya in 2010 got me dreaming larger.
(continued next page)

Between about 2001 and 2010, I'd denigrated myself to the point where I actually thought I'd reached my limit. Well, if I'd kept training hard after Bay State, I know I could've gone faster. But, years later? Could I actually still beat that time from 2000? Heck, I'm 30 now, I thought in 2008. Later, I became 32-as people tend to-and I wondered the same. If only I'd kept training harder after Wabash.

No, no, NO! This is now. I may be 35 and half-gray, but as the saying goes: 35 is the new 25. And even if it's not, I believe it is. I Will. It is how I survive that will make me what I am-and what I will become.

Lord knows, I've trained increasingly harder over these past few years. And since the late spring, I've been committed to building speed and scaffolding myself up through a long series of races-from the mile to the half marathon distance.

I arrive in Louisville feeling relaxed, on Friday, November $8^{\text {th }}$. A clear, dark sky chilled at 37 degrees meets me in Nelson County, Kentucky. Stars overwhelm me in number and clarity. Cows go crazy mooing in the distance, on family farms encircling my parents' log home. White light from the moon reflects on the surface of
still water in the backyard pond. Peace.

I drive into Bardstown the next morning and run an easy three miles. There are too many steep hills around my parent's for an easy pre-race routine. Mileage isn't counted officially. I'm not concerned with that. I'm just getting my legs warmed up and well-stretched. I drive my grandparent's bronze Lexus back to my parent's and we get ready to head into Louisville for packet pick-up.

After picking up the prettiest race number I've ever had, with its shades of orange-yellow with a blue "Asics" at the top, we depart Louisville Slugger Field (continued next page)

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Hunte Law Group, P.C., represents individuals, and also provides corporate, administrative and regulatory lega services to the beverage alcohol and hospitality industries. The firm represents wineries, breweries, distilleries, restaurants, wine and spirits stores, delis, gas stations, golf courses, hotels, manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers Adrian C. Hunte, founder of the firm, with over twenty years of experience, is a former General Counsel to the New York State Liquor Authority.

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- Estate Planning/Wills, Trusts/Succession Agreements/Special Needs
- Personal Injury
and head to The Grape Leaf on Frankfort Avenue. This Palestinian-owned joint is not only great for pre-race meals, it is probably one of the best restaurants I've ever eaten at. Avocado spread with pita bread, potatoes and chickpeas in a light cinnamon-curry sauce, rice with lentils, and a huge house salad make up my meal.

We head back to the country where my mom cooks up some steamed beets-a pre-race essential. I'm in my bed on the family room couch by $8: 45$ p.m.

I'm up about 4:50 a.m. It would've been nice to awaken with the alarm at 5:27, but such
is the life of an anxious runner. It's pitch black outside. Donning my layers and gripping my yerba mate Vega Pre-Workout Energizer mix, I jump in the Lexus and head out on the winding back roads toward I-65. I'm excited. I love these early morning trips to races via car or subway. But it's really nice to be driving; with heater on and the radio playing. I drive into darkness as Christmas songs play non-stop on 100.5 . I listen to a few before transitioning to my pre-race cycle: Dido-Modest Mouse-Pearl Jam-Bane-Rise Against.-D.C. Talk will come up last, later.

I enter the Marriott and utilize their second floor once again as a half marathon staging area. It's ideal for its large, clean bathroom space and its plush carpeted floors. I exit the hotel later and find a clear, sunny sky and temperature of about 45 degrees. Ideal conditions. Yesterday's wind has even burned off. This is the day the Lord hath made.

I get to the starting line in blue nurse's pants and a tightfitting women's long-sleeved shirt. All of this will be gone by the 8:30 a.m. gun time. My hat will probably be discarded
(continued next page)

## Inspiring Reads for Runners

Kick Off Your Trainers and Enjoy!

| Kathrine Switzer | Chris Cooper | Pam Reed |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Inspiring story of the woman who broke through gender barriers to get the women's marathon into the Olympic games. | In this inspirational collection, 50 runners, from Olympians and World Champions, to courageous disabled athletes and middle-of-the-packers, share their personal accounts of what they consider the best race they ever ran...and why. | The story of the woman who shocked the running world when she won the sport's most grueling race-the Badwater Ultramarathon. <br> http://www.pamreed20ı3.com |
| Easy to follow running and walking programs from beginner to advanced. <br> Updated Edition! EBook available on January 15, 2014. <br> http://kathrineswitzer.com/ | Learn about must-run places, can't miss races, and get tips, tricks, and words of encouragement and advice from some of the top runners today. <br> http://www.ccooper.typepad.com/ | Ed Ayres <br> One of America's most experienced runners meditates on how the skills and mindset needed to complete an ultramarathon are also essential to endure as humans. <br> www.ed-ayres.com |

around mile 3, where my parents and neighbors, Pat \& Herb, will be. Michael Eaton is next to me and we shake hands and I wish him a good race. He won last year, after running in the U.S. Olympic Marathon Trials. Two brothers who run for the University of Michigan are down the line. A handful of others around us are looking lean and tough.

It's going to be super flat up Main Street in the first mile. I want to go out in 5:50. I don't care what anyone else does. 11:40 for the first two miles. I will execute my plan.

A blonde guy in a 2011 Mini shirt says to a neighbor he wants to average 5:45. He goes out faster. Eaton takes everyone out fast from the start, but not blazing. I feel in control and am curious about what the clock will say at mile 1 .

I wear my pop's watch; a simple black and grey number. I've hardly raced with a watch these past couple of years but today's a day I want to ensure I go out controlled.

Mile 1—5:46. 4 seconds fast. "Good morning," I say to two police officers at the first intersection where we turn right and then veer left under an old railroad bridge. I am in control.

We begin ascending a long gradual incline out of downtown and toward Cherokee Park. Mile 2—11:32. 8 seconds fast, but I am relaxed. I will
maintain this position. The Michigan guys are running side by side directly in front of me. A guy in a maroon shirt runs just ahead of them. I then see my dad's red Marine Corps jacket ahead. Screaming loudly, I notice him first. My mom, Pat, and Herb cheer alongside him. "I am indestructible," I tell them. It's about 2.5 in . I hope to see them again at mile 10 .

I take a swig of water. A couple Clif Shot Bloks are already lost. They fell out of my waistband where they'd been pressed into my hip (this was a new experiment). We turn right onto a narrow asphalt path into the backside of Cherokee Park. I think it's a golf cart path.

Frederick Law Olmsted designed this park, among others in Louisville. It is similar in its rolling design of hills and vistas to its perhaps better known Olmsted designed New York's Central Park. It is beautiful and the early climb is gradual. I'm feeling great. The third mile had to be marked wrong, though. There's no way we ran 15 seconds off pace.

Quick left, then right onto the Scenic Loop. I train here sometimes during vacations and know it's about three miles of formidable ascents and descents. I realize this is the Loop in reverse, which may be even more challenging. We begin a long uphill climb,
similar to the Harlem Hills, but perhaps longer.

4 miles in 23:01. Only 1 second off my projected pace. I think the longest uphill is done until we round a corner and it's like "Groundhog Day"-an even longer uphill awaits. In my mind's eye, this is the hill I thought we'd just completed so I don't know what the heck that other one was. I eagerly await getting through with these hills but have fully anticipated this after studying the course map and video well. The guy in the maroon shirt and I come upon the Michigan duo. A Michigan guy seems to be hurting: "Relax, man. We're okay," his brother tells him. A rock band plays at the top. I am very glad the uphills are done.

My legs do not burn. A few back to back Saturday-Sunday race sessions and the Back Hills at Van Cortlandt have conditioned me well for this. We head into a long winding descent and shoot out of Cherokee Park. I've taken one Shot Blok. I soon take a swig of blue Powerade around mile 6 or so. Five miles was in 29:01. 16 seconds off my projected pace but I'm not worried at all. I fully prepared myself mentally to be $10-20$ seconds off pace at this point due to the hills. Either way, this is going to be a 4 mile race. 9 miles of conservative running, then a
(continued next page)
transition to a hard 4 miler.
I wasn't exactly expecting this long climb up the road between Cherokee Park and Cave Hill Cemetery. A guy in a neon green singlet up ahead seems to be slipping a bit and I use him as a reference point. We turn right, through the ornate open gates of Cave Hill. This is our Woodlawn. Historic, hilly, filled with well-known and wealthy folks of generations past. Even my arch-nemesis Col. Sanders is buried here. But racing through Cave Hill?

Wow. I've never raced through a cemetery before. We run ahead and make a sharp left. A narrow road leads us down sun-baked hillsides, past a pond with fountain and swans. About ten years ago my Papaw and I drove through here in similar conditions. Then, about four years ago my Mamaw and I got lost driving around here and she insisted on never coming here again. "Oooohhh! My God no. We got lost there in Cave Hill," she'd tell people.

Since my dad's parents have since passed on, this is the first time I've been back and I'm enveloped in nostalgia. The golden rust of falling leaves and the solitude of the winding road cutting between countless rows of marble tombs immediately makes this one of my most unique-ever race experiences. This goes on for a mile or so. I catch up with the guy in green
as we exit the cemetery. Mile 8 is just ahead.

We run down the middle of Baxter Avenue, one of the hippest parts of town. I've anticipated the downhill drop ahead, to Liberty Street. We turn left at the intersection where a woman informs us: "You guys are $5^{\text {th }}$ and $6^{\text {th }}$."

After passing the guy in green, I reach for a little fuel. I pull out the Shot Bloks wrapper in the right side of my waistband and plan to take a one Blok jolt. Immediately, the wrapper falls from my hand onto the road. It is abandoned.

Roads become flat. Pancake flat. Heading west, spectators are few and far between and I draw encouragement from police officers at barricaded intersections. White arrows on pavement have guided us pretty well but in my late-race state, I become more anxious about wrong turns and shout to a few cops: "Straight ahead?! Turn?!"

I eagerly await seeing my support team again. I think of Levi, my friend Jenni's three year old nephew, undergoing chemotherapy for leukemia. This race is for him.

I know I'm strong but I'm alone and have to make sure I keep the pace. I've come too far now to turn back. I am indestructible through Christ.

At about 9.8 miles, I see the red Marine Corps jacket. My mom's voice rings out, "Go,

Kyle!" Just ahead, "10 Miles." Hard rock music blasts me from a grimace. 57:49. This would've been my ten mile p.r. before March of this year. 16 seconds off $5: 45 /$ mile pace. Now it's a 5k race.

Alone, I consciously "keep an uptick in my pace," as I constantly tell myself. I want to head directly into downtown to The Belvedere and the finish line. But now we head farther and farther west. I thought we wouldn't go much past $12^{\text {th }}$ Street. Now I see $18^{\text {th }}$ and an endless line of orange cones to my right still leads us into the distance. But wait!

Flashing lights of the escort vehicle are coming up on the right. Eaton blazes past, with three guys on his heels. I know I'll soon be turning. Just over a mile now. I finally see who's behind me. It's someone I don't recognize, looking strong and like he's gaining. "Go, Kyle!" a runner yells. I have no idea who he is. "Keep it up, man," yells another.

I chuck an unopened $\$ 1.79$ Vega gel at the $12^{\text {th }}$ mile. I want all hands on deck for this last mile. 1:09:10—I think the clock reads. 1.1 left. This is it. I reach in. Control. Relax. Go! Levi.

I head toward the office towers, straight ahead. I begin to hear faintly the music and cheering of the finish line. It motivates me to keep reaching.
(continued next page)

My systems are good, but it's tough. My glasses are about $1 / 3$ fogged over with sweat, splashed Powerade, grime. I keep moving. I hear parents and neighbors one more time, just before the line. I don't even notice the announcer saying: "Here comes our first out-of- towner! Kyle Hall of the Bronx, New York." I see the clock: "1:15:2..." (something). I hit the mat. Fatigued but alive. Exhilarated by the negative splits that I've never before run in a half marathon. I begin hugging race volunteers-male and female. At least four.

A black fleur-de-lis medal is hung around my neck. $5^{\text {th }}$ overall. I did not lose a single position since the first mile. The man in the maroon shirt comes up to me. "Kyle. Jeremy Burtel." Oh, crap! One of Seneca High's best ever runners. He came in just after I'd graduated. I didn't recognize him on the course but it's cool to know we finally got to run together.

The blonde guy in the 2011 Mini shirt was $2^{\text {nd }}$. Burtel says he ran 2:29 in the Indianapolis Marathon last week. His girlfriend Becky won the women's race today.

I am ecstatic. 1:15:21. Lifetime p.r. Third of the year after bests in the mile and 10 mile distances. The fourth consecutive and final 5 k of the race was in 17:32. But I didn't achieve my age group win. A 38 year old guy ran 1:13:08. I'll get
there. Still two and a half years until I reach that age...\#

## Race Report

Coastal 5k, Myrtle Beach, S.C. October 19
by David King

An out-of-town race is almost always fun and rewarding. The Coastal $5 k$ did not disappoint. Many races these days support some cause, and this one raised money and awareness for the local animal shelter.

Vera and I had arrived the day before the race. After checking into our condo, we drove the 15 miles to the staging area at a local marina to pick up races packets. There was a small expo associated with the race, which we toured, buying several small items, then heading back to our room to relax and eat dinner.

It was an early rise the next morning, as the race started at 7:30 a.m. Time slipped past quickly and we found ourselves still at the hotel at 6:50. But I have been coming to Myrtle Beach to visit my sister for 35 years, so I am familiar with the area; i.e. we didn't get lost! We did arrive at the Marina a bit later than I had hoped, but with enough time to do a modified warmup.

It was quite warm and high humidity as the starting horn sounded right on time. Off went 796 runners. I felt unusually light and bouncy that first mile, which helped negate my usual breathing problems due to exercise-induced-asthma(EIA). The course was out-and-back on a mostly flat road.

I finished out of breath but happy, 16th overall(20:59) and first place in my age-group by a minute and a half. Vera (27:36) was 152 nd and first in her agegroup by just 5 seconds.

The age-group awards were beautiful plaques, engraved with race name, date, gender and place. The race raised over $\$ 10,000$ for abused and abandoned animals. Definitely worth the price of admission.

And in addition, I caught two blues, a flounder and a lizard fish while surf-casting the day after the race, which we cooked up for dinner that evening at my sister's house.


Dave King with the catch of the day-a 16 inch flounder


Woodlawn Run For A Cause Sept 21, 2013

## 18:37 Sean Moore

20:30 Lauren Valentino
20:37 David King
21:13 Hiroshi Kitada
21:25 Lorraine Clarke
21:57 John Farrelly
23:22 Mandy Sussman
23:35 Bette Clark
24:32 Bill Gaston
25:31 Eileen Hickey
26:49 JVera King
27:24 Rozsa Gaston
Fifth Avenue Mile
Sept. 22, 2013

| 4:35 | Bobby Asher | M28 | 9 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 4:47 | Matt Soja | M31 |  |
| 4:49 | Garland Days | M43 | 6 |
| 4:49 | Kyle Hall | M35 |  |
| 4:57 | Kevin Shelton-Smith | M53 | 8 |
| 5:10 | Barry Janay | M35 |  |
| $5: 5$ | Carlos Lopez | M32 |  |
| $5: 15$ | Jimmy Atkins | M53 |  |
| 5:19 | Anna Carlson | F30 | 4 |
| 5:22 | Sean Moore | M49 |  |
| 5:24 | David Kornacker | M49 |  |
| 5:27 | Miles Moloney | M23 |  |
| $5: 31$ | Kevin Mulvey | M26 |  |
| 5:35 | Orlando Gonzalez | M34 |  |
| 5:36 | Benigno Veraz | M58 |  |
| $5: 40$ | Leonardo Vando | M37 |  |
| $5: 40$ | Perry King | M56 |  |
| $5: 46$ | Rick Bloomer | M49 |  |
| $5: 51$ | Michael Kearney | M34 |  |
| 5:52 | Sophie Staskiewicz | F24 | 6 |


| 6:15 | Ken Rolston | M61 |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 6:20 | Emily Rau | F33 |  |
| 6:20 | Lorraine Clarke | F32 |  |
| 6:22 | Dominic Lombardo | M46 |  |
| 6:24 | Juan Tony Gonzalez | M67 | 7 |
| 6:24 | Chancellor Minus | M46 |  |
| 6:26 | Ariel Cruz | M37 |  |
| 6:27 | Mandi Susman | F44 |  |
| 6:33 | Patricia Novelli | F42 |  |
| 6:36 | Michael Dailey | M49 |  |
| 6:37 | John McCarthy | M54 |  |
| 6:39 | Doug Clayton | M38 |  |
| 6:45 | Brittany Neal | F30 |  |
| 6:53 | Monica Harrington | F39 |  |
| 6:56 | Natasha Anderson | F33 |  |
| 6:59 | John Rau | M67 |  |
| 7:03 | Jill Staats | F62 | 4 |
| 7:05 | Maryann Khinda | F34 |  |
| 7:06 | Eileen Hickey | F31 |  |
| 7:15 | Bette Clark | F57 | 8 |
| 7:18 | David Pultz | M61 |  |
| 7:22 | Adrian Hunte Smith | F59 |  |
| 7:23 | Melissa Gonzalez | F33 |  |
| 7:24 | Kristina Sison | F48 |  |
| 7:25 | Karina Rieke | F41 |  |
| 7:30 | Glen Shane | M74 | 9 |
| 7:34 | Salvatore Carretta Jr | M57 |  |
| 7:34 | Kathryn Donovan | F55 |  |
| 7:40 | Jasmine Sanchez | F36 |  |
| 7:53 | Arnold Gore | M72 |  |
| 7:58 | Leoni Parker | F49 |  |
| 8:06 | Bill Smith | M68 |  |
| 8:28 | Monika Macezinskas | F67 | 7 |
| 8:37 | Andrea Rafael | F45 |  |
| 8:51 | Lyndsey Dore | F36 |  |
| 8:55 | Gary Spalter | M60 |  |
| 10:26 | Susan Epstein | F70 | 7 |
| 2:22:44 | Hands-on-House Half Marathon Sept. 28, 2013 <br> Lancaster, Pa. |  |  |
|  | Mike Yorio |  |  |
| Yonkers Half Marathon Sept. 29, 2013 Yonkers, N.Y. |  |  |  |
| 2:21:33 | David Simko |  |  |
|  | Bronx 10M Sept. 29, 2013 |  |  |
| 56:48 | Kyle Hall | M35 | 2 |
| 1:07:59 | Jimmy Atkins | M53 | 4 |
| 1:10:34 | Aaron Lipskar | M37 |  |
| 1:11:22 | Juliene Bell-Smith | F31 | 8 |
| 1:12:04 | David Isaac | M50 |  |
| 1:12:46 | Antenor Arganaraz | M38 |  |
| 1:13:42 | Miles Moloney | M23 |  |


| 1:14:27 | John Pelliccia | M24 |  | 2:02:06 | Eileen Hickey | F31 |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 1:14:30 | Orlando Gonzalez | M34 |  | 2:02:59 | Michael Kearney | M34 |  |
| 1:14:32 | Daniel Hennessy | M48 |  | 2:05:15 | Arnold Gore | M72 | 8 |
| 1:14:57 | Christopher Urena | M23 |  | 2:05:35 | Adam Golovizki | M37 |  |
| 1:15:02 | Tom Long | M41 |  | 2:05:36 | Jose Pacheco | M42 |  |
| 1:15:24 | Anthony Thoman | M51 |  | 2:06:17 | JoAnn Pate | F39 |  |
| 1:15:35 | Carolyn Hehir | F36 |  | 2:07:43 | Leoni Parker | F49 |  |
| 1:15:50 | John Farrelly | M44 |  | 2:10:54 | David Pultz | M61 |  |
| 1:15:57 | Matthew Newton | M39 |  | 2:23:06 | Andrea Rafael | F45 |  |
| 1:16:33 | Michael Kearney | M34 |  | 2:36:44 | Susan Epstein | F70 | 7 |
| 1:16:42 | Doug Clayton | M38 |  |  |  |  |  |
| 1:16:49 | Shawn Bobb | M47 |  |  | Zombie Run 5K |  |  |
|  | Mercedes Zegarra- |  |  |  | Oct. 11, 2013 |  |  |
| 1:17:27 | Soia | F29 M29 |  |  | Waco, Tex. |  |  |
| 1:18:23 | Juan Tony Gonzalez | M67 | 3 | 31:03 | Enid Burns | F60-69 | 1 |
| 1:18:58 | Reggie Cedeno | M33 |  |  |  |  |  |
| 1:21:04 | Ciara Malone | F31 |  |  | $\text { Oct. 13, } 2013$ |  |  |
| 1:22:06 | Leonardo Vando | M38 |  |  | Staten |  |  |
| 1:23:23 | Bette Clark | F57 | 4 | 1:19:43 | Marcos Duarte | M39 | 2 |
| 1:26:07 | Stephany Evans | F55 | 8 | 1:22:03 | Garland Days | M43 | 3 |
| 1:26:24 | Jose Pacheco | M42 |  | 1:28:59 | Sean Moore | M49 |  |
| 1:27:30 | John Campbell | M36 |  | 1:40:39 | Christopher Urena | M23 |  |
| 1:29:13 | Karen Rice | F36 |  | 1:41:00 | Zachary Ikkanda | M35 |  |
| 1:30:11 | Hiroki Sakamoto | M52 |  | 1:45:18 | Tom Long | M41 |  |
| 1:30:44 | Salvatore Carretta Jr | M57 |  | 1:45:19 | Michael Kearney | M34 |  |
| 1:33:02 | Matt Post | M38 |  | 1:45:48 | Giovanni Rivera | M29 |  |
| 1:33:54 | Ariel Cruz | M37 |  | 1:47:54 | Maryann Khinda | F34 |  |
| 1:34:26 | JoAnn Pate | F39 |  | 1:51:05 | Leonardo Vando | M38 |  |
| 1:36:35 | Karina Rieke | F41 |  | 1:51:16 | John Farrelly | M44 |  |
| 1:40:33 | Kathryn Donovan | F55 |  | 1:53:17 | Natasha Anderson | F33 |  |
| 1:42:20 | Jasmine Sanchez | F36 |  | 1:57:07 | Jose Pacheco | M42 |  |
| 1:46:59 | Andrea Rafael | F45 |  | 2:00:53 | Kristina Sison | F48 |  |
| 1:47:08 | Jeremiah McCarthy | M20 |  | 2:01:54 | Edward James | M67 | 8 |
| 1:47:22 | John McCarthy | M54 |  | 2:05:04 | Michelle Conley | F25 |  |
|  |  |  |  | 2:07:30 | Salvatore Carretta Jr | M57 |  |
|  | Grete's Great Gallop Oct 6, 2013 | Mar |  | 2:13:12 | Karina Rieke | F41 |  |
| 1:18:02 | Matt Soja | M31 | 10 | 2:13:12 | Patrick Scanlon | M50 |  |
| 1:22:34 | Garland Days | M43 | 4 | 2:13:33 | Ariel Cruz | M37 |  |
| 1:30:52 | Jimmy Atkins | M53 |  | 2:21:37 2:22:53 | Andrea Rafael <br> Zoragina Castillo | F45 |  |
| 1:30:57 | E Greenberg | M33 |  | 2:22:53 | Sangini Dave | F42 |  |
| 1:31:42 | Sean Moore | M49 |  | 2.45 .06 | Sangini Dave | F42 |  |
| 1:33:47 | Benigno Veraz | M58 | 8 |  |  |  |  |
| 1:36:59 | Aaron Lipskar | M37 |  |  | Harry Murphy XC Clas Oct. 13, 2013 | 5K |  |
| 1:44:16 | David Rippon | M44 |  |  | Van Cortlandt Park |  |  |
| 1:47:20 | Mercedes ZegarraSoja | F29 |  | 0:18:08 | Kyle Hall | M35 | 3 |
| 1:47:22 | Lauren Lundy | F33 |  | 0:18:18 | Bobby Asher | M28 | 4 |
| 1:49:03 | Anthony Thoman | M51 |  | 0:20:23 | David Kornacker | M49 | 3 |
| 1:49:04 | Bette Clark | F58 | 3 | 0:21:21 | Benigno Veraz | M58 | 1 |
| 1:50:05 | Salvatore Carretta Jr | M57 |  | 0:23:56 | Rick Bloomer | M49 | 8 |
| 1:51:55 | Tom Long | M41 |  | 0:26:05 | Adam Golovizki | M37 |  |
| 1:55:10 | Damian Mackle | M39 |  | 0:29:01 | Shelly-Ann Stewart | F39 | 4 |
| 1:55:10 | Ciara Malone | F31 |  | Bedford-Stuyvesant Restoration 10K |  |  |  |
| 2:01:22 | John McCarthy | M54 |  |  |  |  |  |


|  | Oct. 13, 2013 |  |  | 0:27:33 | Kyle Hall | M35 | 3 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | Brooklyn, N.Y. |  |  | 0:31:35 | David Kornacker | M49 |  |
| $\begin{gathered} 57: 21 \\ 1: 11: 35 \end{gathered}$ | Arnie Gore | M70+ | 2 | 0:32:48 | Eli Greenberg | M34 |  |
|  | Susan Epstein | F70+ | 1 | 0:34:11 | David Isaac | M50 | 8 |
|  |  |  |  | 0:35:29 | Paulina Nunez | F24 | 3 |
|  |  |  | 0:35:48 | Lauren Lundy | F33 | 7 |
|  | Oct. 14, 2013 |  |  | 0:35:56 | Ciara Malone | F31 | 8 |
|  | Boston, Mass. |  |  | 0:35:58 | Juliene Bell-Smith | F31 | 10 |
| 52:00 | Fran Kraus-Schmidt |  |  | 0:37:12 | Juan Tony Gonzalez | M67 | 4 |
|  |  |  |  |  | 0:38:11 | Hiroshi Kitada | M48 |  |
|  | Yonkers ChiliHilly 5K |  |  | 0:43:48 | kristina sison | F48 |  |
|  | Oct. 19, 2013 |  |  | 0:44:02 | Salvatore Carretta Jr | M57 |  |
|  | Yonkers, N.Y. |  |  | 0:44:24 | Edward James | M67 |  |
| 28:27 | David Simko |  | M40-49 | 3 | 0:50:13 | Monika Macezinskas | F67 | 8 |
|  |  | 0:52:57 |  |  | Andrea Rafael | F46 |  |
|  | Coastal 5K | 1:03:48 |  |  | Damion Pelotte | M22 |  |
|  | Oct. 19, 2013 | 1:13:09 |  |  | Ramon Minaya | M73 |  |
|  | Myrtle Beach, S.C. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 20:59 | David King | M60-64 | 1 |  | NYRR Dash 5K |  |  |
| 27:38 | Vera King | F55-59 | 1 |  | Nov. 2, 2013 |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | 0:20:39 | David Isaac | M50 | 6 |
|  | Kurt Steiner XC Classic 5K |  |  | 0:21:52 | Laura Rodriguez | F34 |  |
|  | Oct. 20, 2013 |  |  | 0:22:08 | Harrison Isaac | M15 |  |
|  | Van Cortlandt Park |  |  | 0:23:44 | Salvatore Carretta Jr | M57 |  |
| 0:18:00 | Kyle Hall | M35 | 5 | 0:26:39 | Kristina Sison | F48 |  |
| 0:20:05 | Bobby Asher | M28 |  | 0:28:16 | Lorraine Isaac | F50 |  |
| 0:20:14 | David Kornacker | M49 | 2 | 0:28:17 | Hiroshi Kitada | M48 |  |
| 0:21:28 | Benigno Veraz | M58 | 1 | 0:29:08 | Ciara Malone | F31 |  |
| 0:22:27 | Juliene Bell-Smith | F31 | 3 |  |  |  |  |
| 0:23:03 | Paulina Nunez | F23 | 6 |  | New York City Marath |  |  |
| 0:24:59 | Laura Rodriguez | F34 | 5 |  | Nov. 3, 2013 |  |  |
| 0:25:00 | Mandi Susman | F44 | 2 |  | Place Place |  |  |
| 0:25:12 | Juan Tony Gonzalez | M67 | 2 | 2:45:51 | Matt Soja | 31M |  |
|  | Mercedes Zegarra- |  |  | 2:48:45 | Kevin Shelton-Smith | 53M | 6 |
| 0:25:21 | Soja | F29 | 7 | 2:51:40 | Bobby Asher | 28M |  |
| 0:28:25 | Darren Rosa | M48 | 7 | 2:55:33 | Marcos Duarte | 39M |  |
| 0:28:48 | Hortensia Antezana | F46 | 2 | 3:01:30 | Sean Dunne | 24M |  |
| 0:29:28 | Salvatore Carretta Jr | M57 | 9 | 3:06:14 | Chris Ekstrom | 47M |  |
| 0:29:29 | Edward James | M67 | 4 | 3:13:52 | E Greenberg | 34M |  |
| 0:32:31 | Shelly-Ann Stewart | F39 | 9 | 3:14:13 | Carlos Lopez | 32M |  |
| 0:33:51 | Ramon Ruiz | M73 | 7 | 3:22:24 | Sean Moore | 49M |  |
| 0:37:08 | Edith Jones | F74 | 2 | 3:28:47 | Daniel Hennessy | 48M |  |
|  |  |  |  | 3:30:01 | John Pelliccia | 24M |  |
|  | Town of Cortlandt 5K |  |  | 3:32:30 | Lauren Valentino | 35F |  |
|  | Oct. 26, 2013 |  |  | 3:34:21 | Melissa Weiner | 36F |  |
|  | Cortlandt, N.Y. |  |  | 3:35:11 | Antenor Arganaraz | 38M |  |
| 28:00 | Arnie Gore | M60+ | 3 | 3:37:38 | Carolyn Hehir | 36F |  |
| 35:59 | Susan Epstein |  | 1 | 3:38:51 | Juliene Bell-Smith | 32F |  |
|  |  |  |  | 3:42:42 | David Rippon | 44M |  |
|  | HRA City Agencies 5K |  |  | 3:45:20 | Michael Kearney | 34M |  |
|  | Oct. 27, 2013 |  |  | 3:49:18 | Aaron Lipskar | 37M |  |
|  | Bronx |  |  | 3:51:11 | Reggie Cedeno | 33M |  |
| 37:14 | Susan Epstein |  |  | 3:53:21 | Erica Hubbard | 33F |  |
|  |  |  |  | 3:54:15 | Lorraine Clarke | 32F |  |
|  | Poland Spring Marathon Kick-Off 5M Oct. 27, 2013 |  |  | 3:56:18 | Stephen Orban | 33M |  |
|  |  |  |  | 4:01:58 | Stephany Evans | 56F |  |




## Please Do Not Forget:

## VCTC Annual Meeting

Saturday December 7, 2013 Van Cortlandt Mansion io:45 a.m. Election nominations for the 2014 Board will be held
Wear club attire for a team photo Refreshments will be served

VCTC Awards Dinner
Saturday January 25, 2014
Dunwoodie Golf Club
i Wasylenko Lane
Yonkers, N.Y. io7or
$\$ 50 /$ member in good standing(up-
to-date dues paid)
$\$ 60$ / guest
Formal dress recommended (but
not mandatory)
VCTC will honor its 2013 award
winners

> Renew your membership Renew before $\mathcal{F}$ anuary 25, 2014, you get 2013 rates (\$20/single, \$3o/family)
> After January 25, 2014 ( $\$ 25 /$ single, \$40/family)

## CLUB NEWS

Membership: Please renew your membership which is due 1/1/14 (If you haven't already). Membership rates are: single- $\$ 25$; family- $\$ 40$. New members add $\$ 15$ to pay for team singlet; additional singlets cost $\$ 15$. Please send checks payable to VCTC to: VCTC P.O. Box 341, Bronx, N.Y. 10471. Applications are online at www.vctc.org Please e-mail Gene Westing or Rick Bloomer with any changes of address, phone, email and whether you would like to be added to the group email.
Meetings/Workouts: For 2014: Team meetings are held on the end Saturday of the month at 10 am.
Club workouts are Tuesdays at 7 pom. at the Van Cortlandt Stadium track at 242nd St and Broadway, Thursday evening tempo runs meeting at 7 ppm. at the Tortoise and Hare Statue/X-country finish line, Saturdays at 8 arm. (we meet at handball courts at 242nd St and Broadway)
Newsletter stories: The newsletter is published bi-monthly. We welcome all contributions. Deadline for the January/February issue is December 25, 2013. Maximum length is 600 words. Please e-mail kingkvd@optonline.net and/or ogard777@yahoo.com and try to include a photo.
Race times: Remember to send race times to Peter Coy petercoy@verizon.net or 52 Stelfox St., Demarest, N.J. 07627. Please include name of race, date, location, finishing time, your name, age. Optional: place, agegroup, personal best.
Website: Visit us on our website: www.vctc.org
Annual Team Meeting: Saturday, December 7, 2013 at the Van Cortland Mansion. 10:45 am.

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Bronx. M.OU. 10471


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