

VALENTINE MASSACRE 3.0 PREDICTION RUN RESULTS

Ten teams and nine individual runners turned out for the bloody massacre on Saturday the 15th at the end of Rosedale Road. It was an overcast and still day, 50 degrees, just right for running.

How apropos that Team Valentine (Jay the father and Taylor the junior-in-high-school daughter) won the event! They came in 25 seconds under their combined predicted times. Right behind them, in second place, was Team Steel (Suzie and Marshall), just 28 seconds off their combined predicted times. Cabrera and Esmeralda grabbed third in the team division, missing their predicted times by 42 seconds.

Prizes for the above? 20 beverages of choice from the selections contributed as entry fees for Team Valentine, 10 beverages of choice for the Steels, and 8 beverages for the third place women.



As far as individual participants go (and they go three miles, same as team entrants), Liz Norris took the cake, as well as ten beverages. She was only ten seconds off her predicted time. Liz was kind enough to divulge her secret of predicting how fast she would run these three miles--she took her Appleton Freezer time, a four-mile race in January, and then used 3/4 of that final time for her three-mile prediction. Brilliant, just brilliant!

Coming in second was Larry Ingram, 16 seconds off his prediction and five beverages richer, with John Hailstone in third and going home with four drinks.

The other cool people who were there: Chris and Heather McKim, Thomas and Sheila Winnefeld, Max and Andy Winnefeld, Gabriel Kimbrough and Shanel Tellio, Ashley and Lanette Stoneking, Denise and Cheri Matheson, Conrad and Kim Cole, Jerry Fay, Rochelle Kriegshauser, Vicki Jones, D Plunkett, Carl TenPas, Ernie Langelier, and a few Striders board members and others who were helping out!

And a great historical love story associated with this event – In 1998, Conrad Cole had two bottles of champagne behind the seat of his pickup at the finish line. He was running with Kim (Kim Cole, but not Kim Cole then) and his plan was to have her sit on a bench at the entrance to Heather Ridge Estates, which is about half way through the race course. When they got there, the bench was gone. So he faked that something was wrong with his foot, went down on one knee, pulled out the engagement ring, and asked her to marry him. She said, “Yes, but what about your foot?” As they approached the finish line at the top of the hill, Conrad signaled his son and he got the champagne out and ready. They’ve been back to the race every year since to celebrate (and to run, too!).

Thank you to everyone who participated! It was a fabulous Saturday morning in February. We hope you’ll consider this event for next year.