

FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to this special marathon edition of our newsletter. We have decided to devote this edition largely to stories and results from the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon on Sunday, September 14, 1980. Club members will receive an edition that includes the race results from summer and other regular articles later this fall.

The success of the Second Annual P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon owes much to many people. We would like to recognize the efforts of the many individuals who played a part in making the marathon possible and in making it the event it was. These people include the organizing committee, the sponsors, and the professionals who gave of their time and services, such as the St. John's Ambulance corps, the Island Tel staffers, the doctors, the police and the clinic instructors. The list includes businessmen and others who provided us with the use of facilities or the loan of equipment. It includes the media who gave us very good coverage and it includes our banquet guest speaker, our patrons, our starter and our awards presentation master of ceremonies. It definitely includes those fine people in North Rustico who rattled pots, honked horns and bellowed encouragement until their voices gave out and it includes all others who came out in the rain to encourage the runners. The list also includes the runners themselves for their support of the marathon and the cheer they brought.

The group of people who deserve an extra degree of praise are the volunteers who looked after the runners on the course. This year's race took place largely in a cool, windy and rainy atmosphere. That's fine for the runners, as the many PR's can attest, but for someone at a timing station, water stand, sponging station or the finish line, that is pretty rugged weather. It is the contribution made by these dozens of volunteers that really allow the organizers to put on a proper race and allow the runners to have a place and opportunity to attain their lofty goals. The runners may not have the time or concentration to thank the volunteers during the race, but the appreciation is strong. So, to our volunteers, a special word of thanks.

We hope that you, in whatever role you played, enjoyed this year's P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon and we hope that you will be back with us again next year for the Third Annual.



TOM OLSEN REPEAT WINNER OF P.E.I. ROADRUNNERS MARATHON

We were running against the wind.
We were young and strong,
We were running against the wind.

- Bob Seger

It may be interesting to watch next year's P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon just to find out what tact Tom Olsen will use in the attempt to win his third straight marathon title. Last year he went out hard and led from wire to wire as he won the First Annual P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon in 2:40:33. This year he adopted the steady pace approach and came from well behind to win the Second Annual running in 2:34:52. Tom held himself back to 11th position at the three-mile mark and spent the rest of the afternoon gradually moving up in the pack and maintaining his six-minute mile pace. When he caught Bill Koehler at the 24 mile mark he assumed the lead for the first time in the day. From that point on, it was evident that the 25-year-old Cape Breton native was going to successfully defend his title.

The drama for Tom began well before race time as he won another race of sorts. He and his travelling companion, Lauchie MacKinnon, showed up in Charlottetown on Sunday morning for the ride to Cavendish and the starting line. Unfortunately, he went to the last year's departure point to catch the bus. At the same time, in another part of town, race organizers wondered where the Cape Breton runner could be. The word they had received was that although his registration was not in, Tom Olsen would be back to defend his title. When the bus left the Basilica Rec Centre, however, Tom was nowhere to be found. It was only as the bus was leaving Charlottetown that two gentlemen in a rush waved down the double decker and finally hopped aboard. Catching the bus was only the first of two victories that Tom was to enjoy that day.

If Tom Olsen's late arrival caused a few hearts to skip a little faster, Tom Conway's early departure from the race resulted in a little bewilderment for runners and race followers. Conway was using the run only as a long, hard training run in preparation for the New York City Marathon in October. He mentioned to a few people that 18 miles would be his limit, but that word was generally not well known. Conway took off fast and built a lead during the early part of the race and held on to it mile after mile. Just as it began to look like an interesting race with Koehler closing the gap, Conway stepped off to the roadside at the 18-mile timing station and shouted some encouragement to those who had once persuaded him. From all reports, Tom was quite happy with his day though a media reporter or two never did quite manage to recover from their surprise of losing a leader.

Perhaps the most unusual event of the day, though, was the false start. A false start at a marathon? Yep. Top that Boston!!

While the race for the top spot is the aspect that attracts the most attention, the real story of a marathon is the individual efforts of all participants. The 114 starters in the Second Annual P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon came in many shapes and sizes and age categories. Sixty-six Island residents started the marathon, an amazing figure when it is considered that not one active Island runner had put in a marathon before 1978. Over 50 runners, including those from places such as Florida, Great Britain, Ontario and New England states, made the trip to Prince Edward Island to participate in "a small, friendly marathon." Of the 114 starters, 95 covered the full 26-miles and 385 yards, most of it against a light breeze and into the rain. In the end there was joy for many, disappointment for a few. Each one of the runners had their personal stories that made this, to them, a memorable race. We only wish we knew them all.

RESULTS OF THE SECOND ANNUAL P.E.I. ROADRUNNERS MARATHON

1.	Thomas Olsen (25)	Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia	2:34:52
2.	Bill Koehler (35)	Andrews Air Force Base, Maryland, U.S.A.	2:36:30
3.	Stephen Dexter (22)	Waterville, Maine, USA	2:37:33
4.	Lauchie McKinnon (24)	Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia	2:39:22
5.	Dr. Tim Loftus (29)	Homestead Air Force Base, Florida, U.S.A.	2:39:59
6.	Deke Talbot (31)	Machias, Maine, U.S.A.	2:43:01
7.	Thomas Egan (34)	Cumberland, Rhode Island, USA	2:44:19
8.	Philip Stuart (32)	Machias, Maine, U.S.A.	2:45:53
9.	Paul Wright (23)	Bedeque, P.E.I.	2:50:10
10.	Dan Finlayson (35)	Wellesley, Massachussets, USA	2:51:30
11.	Ewen Stewart (47)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	2:52:24
12.	Paul Leroux (21)	Oromocto, New Brunswick	2:57:50
13.	Don Pridmore (29)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	2:58:06
14.	Steven Kemenyffy (37)	McKean, Pennsylvania, USA	2:58:32
15.	Jim Wyatt (37)	Long River, P.E.I.	3:00:48
16.	Kevin Dyer (22)	Old Town, Maine, U.S.A.	3:01:05
17.	Robert Booker (33)	Holden, Maine, U.S.A.	3:03:35
18.	James Brown (32)	Kingston, Ontario	3:03:57
19.	Parker Lund (42)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:04:19
20.	Michael Whelan (20)	Antigonish, Nova Scotia	3:07:01
21.	Jake Baird (28)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:07:08
22.	Rick Hession (37)	Kingston, Ontario	3:07:30
23.	Carl Phillips (34)	Tyne Valley RR#1, P.E.I.	3:07:45
24.	Bill Roblee (31)	Lunenburg, Nova Scotia	3:08:51
25.	Calvin DesRoches (18)	Freetown, P.E.I.	3:09:02
26.	Carol Roy (31)	Bangor, Maine, U.S.A.	3:09:55 (First Female)
27.	Mark McCosham (19)	Wood Islands, P.E.I.	3:12:32
28.	Douglas Smith (35)	Fredericton, New Brunswick	3:16:53
29.	Stew Freeman (42)	North Granville, P.E.I.	3:17:24
30.	John MacKenzie (36)	Summerside, P.E.I.	3:18:03
31.	Matt Smith (29)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:18:43
32.	Brian Bishop (29)	Halifax, Nova Scotia	3:20:44
33.	S.G. House (45)	Hartford, Connecticut, USA	3:20:55
34.	Lawrence MacInnis (60)	Goldboro, Nova Scotia	3:20:56
35.	Ken Campbell (34)	North River, P.E.I.	3:23:07

36.	Salam Hashem (38)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:23:29
37.	Gordon Young (32)	Pictou, Nova Scotia	3:23:45
38.	Ronnie Drake (30)	Vernon Bridge, P.E.I.	3:24:04
39.	Tom O'Connell (37)	Halifax, Nova Scotia	3:24:27
40.	Calvin Wiley (36)	Summerside, P.E.I.	3:24:30
41.	Dave Darlington (38)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:25:05
42.	Gerald Mitchell (38)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:25:05
43.	Don Mazer (35)	Suffolk, P.E.I.	3:26:04
44.	Verner Smitheram (39)	West Covehead, P.E.I.	3:26:04
45.	Terry Doyle (39)	Shearwater, Nova Scotia	3:26:15
46.	Ninian LeBlanc (48)	Parkdale, P.E.I.	3:26:33
47.	Kenny Arsenault (17)	Summerside, P.E.I.	3:26:35
48.	Clare Birch (32)	Vernon Bridge, P.E.I.	3:26:37
49.	Thomas Brooks (26)	Fredericton, New Brunswick	3:26:39
50.	Roger Scott Hewlett (20)	Slemon Park, P.E.I.	3:26:44
51.	Gary Mahar (30)	Halifax, Nova Scotia	3:26 45
52.	Anthony Pilling (31)	Halifax, Nova Scotia	3:26:45
53.	Eric Manuel (29)	Moncton, New Brunswick	3:26:45
54.	Terry Morris (23)	Dartmouth, Nova Scotia	3:27:03
55.	Lorne Carmichael (25)	Mount Stewart RR#5, P.E.I.	3:27:57
56.	Paul Field (35)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:27:57
57.	Bob Gray (29)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:28:45
58.	Paul Connors (33)	Otis, Maine, U.S.A.	3:28:55
59.	Randy MacNeill (19)	Winsloe, P.E.I.	3:29:18
60.	Walter Lea (40)	Victoria, P.E.I.	3:29:21
61.	Barry Gill (20)	Cornwall, P.E.I.	3:29:24
62.	Cindy Finlayson (33)	Wellesley, Massachussets, USA	3:29:33 (Second Female)
63.	Dennis Whelan (16)	Antigonish, Nova Scotia	3:30:28
64.	Kenneth Jones (31)	Tignish RR#3, P.E.I.	3:30:31
65.	Laura Tingle (44)	Bradenton, Florida	3:30:37 (Third Female)
66.	Ray Sparks (26)	Pictou, Nova Scotia	3:31:12
67.	Jim Bruce (37)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:32:34
68.	Monica LaPointe (17)	St. Eleanors, P.E.I.	3:34:09
69.	Charles-Henri Landry (39)	Pictou, Nova Scotia	3:34:17
70.	Alex MacEachern (34)	Waverley, Nova Scotia	3:34:30
71.	Guy Comeau (35)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:37:03
72.	Ernest Bishop (53)	Tunbridge Wells Knot, England	3:37:59
73.	John Tingle (44)	Bradenton, Florida	3:38:19
74.	Larry Arsenault (26)	St. Eleanors, P.E.I.	3:41:47
75.	Don Harley (30)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:42:00

76.	Dave MacDougall (24)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:44:37
77.	Chris Dunfield (16)	Fredericton, New Brunswick	3:45:05
78.	Brian Smith (30)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:46:33
79.	Ronnie MacKenzie (22)	Parkdale, P.E.I.	3:47:44
80.	Roy Boudreau (41)	Summerside, P.E.I.	3:48:24
81.	Donald Lightfoot (46)	Wolfville, Nova Scotia	3:52:09
82.	Carl MacLeod (33)	Miscouche, P.E.I.	3:52:35
83.	Moya LaPointe (17)	St. Eleanors, P.E.I.	3:52:36 (Fourth Female)
84.	William MacKenzie (30)	New Haven, P.E.I.	3:55:48
85.	Ron Gillis (32)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	3:56:22
86.	Gary Dick (41)	Pickering, Ontario	3:58:23
87.	Bruce Dow (36)	Riverview, New Brunswick	3:58:23
88.	Andy MacPherson (36)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	4:06:28
89.	Dale Claybourne (25)	Stanhope, P.E.I.	4:08:51 (Fifth Female)
90.	Leon Berrouard (33)	Rose Valley, P.E.I.	4:10:26
91.	Ken Wilson (30)	Charlottetown, P.E.I.	4:12:01
92.	Peter Jennegren (17)	Halifax, Nova Scotia	4:27:00
93.	James T. Spears (38)	Southport, P.E.I.	4:36:34
94.	Scott Guptill (26)	Moncton, New Brunswick	4:36:34
95.	Ronnie Lund (11)	Mermaid, P.E.I.	4:47:52
96.	Timmy Spears (12)	Southport, P.E.I.	5:08:41

CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHY Donated by Tourism Industry Association of P.E.I. - THOMAS OLSEN
Sports Jacket Donated by Henderson & Cudmore

SECOND PLACE TROPHY Donated by Holman's of P.E.I. - BILL KOEHLER
Sweater Donated by Holman's of P.E.I.

THIRD PLACE TROPHY Donated by Tweel's Gift Shop - STEPHEN DEXTER
Sweater Donated by Holman's of P.E.I.

FOURTH PLACE TROPHY Donated by Tim Horton's Donuts - LAUCHIE MCKINNON
Sweater Donated by Holman's of P.E.I.

FIFTH PLACE TROPHY Donated by Bonnie Brae Restaurant - DR. TIM LOFTUS
Sweater Donated by Moore and MacLeod's

FIRST PLACE FEMALE TROPHY Donated by McDonald's Restaurant - CAROL ROY
Velour Sports Outfit Donated by Chippins Clothing Store

SECOND PLACE FEMALE, One Pair Nike Liberator Shoes - CINDY FINLAYSON

THIRD PLACE FEMALE, One Nike Sports Bag - LAURA TINGLE

FIRST ISLAND RESIDENT TO FINISH, Trophy Donated by Rodd's Motor Inn - PAUL WRIGHT

FIRST FINISHER FROM EACH COUNTY:

KINGS COUNTY, Trophy Donated by Scott's Gift Shop, Montague - MARK MCCOSHAM

QUEENS COUNTY, Trophy Donated by Paul's Flower Shop, Ch'town - EWEN STEWART

PRINCE COUNTY, Trophy Donated by Garden of the Gulf Quality Inn, S'side - PAUL WRIGHT

AGE CATEGORY AWARDS - Medals (Gold, Silver & Bronze) Donated by Island Optical Ltd., Ch'town

	<u>GOLD</u>	<u>SILVER</u>	<u>BRONZE</u>
Men 20 & Under	Calvin DesRoches	Mark McCosham	Kenny Arsenault
Men 21-29	Thomas Olsen	Stephen Dexter	Lauchie McKinnon
Men 30-39	Bill Koehler	Deke Talbot	Thomas Egan
Men 40-49	Ewen Stewart	Parker Lund	Stew Freeman
Men 50 & Over	Lawrence MacInnis	Ernest Bishop	
Women 20 & Under	Monica LaPointe	Moya LaPointe	
Women 21-29	Dale Claybourne		
Women 30 & Over	Carol Roy	Cindy Finlayson	Laura Tingle

MASTERS AWARD (40 & Over) - "Harry A. Harley Memorial Trophy"

Trophy Donated by the family of the late Harry Harley - EWEN STEWART

YOUNGEST RUNNER - Trophy Donated by Taylor's Jewellers - RONNIE LUND (11 years old)

OLDEST RUNNER - Gift Certificate Donated by H.I. Quality Sports & Nike Sports Bag
- LAWRENCE MACINNIS

TEAM AWARD - Plaque (Team)/Sterling Silver Mugs (Individual) Donated by Island Optical Ltd.
Presented to State of Maine, U.S.A.

Team Members - Stephen Dexter, Deke Talbot, Philip Stuart,
Kevin Dyer, Robert Booker

Points Total - 50

MISCELLANEOUS AWARDS - 1 pair Nike Daybreak Shoes (Mens)

(To be drawn for) 6 Brook's Sport Bags - 2 of which were donated by Camper's City

20-30 Kit Bags - Donated by R.C.M.P.

3 cases Seafood Chowder - Donated by Market Development Centre
on behalf of Murray Harbour Seafoods Ltd.

F A C E S I N T H E C R O W D

A marathon draws to a close, the media rush to interview the top finishers. The top runners have earned their recognition and their stories are told and repeated. In the crowd, though, are other faces. Almost forgotten are the runners in the pack, the volunteers, the organizers and others who each have their own stories of success, of supreme efforts, of insights or of memorable events. The following articles have been solicited from those who had varied vantage points from which to view the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon. There is a father/son team who competed in their first marathon, a volunteer who spent much of the day in the rain while acting in the service of the runners, and a report on the youngest runner.

M A R A T H O N N A R R A T I V E

I'm not sure when the idea first took seed in my mind but by the first of July I had begun training for the P.E.I. Marathon. Now I was actually standing at the starting line telling myself I would run a succession of 26 one milers. "Don't think of the whole thing or it will overwhelm you", someone was saying. My son Tim and I were at the back of the pack and with a final smile and handclasp of encouragement we were on our way.

Running easily for the first half mile, I fell in with a group of runners from Moncton and chatted for a while when I noticed something strange happening. The front of my calfs, in the shin area, began to ache quite badly and I was finding it difficult to run. By the end of the second mile I was in trouble. Thoughts of dropping out at the three or four mile mark were weighing me down....I just had to keep going. I had heard it said again and again that anything can happen in a marathon but this was ridiculous.

By North Rustico and the first small hills I found, surprisingly, that running uphill relieved the pain, and from this point I recovered somewhat. By ten miles I was running easily again with one of the runners from Moncton and feeling confident. Gradually, for the tension had taken its toll, I began to fall back. Recriminations ran through my mind....I had no business here....I had not trained hard enough....I needed more distance work. My run to Brackley the Sunday before was fresh in my mind. It had been a good fifteen mile run and I had felt fresh enough to sprint on the beach. Now I was plodding. I hit the wall, if it was the wall, at about fifteen miles. Suddenly my legs didn't want to move as I directed them. Another mile down the road and I started encountering the "walking wounded". I felt saddened, I would NOT quit... not now.

At the twenty mile mark the first doubts that I would make it took root. I had been pushing for too long and the wind and rain had chilled me so that I began to shake. I stopped to look at the endless grade in front of me. If I could run to the top I would finish. My first step was like a shock and a wave of pain swept up my legs and a cramp twisted the muscle in back of my right thigh. I would not stop again or I would not get started. By the twenty third mile I overtook my companion from Moncton, by this time a long and enduring companion and shaking uncontrollably from the cold we agreed to finish together since all we could manage was a survival shuffle. It took almost forty minutes to finish the last two miles, but with a last effort we managed to "run" across the finish line and into a warm blanket. It was then I remembered all those dedicated race officials who had been standing out there in the rain. My thanks for their dedication and encouragement which helped me make it. Someone asked if it was my first marathon and I replied that it was two marathons for me - my first and my last. Now I'm not so sure. Maybe if I start my ten mile runs in May and.....

Jim Spears

MARATHON NARRATIVE

For three months I had been training and waiting for the marathon day to come. Finally here I was, on the starting line, waiting for the gun to go off. Finally we started without the gun. For the first ten miles I felt pretty good, but gradually the rain and wind began to chill me. At the twelve mile mark Mom was waiting for me with my running jacket. It felt good but soon it got soaked and I was cold again. For the next eight miles I ran alone, except for Mom in the car, and became very discouraged and tired.

I was just pulling up to the twenty mile mark when we passed some neighbours who turned their car around. The next thing I knew Mrs. Deacon, our neighbour, was out in the rain running with me for the next mile. When she got tired Mr. Deacon ran with me. When we reached the twenty-one mile refreshment stand no one was there so Mrs. Deacon went for a can of pop for me.

At Towers someone with a Roadrunners jacket ran out and told me they were waiting for me at the finish line. Then I knew that I would make it for I couldn't quit now.

When I came up to the last block I could hear them announce my name and someone said, "Congratulations you made it; keep going; there is a blanket waiting and food at the Rec Centre." I felt really good....I had made it!

Timmy Spears (12 years old)

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1980. MARATHON DAY ON P.E.I.! The day dawned overcast and cool. Comfortable conditions for the running of a marathon. The forecast was for showers late in the day. That would present no problem since I would probably have long since completed my task of timing at Mile 12 before the rain came.

At 10:30 a.m. I gathered with my partner at Mile 12, Art O'Malley and our driver and assistant, Island Telephone representative Chris Reid, at the Royalty Mall parking lot to be briefed by chief timer Barrie Stanfield.

All of us then proceeded to the starting point in Cavendish. Interestingly as we drove toward the North Shore we seemed to be more aware of the fact that our car was climbing some fairly good sized hills.

Literally hundreds of people were gathered in the proximity of the starting line. Runners, officials, relatives, friends, media personnel, tourists and just plain interested spectators mingled and chatted.

Strange feelings of excitement began to stir within me. After many years of being a marathon fan and a jogger, this was to be my first opportunity to be present at the starting line. At one and the same time I had feelings of regret that I had not trained for this event and an unreasonable urge to be a last minute entry. With great effort I resisted this temptation. Finally the word "go" was given, our watches were started, the race was underway.

After waiting til the runners had moved on up the road, we started out for our station at the 12 mile mark. Once again I was to have a new experience. My previous marathon watching had been restricted to television coverage, with the one exception of watching the runners go past the 24 mile checkpoint in 1979.

I became quite intrigued with the difference in approach to the task of running the marathon as we proceeded from the back of the race to the front. Those near the last appeared quite relaxed and content to chat as they enjoyed a leisurely Sunday jog. Moving forward the next group appeared more serious, less talkative and more intent on the task at hand. As we approached the leaders I was amazed at how fast they were running. They were intent, but relaxed as they tackled the rolling hills

After having joined many others in cheering the lead runners through Rustico we moved onward to our destination at Checkpoint #12. About this time the rain began to fall and fall.

As we stood on the Oyster Bed Bridge it was wet and it was cold. Boy was it cold! As we shouted out the times and checked off the numbers I began to sense a new feeling engulfing me. I began to feel thankful I had not undertaken this arduous task, that I had not trained and entered this event. The weather conditions, the fatigued look on the faces of many whom I knew had trained hard and long caused me to begin to wonder whether participation in this event was really worth the effort. Somehow for that time I was thankful I was not a part of the procession trudging past mile number twelve.

Finally the last runner had past and we sped off to be on time at the finish line to greet the victor. Shortly before the arrival of Tom Olson we arrived poised at the finish line. I timed runner after runner as he or she crossed the finish line, and achieved the goal they had set out to achieve. Once again I found my mind changing. I sensed a certain sadness and longing in my feet that I was not among those who had prepared and had achieved their goal.

The fatigued countenances of mile twelve were now the tired but beaming faces of those who had conquered not only an external obstacle, but themselves as well. As I stood there in the rain I found myself thinking maybe, just maybe next year.

Thank you marathoners for a unique experience on September 14, 1980, and for an opportunity to share that experience if only vicariously.

Don LeClair

RONNIE LUND, THE YOUNGEST RUNNER TO START AND FINISH

What makes an eleven year old boy want to run a marathon?

"I always wanted to run one and I had the training so I decided to try," explained Ronnie Lund of Mermaid, P.E.I., the youngest runner in the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon.

Always? "Yeah," he reaffirmed. Ever since he heard about runners competing in marathons he has dreamed about covering the distance himself and experiencing the sense of victory over the foe of distance.

As Ronnie puts it, he has always been running. He enjoys sports that require running and he has participated in cross country at school. This past year he started going in Island road races and started his own training schedule. He runs two to four miles a day, or, during the summer, "sometimes four or five." He often trains alone, but his enthusiasm for the sport has even got his father, Michael, running.

How did he feel before the big race? He had no trouble sleeping the night before but when he got out to Cavendish he felt "really nervous." That problem went away once he got started, and for much of the race he had a problem free run. He was, however, bothered by the wind, the rain and the cool temperatures. Part way through the race he stopped to change his shoes and socks in an effort to stay warmer and drier. Despite the weather, he kept going and had full confidence all the way that he would finish. His ankles became very sore during the last six miles, but Ronnie entertained no thoughts of stopping. He completed the last few miles with his father and Mike Armitage as pacers and felt "very happy" as he crossed the finish line.

Ronnie paid for his efforts the day after the marathon by becoming so stiff and sore that he could not even walk. He recovered well after that, however, and felt fine by the latter part of the week. He is once again looking forward to the cross country season. As for the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon, "I might go in it next year." With his kind of determination, we wouldn't doubt it a bit.

NOTICE TO ALL ROADRUNNERS

Set aside November 15, 1980, as the date for the P.E.I. Roadrunners Club Fund Raising Dance. Bring your friends, etc. Further details will be announced later.

The Club will also be holding a raffle draw for two all weather Marathon training suits and a pair of men's and ladies' racing flats. Tickets are now available from Marathon Committee members for \$1 each or a book of six for \$5. DON'T MISS OUT ON YOUR CHANCE! GET YOUR TICKETS NOW!!!

JUST ARRIVED A BABY GIRL

A new baby daughter with sweet, winsome ways is the central attraction at our house these days!

Her name is Kelly Lisa Manuel and she arrived on September 3, 1980, weighing in at 7 lbs. 5 oz. Proud parents are Eric and Marion Manuel, Moncton, NB (formerly of Charlottetown).

Congratulations! Could this be the ladies winner of the P.E.I. Marathon of 1998?

C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S

Congratulations to Mike Armitage who placed 8th overall in the National 20 km road race held in Halifax, Nova Scotia on the Labour Day weekend. Mike's time was 68:48.

Race winner was Greg Myers of Boston Track Club (team mate of Bill Rogers) in 61:27, while second and third place went to Joe Sax and Ted McKeigan, respectively, of Toronto.

Another Island resident, Parker Lund, also completed the race placing 63rd in a time of 84:07. One hundred and sixteen men finished the event.

OPINION - IS THE P.E.I. ROADRUNNERS MARATHON COURSE TOO TOUGH?

It is interesting to watch the faces of runners as they first take a ride over the route of the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon. The smile of confidence fades within a few miles to be replaced by a perplexed appearance. From there it is all downhill, or uphill as the case may be, until a slight look of terror tinges the blank expressions. The flat course that was expected is just not very flat. Everyone agrees that it is a picturesque journey from gulf shore through small villages and quiet countryside to historical city, but is it too hilly?

For some runners, the answer is probably yes. Those who prefer flat courses or who are attempting personal best times should not enter the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon. If its hills they want to avoid, they can look to any number of marathons that promise flat courses.

For most runners, though, the answer should be an easily given no. Even those who have viewed the course with apprehension before the gun have often changed their appraisal by the time they have finished. The hills, they find, are generally well spaced and either not very steep or not very long. They will not deny that the hills are a challenge, but neither will they curse the geography. There even seems to be a grudging affection that some runners develop for the hills during their 26-mile journey.

Interestingly enough, two key indicators show that the runners take the hills quite handily in their stride. Many runners, even experienced competitors, set personal bests during the 1979 and 1980 races. Also, the completion rate for the first two years has been over the 85 percent mark which, when considering the number of first time runners, is quite respectable.

Part of this success in times and completions can be attributed to the weather. The mid-September date gives the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon the high probability of mild temperatures and light winds. Often it is the extremes of heat or cold that make a marathon difficult to run, regardless of the terrain of the course. In this respect the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon may be made a little easier due to the more favourable running temperatures.

The question of toughness, however, may obscure the matter of the character of a course. The scenic and varied nature of the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon route serves to give it a character that is difficult to match. It is a memorable route. There is pleasure simply in the natural surroundings that serve as its backdrop.

In golf, many championships are played on courses that are chosen for their toughness and character. It is recognized as a true test of ability to compete on a challenging course. In baseball, it is the large green walls, short right field fences and ivy covered walls that make some parks special. The sports of golf, baseball and running have little in common, but perhaps there is something to be shared in the outlook toward the land on which they take place.

Let no one be deceived, the course of the P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon is a strong test of running. Some of us like it that way.

Don Pridmore
Co-Editor

STANDINGS FOR THE 1980 GRAND PRIX OF ROAD RUNNING (As At September 30, 1980)

With twelve road races completed to date (Dairy Queen Bunny Hop, Athena Seven Mile Run, Campers' City Five Mile Run, Colonel Gray Ten Mile Run, Seaman's Four Mile Run, Belfast Mid-Summer Jaunt, Tyne Valley Twenty Mile Run, National Park 10 KM Run, Fulton Campbell Memorial Run, Kensington 25 KM Run, Volume Rentals Half Marathon and P.E.I. Roadrunners Marathon) the following are the standings in the 1980 Grand Prix of Road Running on P.E.I.

OVERALL STANDINGS

MEN'S TOP 20:	1. Roy Mason	205
	2. Lawrence McLagen	171
	3. Ewen Stewart	142
	4. Don Pridmore	141
	5. Salam Hashem) 114
	6. Carl Phillips	
	7. Jim Wyatt) 108
	8. Mike Armitage	
	9. Shawn McKenna	76
	10. Paul Wright	69
	11. Tony Forrester	65
	12. Parker Lund	64
	13. Jake Baird) 62
	14. Stew Freeman	
	15. Willie MacDonald	54
	16. Ron Bellemare	50
	17. Randy MacNeill	47
	18. Calvin Wiley	45
	19. Colin MacAdam	44
	20. Ross Brown	43

LADIES' TOP 20:	1. Monica LaPointe	258
	2. Moya LaPointe	146
	3. Eleanor Farrington	127
	4. Dale Claybourne	110
	5. Sherry McKenna	92
	6. Susan Bordage	61
	7. Mary Rossiter	50
	8. Gerianne McCarthy	43
	9. Karen Stewart	41
	10. Carol Roy	25
	11. Valerie Johnston	21
	12. Susan Adams) 20
	13. Susan Rogers	
	14. Cindy Finlayson) 19
	15. Michelle Alexander	
	16. Laura Tingle) 18
	17. Anthea Bellemare	
	18. Margaret MacNeill) 18
	19. Carolyn Savoy	
	20. Esther Wilting	
	Caroline Paton	
	Mary Bates	
	Joan Nelson	

AGE DIVISION STANDINGS - TOP 5

MEN UNDER 20:	1. Shawn McKenna	76
	2. Willie MacDonald	54
	3. Randy MacNeill	47
	4. Kenny Arsenaault	42
	5. Calvin DesRoches	24

LADIES 25 & UNDER:	1. Monica LaPointe	258
	2. Moya LaPointe	146
	3. Dale Claybourne	110
	4. Sherry McKenna	92
	5. Mary Rossiter	50

MEN 20 - 29:	1. Roy Mason	205
	2. Don Pridmore	141
	3. Mike Armitage	108
	4. Paul Wright	69
	5. Tony Forrester	65

LADIES OVER 25:	1. Eleanor Farrington	127
	2. Susan Bordage	61
	3. Carol Roy	25
	4. Valerie Johnston	21
	5. Susan Adams) 20
	Michelle Alexander	
	Susan Rogers	
	Cindy Finlayson)

MEN 30 - 39:	1. Lawrence McLagen	171
	2. Salam Hashem) 114
	3. Carl Phillips	
	4. Jim Wyatt) 50
	5. Ron Bellemare	

MEN 40 & OVER:	1. Ewen Stewart	142
	2. Parker Lund	64
	3. Stew Freeman	62
	4. Don Reeves	16
	5. Don Moffett	9

TERRY FOX - THE MEASURE OF A HERO

It has been a month now since 22 year old Terry Fox of Port Coquitlam, B.C., was readmitted to hospital in his new battle against cancer. In that time we have seen a nation deeply touched by his courage. The chord that Terry Fox struck with the people of Canada is like no other seen in this generation.

People have struggled for words to express their feelings about this young man and have found that his example defies the usual phrases. People talk of "courage", of "tenacity," and "dedication" and "dignity" but find that they feel more, so much more, strongly about a hero who runs over half-way across this country with an artificial leg. Perhaps the administrator of the Royal Columbia Hospital was right when he said that some things are beyond words and cannot ever be satisfactorily expressed. A sunset, he said, should not be analyzed, but that doesn't mean we can't admire it.

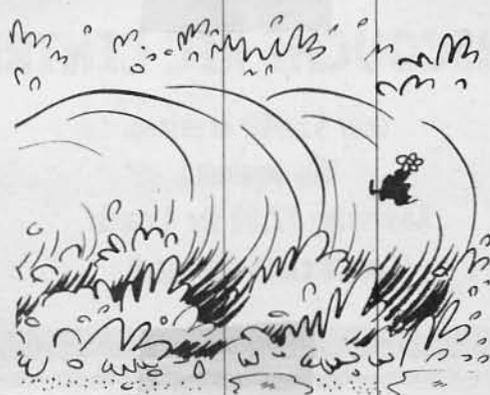
Yet, we have to find words about Terry if we are to obey that feeling within us that says this is something special and worth note. There are probably three basic elements about the Terry Fox story that have caused us to search our hearts. The first is the admiration that is felt toward Terry for his run. It is a truly amazing feat and deserves all the respect it has received. Terry Fox is a hero, there have been few more deserving.

The second element is that of Terry's sincere belief in his cause. Terry Fox did not undertake the run to become a hero, he has not basked in the adulation of the country. His purpose was, and remains, to help others both with funds and inspiration. There have been times when Terry has seemed impatient with the praise given to him when it is forgotten that others face similar struggles. "That's the thing about cancer," he said, "I'm not the only one, it happens all the time, to other people. I'm not special." Terry's battle to run across Canada will not be a success unless the suffering from cancer is alleviated.

The final element is that of inspiration. Terry's run has been "a marathon of hope" not only in the ten plus million dollars raised for cancer research but also in the hope that is raised within ourselves. We have seen what one person can do when his mind is set on it. But it doesn't end there. It is our turn to reacquaint ourselves with that strength which lies within us all. When Terry's run had stopped after 3,339 miles he was able to say, "I did my very best." There is no more eloquent statement known to man.

BROOM HILDA

By Russell Myers



THE EASTERN GRAPHIC, September 10, 1980

On the Street:

**“What would you say to
Terry Fox if you met him?”**

Interviews by Heather Moore

RICK HENDERSON
Montague

“Thank you wouldn't even come close to what the people across Canada are feeling right now. What can you possibly say to somebody who might have saved the lives of hundreds of people. He's an incredible young man.”

WANDA MILLIGAN
Iona

“He would have to be given credit for the courageous effort he made. He may not have made it all the way across Canada but he certainly didn't fall short of what he set out to do. It took a lot of courage to do what he did.”

JAMES DONAHUE
Cardigan

“Terry Fox has done a great thing. It's hard to think of anyone setting out to run across Canada with only one leg. It must have been very difficult but I think he accomplished what he intended to do.”

CAROL BUCHANAN
Charlottetown

“If only a small percentage of us had half the courage that young man did, nothing would be impossible. He did a tremendous thing and he would have to be given credit for what he did for his country. It took a lot of guts and gave people hope. Now is the time for a miracle, if ever we needed one.”

JOHN ROSS
Belfast

“He's a plucky young man and I'm sure everyone is sorry that his run ended the way it did. I didn't think he'd be able to run across the country on one leg in the first place but he made a fine effort.”

LOUIS HYNES
Greenfield

“It took great courage for a man in his condition. He raised a lot of money and it's really too bad he can't finish the run. He seemed so determined, I thought everybody knew he would make it as far as he did.”



PETERSON / VANCOUVER SUN

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THE CANADIAN ASSOCIATION FOR HEALTH, PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND RECREATION
L'ASSOCIATION CANADIENNE POUR LA SANTÉ, L'ÉDUCATION PHYSIQUE ET LA RÉCRÉATION

10 K

P.E.I.

R O A D R A C E

DATE: OCT 19th

TIME: 2:00 PM

REGISTRATION: 1:00 PM STANHOPE SCHOOL

DISTANCE: 10 KILOMETRES

MEDICAL SERVICE: ST. JOHN'S AMBULANCE

CLASSIFICATIONS:

MEN: UNDER 20

20 - 29

30 - 40

OVER 40

WOMEN: UNDER 20

20 - 29

30 & OVER

ENTRY FEE: \$1.00

AWARDS: WILL BE PRESENTED AT
STANHOPE SCHOOL

- TROPHIES TO - TOP MALE

- TOP FEMALE

- RIBBONS TO TOP 3 FINISHERS
IN EACH CATEGORY

COURSE: SEE REVERSE