
Washington Running Club Newsletter

Special Edition

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President Kruger's Thoughts On The Election, Superbowl, and LDR

This item is being mailed at Prez Kruger's expense, because he was late getting his copy to the Newsletter, and the Newsletter Editor (I know this is hard to believe) completely forgot about his column.

Dear Editor:

Several important considerations have come up requiring the rapt attention of our membership. Now, while I've got your attention, I thought I would mention a few items before we get to the really 'Big Stuff.'

First, it was certainly a surprise to see Bison-Lander Johnny 'Da Bills' O'Donnell rooting for the Dallas Cowboys to finish off his home team again. John apparently placed a call to former WRer Dennis Baker during the 3rd quarter, but displaying the gracefulness of a Buffalo quarterback, tripped, accidentally pulled the jack out of the wall, then fell on the phone and crushed it with his elbow. Britisher Gerry Ives watched the first half of the game because he thought it was the SUPER CUP "Football" game and expected the fans to start a riot. I actually missed the first three quarters of play trying to set my watch, and get it out of the alarm mode, an irritating feature that beeps every thirteen minutes regardless of the number of buttons I seem to push—it was worse until Ed Doheny "Explained" the 40-page booklet.

Which brings me to a matter of central concern. The Club is in disarray. John Thoren is trying to run a 7-minute pace, Past-President Kevin Kolapepsico is playing volleyball (reportedly twice a day with interval volleys in the afternoon), Ed is skiing, Newsletter Editor Dick Brannan was last seen hobbling around the reflecting pool on crutches, and Amy Durham is basking in Moscow's frozen smog. It is now customary to see black armbands on the Sunday morning runners, grieving the loss of Ms Durham as the pacesetter—Mike Regan and Deane Burke are wonderful guys, but they really don't do anything for me when *they* set the pace on the Sunday run. Vice-President Andy Smythe is "Slacking Off" and only running 16 on Sunday for a total of 60 miles a week—Andy recently plunked down some saved-up date money and bought a house. Boy, I wish I could date Andy if he's that lavish, my dates are lucky if they get a McDonald's burger and fries. Mike Regan is winning

races again, and Deane Burke, recently back in town on weekends, is burying the Sunday morning trotters. Deane wants us to come out and put in a new kitchen in his newly purchased house in April. I'll bring my chainsaw.

The calamity the club faces is reflected in the recent nominations for club officers. Upon hearing the list of candidates, legal affairs committee co-chair Jack Coffey offered to run for Solicitor-General (and that's all the running he's going to do 'til Spring) to keep the Club from falling outside of legal bounds. Following the many new acquisitions of Treasurer Jerry Merkel, Ed Doheny thought it would be a good idea if he ran for auditor-general to keep Bobbi Bleistift from closing us down. I explained to Ed that not all the Merkel's new wares can be purchased, which seems to both surprised and disappointed Ed, but certainly the new car should be looked into. One promising new development is the possibility of John O'Donnell doing the books, maybe he wouldn't see some of the "Small Expenditures."

Speaking of which, at the February meeting we will show off the club's newly-acquired team CAPS, HEAVY HOODED SWEATSHIRTS, and TOP of the line HINDS SINGLETS. We will have them for sale, but subsidized by the Club, so bring your checkbook!

I have discovered an interesting facet to winter running that I thought I would pass along, particularly to George Banker, who likes to go out and knock-off 24 miles on a Sunday. I feel just as good about getting out and running 1, 2, and 3 miles, instead of running 9, 10, 13 miles. Hey, why waste all of lunch time struggling through that long run, while I could be just as happy barely breaking a sweat and heading for the refrigerator. You can't believe how rewarding a SHORT run AND a big lunch, and a little NAP can be—don't short-change yourself though—think aerobic thoughts in your dreams for the full benefits of running!

The future of your club is at hand, think of where the prestige of the organization has sunk to and vote accordingly. We'll see you at the Pepsi palace for the elections.

Prez Tris Kruger