

Official Newsletter of the RANDOLPH ROADRUNNERS (AVA44)

Volume 2006 No. 11 Next Meeting November 7, 2006 7:00 p.m. at the Golden Corral Restaurant, Universal City A member of the American Volkssport Association (AVA) & the International Federation of Popular Sports (IVV) The Public is always welcome

Randolph Roadrunners					
Volkssport Club A Walking Club Established 1980					
PO Box 2744					
Universal City, TX 78148-1744 Elected Officers					
President					
Ellen Ott	210-525-8574				
Vice President					
Totsy Miller	210-648-0637				
Treasurer					
Tony Paulson	210-658-8324				
Secretary	2 10 45 0 000 5				
Pat Gunter	210-479-0805				
Committee Chairs Membership					
1	210-658-8324				
Programs	#10-050-05 47				
0	210-525-8574				
Publicity					
Alan & Gloria Micl	k 210-659-5402				
Sales					
Joanne Forinash	210-493-8543				
Webmaster					
Randy Baker Newsletter	210-369-9538				
Audrey Vertucci –	AudreyVe@aol.com				
· ·	210-496-2197				
Year-round Events,	Boerne				
Larry Cook	210-525-8900				
Year-round Events,	Universal. City				
Carlen Forinash	210-493-8543				
Year-round Events,					
Ellen Ott	210-525-8574				
E-mail					
rrvc44@yahoo.com					
	bsite				
www.geocities.cor					
randolphroadrunne	ers/				
Event Information					
1-800-830-WALK					
TVA Website					
http://walktexas.org/					
European AVA Liaison					
Hans-Dieter Fuhr Wiesbaden, Germany					
wiesbauen, German	y Soo 4				

Tel. & Fax 0611 / 66894

Hans-D.Fuhr@t-online.de

Renewal Time

The following membership renewals are currently due: Mamie Elliot, John Haven, Margaret Johnson, James Webb, Dawn Anonsen, Clarence & Diane Johnson, Thomas & Betty Arbaugh, Cindy Cardenes, Paulette Dunlap, Helen Gitchell, Brenda Henne, and Ron & Jennifer Sheppard. Please send in your renewal fees now. We value your membership. To renew your membership, fill out a renewal application attached or print one from the following website address: www.geocities.com/RandolphRoadrun ners/membership.html and send it with your fees to Nancy Paulson c/o the club address.

Roadrunner News-

Remember folks- no December club meeting! A holiday party will be held at the Forinash's on Dec. 9, 2006 at 6 p.m. Chinese Auction \$15. Bring covered dish or dessert, meat will be provided. Walk the neighborhood after and see the lights!

We need volunteer workers for the Christmas walk in Boerne on Dec. 2nd. Please contact Joanne Forinash at 493-8543 if you can help. The worker's walk for this event will be Friday, December 1st at 8:00 a.m.

The club election will be held at the November meeting for President and treasurer.

Both mornings of the Texas parks and Wildlife Expo in Austin on October 7th and 8th, were met with cool sunshine. As the days warmed up, the people swarmed out to a total for both days of over 35,000. It seemed like hundred's of people were interested in our walking booth. Several exhibitors expressed interested in having a walking event in their community. The info will be passed on to the appropriate folks. This popular event will be held next year over Columbus Day weekend. So, mark your calendar!!

Barney Smith is anxious to have us

Barney Smith is anxious to have us come by again in January. Isn't it nice to be wanted? Have fun. *Ellen Ott, Pres.*

East Texas Trekkers on TV

They say you ought to be in pictures and we made it! The East Texas Trekkers will soon make their television debut! The Tyler State Park segment that features the Trekkers is scheduled to air on the "Texas Parks & Wildlife" PBS television show the week of November 12-19.

Hope you can catch our segment; it will be part of a half hour special on Texas State Parks. Ours will only be 3 or 4 minutes, so watch closely. *Jan Wood, East Texas Trekkers*

Carpooling to Events-

If anyone is interested in carpooling to any of the walks or meetings please contact David Toth, 521-8684, e-mail dntoth@scbglobal.net.



Walt Disney World – Nov. 25 & 26, 2006

Two 10 km walks **Pre-Registration**: Starts September 10th. Send name, address, and phone number of each walker/participant and please indicate if you plan to get a

PACKAGE Email: <u>TrinTrek@sbcglobal.net</u> Mail: Volkssport Walking Weekend at WALT DISNEY WORLD[®] Resort 8463 Romney, San Antonio, Texas 78254-2467

Call: 210/521-8684 for event information and 210/313-8684 after November 22, 2006.

Call Disney Sports Travel: 407-939-7810 to book your package beginning September 13, 2006, and for answers to any questions about rooms or Theme Park tickets.

Discounted prices for rooms and tickets ends

with Pre-Registration on 23 October 2006 All the regular rules of the AVA will apply for these events. Every effort will be taken by us and by WALT DISNEY WORLD[®] Resort to make this a safe and enjoyable family weekend.

To reach Disney's All Star Sports Resort:

By Air: Register for Disney's Magical Express and be picked up from the airport by the Disney's Magical Express shuttle.

By Train: Take the Amtrak East Coast Express to the Orlando Train Station and then take the Disney Bus to the hotel **By Car:** Take the I-4 highway to the Orlando area; watch for the Disney World exits.

Event packets should be picked up Friday night at *Disney's All-Star Sports* Resort lobby and brought with you on Saturday morning to the kickoff for the first event; and on Sunday for the second day of volkssport walking at 0700 both days

Awards: Souvenir medal on a neck lanyard to commemorate participation in this inaugural event. Fees: Credit only is \$3.

Package prices start at \$181 per person and include 2-night accommodations, a 2-day Theme Park ticket, and registration for both walks and the commemorative medal. For more information on available packages, please contact Disney Sports Travel at 407/939-7810.

Accommodations: A special block of rooms has been reserved for attendees at the *Disney's All Star Sports* Resort.

Additional discounted Theme Park tickets will be available through Disney Sports Travel for all those who pre-register for this event. Preregistration must be accomplished before the 23d of October, 2006.

Coming Texas Events:

11/4/2006 - 11/5/2006 - Walk Event Number: 74818 10K Start: Employee Cafe/Schlitterbahn Event City: New Braunfels Host Club: NB Marsch-und Wandergruppe Event Website: www.muw.walktexas.org More Details: Click here for directions, ratings, etc. Write for more information to: 8 Mission Dr. New Braunfels, TX 78130-6622 Contact: Helgard Hollis, (830)625-6330 E-Mail: <u>Helgard@satx.rr.com</u> Club Website: www.muw.walktexas.org

11/11/2006 - 11/11/2006 - Walk **Event Number:** 75515 10 K Start: Miramar Park /Pool Pavilion **Event City:** Seabrook **Host Club:** Houston Happy Hikers **Event Website:** www.houstonhappyhikers.org More Details: Click here for directions, ratings, etc. Write for more information to: 2017 Briar Ln. Richmond, TX 77469 **Contact:** Catherine Kellner, (979) 478-6203 EMail:hhhpresident@houstonhappyhi kers.org **Club Website:** www.houstonhappyhikers.org/

11/11/2006 - 11/12/2006 - Walk **Event Number:** 73794 10K **Start:** Downtown Austin at 17th & San Jacinto **Event City:** Austin Host Club: Colorado River Walkers **Event Website:** www.coloradoriverwalkers.org More Details: Click here for directions, ratings, etc. Write for more information to: 11215 Applewood Drive Austin, TX 78758 **Contact:** Stephanie Menteer, (512) 832-8546 **E-Mail:**zenteer@sbcglobal.net Club Website: www.coloradoriverwalkers.org/

11/18/2006 - 11/18/2006 - Walk Event Number: 71584 6K & 10K Start: Atlanta State Park Event City: Atlanta Host Club: East Texas Trekkers More Details: <u>Click here for</u> directions, ratings, etc. Write for more information to:

4722 Comanche Trail Tyler, TX 75707 Contact: Jan Wood, (903) 534 -9301 E-Mail:jpw6391@msn.com Club Website: www.Walktx.org/EastTexasTrekkers/

11/18/2006 - 11/19/2006 - Walk **Event Number:** 72897 10 Km **Start:** Flat Creek Estate Vineyard and Winery **Event City:** Marble Falls Host Club: Selma Pathfinders **Event Website:** www.geocities.com/Yosemite/Gorge/ 8195 More Details: <u>Click here for</u> directions, ratings, etc. Write for more information to: P.O. Box 700946 San Antonio, TX 78270-0946 Contact: Phyllis Eagan, (210) 496 -1402 **E-Mail:**papre1947@yahoo.com or milchene@juno.com **Club Website:** www.geocities.com/Yosemite/Gorge/ 8195 11/23/2006 - 11/25/2006 - Walk

Event Number: 75231 10K, 15K 20K Event Number: 75232 10K, 15K 20K Start: Trinity Hall Irish Pub and Restaurant **Event City:** Dallas Host Club: Dallas Trekkers, Inc. **Event Website:** www.dallastrekkers.org More Details: <u>Click here for</u> directions, ratings, etc. Write for more information to: 3321 Dartmoor Drive Dallas, TX 75229 Contact: Helen Bateman, (214) 732 -3419 E-Mail:helen.bateman@earthlink.net **Club Website:** www.dallastrekkers.org/

12/2/2006 - 12/2/2006 - Walk Event Number: 74835 10km Start: St. John Lutheran Church **Event City:** Boerne Host Club: Randolph Roadrunners **Event Website:** www.geocities/randolphrunners/ More Details: Click here for directions, ratings, etc. Write for more information to: 11906 Pepperidge Cove San Antonio, TX 78213 Contact: Ellen Ott, (210) 525 - 8574 E-Mail:ellenott@sbcglobal.net **Club Website:** www.geocities.com/randolphroadrunn ers/

Walking Through Life

by Michael Gartner newspaper editor, NBC News president, Pulitzer Prize 1997

My father never drove a car. Well, that's not quite right. I should say I never saw him drive a car. He quit driving in 1927 when he was 25 years old, and the last car he drove was a 1926 Whippet. "In those days," he told me when he was in his 90s, "to drive a car you had to do things with your hands, and do things with your feet, and look every which way, and I decided you could walk through life and enjoy it or drive through life and miss it." At which point my mother a sometimes salty Irishwoman, chimed in: "Oh, bull!" she said. "He hit a horse." "Well," my father said, "there was that, too."

So my brother and I grew up in a household without a car. The neighbors all had cars the Kollingses next door had a green 1941 Dodge, the VanLaninghams across the street a gray 1936 Plymouth, the Hopsons two doors down had a black 1941 Ford but we had none.

My father, a newspaperman in Des Moines, would take the streetcar to work and, often as not, walk the 3 miles home. If he took the streetcar home, my mother and brother and I would walk the three blocks to the streetcar stop, meet him and walk home together.

Our 1950 Chevy

My brother, David, was born in 1935, and I was born in 1938, and sometimes, at dinner, we'd ask how come all the neighbors had cars but we had none. "No one in the family drives," my mother would explain, and that was that. But, sometimes, my father would say, "But as soon as one of you boys turns 16, we'll get one." It was as if he wasn't sure which one of us would turn 16 first. But, sure enough, my brother turned 16 before I did, so in 1951 my parents bought a used 1950 Chevrolet from a friend who ran the parts department at a Chevy dealership downtown. It was a four-door, white model, stick shift, fender skirts, loaded with everything, and, since my parents didn't drive, it more or less became my brother's car.

Having a car but not being able to drive didn't bother my father, but

it didn't make sense to my mother. So in 1952, when she was 43 years old, she asked a friend to teach her to drive. She learned in a nearby cemetery, the place where I learned to drive the following year and where, a generation later, I took my two sons to practice driving. The cemetery probably was my father's idea. "Who can your mother hurt in the cemetery?" I remember him saying once. For the next 45 years or so, until she was 90, my mother was the driver in the family. Neither she nor my father had any sense of direction, but he loaded up on maps though they seldom left the city limits and appointed himself navigator. It seemed to work.

The ritual walk to church

Still, they both continued to walk a lot. My mother was a devout Catholic, and my father an equally devout agnostic, an arrangement that didn't seem to bother either of them through their 75 years of marriage. (Yes, 75 years, and they were deeply in love the entire time.) He retired when he was 70, and nearly every morning for the next 20 years or so, he would walk with her the mile to St. Augustin's Church. She would walk down and sit in the front pew, and he would wait in the back until he saw which of the parish's two priests was on duty that morning. If it was the pastor, my father then would go out and take a 2-mile walk, meeting my mother at the end of the service and walking her home. If it was the assistant pastor, he'd take just a 1-mile walk and then head back to the church. He called the priests "Father Fast" and "Father Slow."

After he retired, my father almost always accompanied my mother whenever she drove anywhere, even if he had no reason to go along. If she were going to the beauty parlor, he'd sit in the car and read, or go take a stroll or, if it was summer, have her keep the engine running so he could listen to the Cubs game on the radio. In the evening, then, when I'd stop by, he'd explain: "The Cubs lost again. The millionaire on second base made a bad throw to the millionaire on first base, so the multimillionaire on third base scored."

If she were going to the grocery store, he would go along to carry the bags out and to make sure she loaded up on ice cream. As I said, he was always the navigator, and once, when he was 95 and she was 88 and still driving, he said to me, "Do you want to know the secret of a long life?" "I guess so," I said, knowing it probably would be something bizarre. "No left turns," he said. "What?" I asked. "No left turns," he repeated. "Several years ago, your mother and I read an article that said most accidents that old people are in happen when they turn left in front of oncoming traffic. As you get older, your eyesight worsens, and you can lose your depth perception, it said. So your mother and I decided never again to make a left turn." "What?" I said again. "No left turns," he said. "Think about it. Three rights are the same as a left, and that's a lot safer. So we always make three rights." "You're kidding !" I said, and I turned to my mother for support. "No," she said, "your father is right. We make three rights. It works." But then she added: "Except when your father loses count." I was driving at the time, and I almost drove off the road as I started laughing. "Loses count?" I asked. "Yes," my father admitted, "that sometimes happens. But it's not a problem. You just make seven rights, and you're okay again." I couldn't resist. "Do you ever go for 11?" I asked. "No," he said. "If we miss it at seven, we just come home and call it a bad day. Besides, nothing in life is so important it can't be put off another day or another week.

My mother was never in an accident, but one evening she handed me her car keys and said she had decided to quit driving. That was in 1999, when she was 90. She lived four more years, until 2003. My father died the next year, at 102. They both died in the bungalow they had moved into in 1937 and bought a few years later for \$3,000. (Sixty years later, my brother and I paid \$8,000 to have a shower put in the tiny bathroom the house had never had one. (My father would have died then and there if he knew the shower cost nearly three times what he paid for the house.) He continued to walk daily and he had me get him a treadmill when he was 101 because he was afraid he'd fall on the icy sidewalks but wanted to keep exercising and he was of sound mind and sound body until the moment he died.

A happy life

One September afternoon in 2004, he and my son went with me when I had to give a talk in a neighboring town, and it was clear to all three of us that he was wearing out, though we had the usual wide-ranging conversation about politics and newspapers and things in the news. A few weeks earlier, he had told my son, "You know, Mike, the first hundred years are a lot easier than the second hundred." At one point in our drive that Saturday, he said, "You know, I'm probably not going to live much longer." "You're probably right," I said. "Why would you say that?" he countered, somewhat irritated. "Because you're 102 years old," I said. "Yes," he said, "you're right." He stayed in bed all the next day. That night, I suggested to my son and daughter that we sit up with him through the night.. He appreciated it, he said, though at one point, apparently seeing us look gloomy, he said:

"I would like to make an announcement. No one in this room is dead yet." An hour or so later, he spoke his last words: "I want you to know," he said, clearly and lucidly, "that I am in no pain. I am very comfortable. And I have had as happy a life as anyone on this earth could ever have." A short time later, he died. I miss him a lot, and I think about him a lot. I've wondered now and then how it was that my family and I were so lucky that he lived so long. I can't figure out if it was because he walked through life. Or because he quit taking left turns.

RANDOLPH ROADRUNNERS PO Box 2744 Universal City TX 78148-1744

RANDOLPH ROADRUNNERS APPLICATION PO Box 2744, Universal City TX 78148-1744							
Please check applicable box(es):							
□ Renewal	□ New Member	□ Famil	ly member(s) included (see instruct	DATE			
Name			NEW MEMBER FEE:	\$4.00 for 1 year \$10.00 for three year	rs		
			This fee applies to the primary 1 individual.	member. Additional fa	mily membe	ers require a \$2.00 fee per	
Address					* 4 00 0		
Apt No.			RENEW	AL FEE:	\$4.00 for	one year r three years	
			This renewal fee includes each t	family member who p			
City	State	Zip Code	This renewal fee includes each family member who paid \$2.00 with the original application. If the \$2.00 fee was not paid with the original				
5		r	application, add family members now by including \$2.00 for each person.				
Telephone number						-	
E-mail address				AVA Volkssport As	sociate	Yes / No	
Family members			Eager to serve as club officer	committee chai	r		
Amount submitted \$							