

WMAC SNO-SHOE NEWS

We may have had a really slow start to winter, but from February on it was fantastic. No one seemed willing to give up on snowshoeing this year, and that perseverance paid off. With constant two and three race weekends, we managed thirteen events total, with twelve of them being within the February 3rd to March 4th time period, only five weekends! More amazing (to me) is that eleven of the thirteen events were on snow with snowshoes. It really was a lot of hard work to pull this off, not only for the race organizers but for everyone who was willing to travel to the races. Thank all of you who supported our efforts this season.

Many participated, with 585 people finishing the thirteen races that made up the 2007 WMAC Snowshoe Series. Of those 585, 343 were different participants. After the 494 folks who did one race, our break-down of people and # of races is as follows:

12 Finishes	1	Laurel Shortell
11 Finishes	1	Richard Busa
10 Finishes	2	Laura Clark & Pete Lipka
09 Finishes	2	Dave Dunham & Konrad Karolczuk
08 Finishes	1	Bill Morse
07 Finishes	5	
06 Finishes	5	
05 Finishes	6	
04 Finishes	7	
03 Finishes	20	
02 Finishes	41	

Of our 13-events, we had 10 different Men's winners, and 11 different Lady's winners. Kelli Lusk and Laura Clark won 2 individual events for the ladies, while on the men's side, Ken Clark, Paul Low and Ben Nephew won 2 each.

Our season ends up looking pretty good; here is how it stacks up against the other racing series years:

2007	- 13 Events / 11 shoe'd / 585 participants / (343 different)
2006	- 9 Events / 7 shoe'd / 587 participants / (339 different)
2005	- 15 Events / 13 shoe'd / 910 participants / (451 different)
2004	- 12 Events / 11 shoe'd / 933 participants / (414 different)
2003	- 10 Events / 10 shoe'd / 831 participants / (378 different)
2002	- 6 Events / 6 shoe'd / 330 participants / (181 different)
2001	- 6 Events / 6 shoe'd / 424 participants / (202 different)
2000	- 5 Events / 5 shoe'd / 249 participants / (126 different)
1999	- 3 Events / 3 shoe'd / 124 participants / (77 different)
1998	- 2 Events / 2 shoe'd / 46 participants / (40 different)

'07 WMAC SERIES RACES/ WINNERS

Brave the Blizzard 3.5 Miles	Guilderland, NY	01/07/07
<u>Josh Merlis</u>		<u>Kari Gathen</u>
Saratoga Spa Winterfest 5KM	Saratoga, NY	02/04/07
<u>Ken Clark</u>		<u>Jessica Hageman</u>
Woodford 3.5 Miles	Woodford, VT	02/10/07
<u>Paul Low</u>		<u>Kelli Lusk</u>
Sidehiller 4.5 Miles	Center Sandwich, NH	02/10/07
<u>Kevin Tilton</u>		<u>Tracy Olafsen</u>
Frosty's Dash 5Km	Atkinson, NH	02/11/07
<u>Ben Nephew</u>		<u>Alton Eckel</u>
Camp Saratoga 5 Miles	Wilton, NY	02/17/07
<u>Ken Clark</u>		<u>Sarah Rowe</u>
Hallockville Basin Brook 5 Miles	Hawley, MA	02/18/07
<u>Paul Low</u>		<u>Kelli Lusk</u>
Merrimack River 5km	Andover, MA	02/19/07
<u>Ben Nephew</u>		<u>Laurel Shortell</u>
Hoxie Thunderbolt 3.5 Miles	Adams, MA	02/24/07
<u>Greg Hammett</u>		<u>Darlene McCarthy</u>
Covered Bridge 8 Miles	Adams, MA	02/24/07
<u>Corey Watts</u>		<u>Elly Teitworth</u>
Hallockville Pond II	Hawley, MA	02/25/07
<u>Ethen Nedean</u>		<u>Chelynn Tetreault</u>
Hawley Kiln 5 Miles	Hawley, MA	03/03/07
<u>Dimitri Drozdov</u>		<u>Laura Clark</u>
Greylock Glen 3.5 Mile	Adams, MA	03/04/07
<u>Dave Dunham</u>		<u>Laura Clark</u>

Our 2007 Big winners, overall WMAC Snowshoe Series Champions, are Dave Dunham and Chelynn Tetreault.

Dave and two time WMAC Snowshoe Champion ('99 & '00) Ken Clark stayed tight for the entire year, with Dave coming out ahead on the last day of racing (Greylock Glen) 576.42 to Ken's 576.32 (best six scores). If we look at best 5, Dave has a 485.35 to 484.01 lead; at best 4 it ended Dave 392.02 to Ken at 391.42. Very close between these two Champions, who have battled on snowshoes for 9 of our 10 racing seasons!

For the Ladies, it looked early like Kelli Lusk would win a 4th straight WMAC title (2004 – 2006 champ), but Chelynn Tetreault and Laura Clark came on strong to finish 1st and 2nd. Chelynn adds this 2007 WMAC title to her Gold Medal Age Group Award at last year's USSSA Nationals. Congratulations!

SNOWSHOE WEEKEND #3: DAY #1: OR, DON'T THESE PEOPLE HAVE A LIFE?

The Almost End Just when we begin to get into the swing of things, it is almost time to call it a wrap. Well, there may be a few extra presents lying around in case Groundhog truly is mistaken, but they are stocking stuffers and not the real points deal. And truly, after two weekends of 3-races and one of two, I am tired. Not only that, Fred and Henry, my two primary typing fingers are weary. Although I am a baseball fan only in the sense that I am an American, I am emerging from this winter with a new appreciation for teams that play consistent double headers and sports writers who face deadline pressure day after day.

After three weekends of fun, I've gotten so that I can get ready for a snowshoe race in record time. After I wash (sometimes) my clothes, I pile the whole mess on the floor, taking care to have two opposites of everything: a heavy and a lightweight top, thick and thin tights, warm and cool jacket, etc. What I don't actually race in becomes my dry clothes reserve, which, as you can guess by now, isn't necessarily color coordinated. When the pyramid eyeballs to the proper height, I scoop it all up and toss it in my bag. Voila! For spring (if we have one) I'll have to go on an archeological dig through my closet to approximate a similar-sized pile of stuff.

But just so we wouldn't become too complacent in our pre-race rituals, Edward and Tippi, the Wonder Dog, threw us a few spring curves this Sugar House Saturday. Once again, the Hawley Fire Station understudied for Moody, whose springs hadn't quite completed their switch to winter. But Hawley itself had changed. This time, we were treated to a touristy circuit around the Kiln, which a lot of us had never really seen. Somehow, after the usual Hawley seven miler, it just seemed like too much of an effort to circle back. This time, in respect for the stress our aging body parts have endured these past three weeks, Edward and Tippi shortened the route from seven to five miles, including some previously undiscovered trails.

Personally, I started out smartly, taking a leisurely tour around the Kiln. Then I got down to business. But by around the second mile, I grew mildly concerned as I kept slipping slantwise down the cliff. I wondered if I had forgotten how to snowshoe, but then I heard an ominous clinking sound and noticed my left cleat had suffered an annoying compound fracture. This unhinged me somewhat until I realized I probably wasn't running any better or worse than I had before. Plus, today's case of metal fatigue will have wiped out my hoard of reserve cleats and I could now order some of Bob's 2007 heavy-duty aluminum models.

I really enjoyed the abundant single track, making a game of trying to keep my feet light and responsive. When I hit the previously undiscovered squiggly portion, I tried to pick it up, knowing that I was on the final stretch.

I crossed the imaginary time line and immediately bent over, gasping for breath, while a swarm of reporters thrust their microphones into my face. Now who was sounding like Darth Vader? (Snoshu-News, Late February 2007, Vol 5, Issue 4, p. 1) The reporters wanted to know what it felt like to be First Woman. What? I didn't even get to break the invisible tape! Or did Judge Jeff get elected President? Guess it all depends on who shows up. Still, not too shabby for an almost 60 year-old. And it only took me nine years to get there... *Laura Clark*



Above Jay Curry; and bottom, Peter Malinowski Photos by Beth Herder

10th ANNUAL HAWLEY KILN "NOTCH-VERSION" 5.0 - MILE SNOWSHOE RACE

Dubuque State Forest

Hawley, MA

MARCH 3, 2007

PL	NAME	AGE	TIME	PTS
01.	Dimitri Drozdov	34	0:52:21	100.00
02.	Dave Dunham	42	0:52:43	97.44
03.	Kenny Clark	44	0:56:29	94.87
04.	Jim Pawlicki	32	0:58:30	92.31
05.	Mike Halstead	40	0:58:47	89.74
06.	Dave Hannon	35	0:59:40	87.18
07.	Rob Smith	39	0:59:48	84.62
08.	Jay Kolodzinski	27	1:01:07	82.05
09.	Dave Wallace	52	1:01:14	79.49
10.	Mike Vance	26	1:02:02	76.92
11.	Jay Curry	35	1:05:38	74.36
12.	Jimmy Buff	44	1:06:07	71.79
13.	Alan Bates	58	1:07:08	69.23
14.	Paul Fiondella	60	1:07:24	66.67
15.	Peter Malinowski	52	1:07:44	64.10
16.	Bruce Shenker	54	1:08:51	61.54
17.	Peter Lipka	55	1:09:14	58.97
18.	Ed Buckley	48	1:09:32	56.41
19.	Myron Baker	58	1:10:29	53.85
20.	Bill Morse	55	1:10:45	51.28
21.	Ed Alibozek Jr	67	1:12:43	48.72
22.	Howard Bassett	46	1:12:44	46.15
23.	Gareth Buckley	30	1:12:58	43.59
24.	Martin Glendon	60	1:12:59	41.03
25.	Bob Worsham	61	1:13:47	38.46
26.	Laura Clark	59	1:17:34	35.90
27.	Jeff Hattem	55	1:20:18	33.33
28.	Bob Massaro	63	1:21:28	30.77
29.	Ken Deary	54	1:22:06	28.21
30.	Tadaigh Buckley	25	1:23:38	25.64
31.	Laurel Shortell	40	1:24:52	23.08
32.	Walt Kolodzinski	64	1:26:18	20.51
33.	Richard Busa	77	1:26:24	17.95
34.	Larry Dragon	46	1:30:56	15.38
35.	Richard Hunt	68	1:31:40	12.82
36.	Art Gulliver	68	1:38:15	10.26
37.	Bill Glendon	61	1:50:35	7.69
38.	Konrad Karolczuk	54	1:50:36	5.13
39.	Jeff Clark	60	0:43:30	2.56



SOUTH FACE FARM SUGARHOUSE



755 Watson-Spruce Corner Road
 Ashfield, MA 01330
 413-628-3268

WWW.SOUTHFACEFARM.COM

Top photo of Laura Clark, who won her 1st snowshoe race at the Kiln!
 Bottom photo of Martin Glendon, who along with his cousin Bill have supported WMAC events for over 15 years.

Beth Herder photos, from 02/25/07 Hallockville Pond

HAWLEY KILN 2007 - EVERYTHING COATED IN A GLAZE OF ICE

The final weekend of the official snowshoe season kicked off at the Hawley fire station on Saturday. The snow and rain storm of Friday had left a few inches of fresh snow on the ground then coated everything in a glaze of ice. The sun poked through the clouds and the temperature shot to the upper 30's as early as 9:00 AM. The bright sun and rising temperatures caused the ice to begin falling off the trees. This made quite a racket and pelted people as they headed out to warm-up on the course.

Ed cooked up with another masterpiece, using parts of the traditional Hawley course, adding new and interesting twists. The best part was finally having the Kiln as part of the race. I found out while warming up with Jay Kolodzinski, who had helped Ed mark the course, that the plan was to run around the Kiln. We headed over to check it out and found it to be un-groomed. We bashed around it and decided that it had to be done, but would be best done counter-clockwise (there was a steep little section that made clockwise a bit tricky).



The course featured the first .7 miles on groomed snowmobile path, then onto single-track. I ended up in the lead out of the gate and lead the way around the Kiln. Jim Pawlicki then moved to the front and noted "I wonder what Dmitry will do". He was referring to Dmitry Drozdov is a friend of Dave Hannon and an excellent runner. He qualified for the Olympic trials in the steeplechase in his native Russia. Dmitry doesn't shy away from tough races and seems always up for a new challenge. Last year he won three of the four Grand Tree races he ran, losing only in the scary/difficult 7-Sisters race (where he finished a highly respectable third). This was Dmitry's first snowshoe race.

Pawlicki had a 20 second lead when he turned onto the single-track. The going then got very tough. The trail had only been broken the night before and there was little track to follow. Stepping out of the tracks would lead to sinking a couple of feet deep. As the pace waned, I moved up and caught Jim about 10 minutes into the race. With a "Do you mind if I pass", Jim stepped off and wished me luck. I tried to push the pace right away. It was apparent to me that Jim (and possibly the other "heavier" runners) were post-holing a lot. I was not sinking quite as much and used the mostly downhill section to push as much as possible.

At 15 minutes in I heard footsteps crunching up behind me. I didn't look but called out "let me know when you want to pass". Dmitry called back, "I'm fine right here". That was fine by me as I was feeling good and didn't mind being out front. He chatted a little about having just done his first adventure race (26 hours, 7 of them on a bike). I mostly just grunted back as I was using most of my O2 to keep moving forward. At 25 minutes in I stopped to tighten my shoes and Dmitry did the same. He also took the lead at this point. It actually was a little easier getting into his footprints as they were better spaced than Ed's (that's the difference between running and walking). We hit the snowmobile trail which Ed had noted was about 5K in 32 minutes. I was really happy to get an indication of how far we had left and called out "two miles to go".

Dmitry pushed or I slowed on the climb on the snowmobile trail. He had about 15 seconds on me as we got back onto the

single-track. I also used the sharp turn as an opportunity to check out if anyone was close behind. I started thinking that maybe I should try to save something for tomorrow's race. I dismissed that thought as we grinded out the climb and the lead seemed to shrink. I kept a close eye on my watch, figuring we'd run around 56 minutes. Dmitry picked the pace up again after I drew up behind him when he tightened his shoes again. I knew we were getting close and also knew that there was no way I could out-kick him. In the last ¼ mile Dmitry doubled his lead as he cruised to his first victory in his first snowshoe race.

Ed noted that he had never seen two guys so covered in sweat at the end of a race. I'd say that only 25% was sweat the rest was either melted ice that pelted us throughout the race or kick-back from churning up the snow. I jogged back out to get in a quick warm-down and check out how everyone was doing. Ken Clark looked strong powering down the final straight-away. He also may have been the most appropriately dressed, going with a short-sleeved t-shirt as his only top layer. Early leader, Jim Pawlicki, noted as he passed "this is the toughest snowshoe race I've ever done". That was a sentiment others made as they were finishing. Thanks for another great day!

Dave Dunham

Dave's 1st snowshoe race with us was the '99 Hawley Kiln 7 Miler, where he finished 2nd in 58:05 (to Leigh Schmitt's course record of 57:55.) These remain the 2 fastest times on the 7 Mile course!

2007 WMAC Snowshoe Champion Dave Dunham winning the 8th Annual Greylock Glen 3.5 Mile race on March 4th. Photo by Brad Herder.

8th ANNUAL GREYLOCK GLEN 3.5 - MILE SNOWSHOE RACE

Greylock Glen

Adams, MA

MARCH 4, 2007

PL	NAME	AGE	TIME	PTS
01.	Dave Dunham	42	0:26:47	100.00
02.	Al Bernier	32	0:26:51	95.65
03.	Matt Cartier	31	0:27:35	91.30
04.	Kenny Clark	44	0:28:26	86.96
05.	Edward Alibozek	44	0:30:06	82.61
06.	Jay Kolodzinski	27	0:30:17	78.26
07.	Bob Dion	51	0:31:07	73.91
08.	Rob Higley	53	0:31:36	69.57
09.	Alan Bates	58	0:34:13	65.22
10.	Paul Fiondella	60	0:36:40	60.87
11.	Paul Hartwig	50	0:36:45	56.52
12.	Peter Lipka	55	0:36:51	52.17
13.	Mike Lahey	55	0:38:00	47.83
14.	Ed Alibozek Jr	67	0:38:23	43.48
15.	Martin Glendon	60	0:42:38	39.13
16.	Laura Clark	59	0:43:09	34.78
17.	Bob Massaro	63	0:43:10	30.43
18.	Denise Dion	47	0:46:02	26.09
19.	Richard Busa	77	0:46:33	21.74
20.	Walt Kolodzinski	64	0:47:32	17.39
21.	Laurel Shortell	40	0:51:03	13.04
22.	Bill Glendon	61	0:57:43	8.70
23.	Konrad Karolczuk	54	0:57:44	4.35



Left photo - Rob Higley, WMAC Webmaster and a Boston Marathon Age Group Champion;

Top - Adams Family: Ed Jr, Mike Lahey, Pete Lipka & Paul Hartwig.

Photo Bottom - WMAC Ladies Champ for the 2nd Day in a row, Laura Clark being chased by Bob Massaro

Photos Courtesy of Beth and Brad Herder, 03/04/07 Greylock Glen.



DAY #2: OR, IN THE WINNER'S CIRCLE YET AGAIN! THE END?????

It seems that for each of these three weekends, one thing we could count on, besides lots of snow, was that the weather on the first day would be the diametric opposite of the weather on the second day. Yesterday at Hawley, temperatures reached the mid-forties and folks were excavating to the very bottom of their duffels for their Welcome Spring! duds. Martin Glendon made a particularly powerful fashion statement, effectively layering his T-shirt, fleece vest, shorts and knee length gaiters. Rather like a lederhosened Bavarian snowshoer. Rich Busa, as always, was perfectly color coordinated with his red Saucony shirt and black fleeced Dion vest. The rest of us were somewhere in between. But the one item we should have worn was our ski helmets as, moments before the race began, Konrad declared the woods a hard-hat area due to the shards of ice being let loose by the trees.

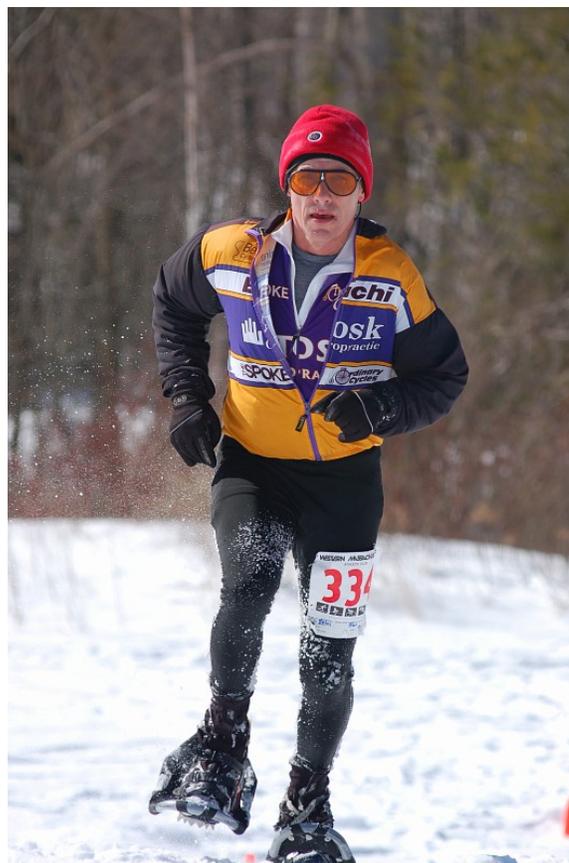
Day #2 at Greylock should have been warm, with a downtown Adams temperature of 28 degrees. But, being Greylock, it was cold and windy with intermittent flurries. The course was a mixture of the old Greylock short trail route before the beavers got to work and a bunch of other substitute trails. It was a toss up whether to commit to long or short cleats. The first section contained packed snowmobile roads and some easy single track, but the second half looked like the Polar Star had plowed through on its journey to Antarctica. There were huge chunks of jagged icebergs projecting upward and bathtubs where unsuspecting, happy-go-lucky snowshoes had slid down into the brink. It made for some interesting high-stepping, not to mention leaping.

By the time I had caught up with Bob Massaro and Martin, we were in the home stretch, meaning we were surrounded by hostile icebergs. I managed to pass Bob, having marginally better island-hopping technique, but Martin, being considerably taller, had us both beat as far as high-stepping went. Towards the final stretch, Bob kept on trying to communicate and obviously thought he was being heard over the shaken/not stirred clatter. I think he said something like, "Take your time." I thought that was pretty dumb – why would I want to relax with him right on my tail? Then at the end, he said, "Let's get in the picture together." This wasn't exactly what I had in mind. I was thinking more along the lines of a photofinish, not a finishing photo. But being a good sport, I slowed. I guess Beth Herder got her picture, because then Bob dropped back to let me finish first. What a gentleman! Although I must admit he had me worried for a while.

Turned out I beat Denise Dion, who had run a 1/2 marathon the day before and Laurel Shortell who was nursing along some elderly Velcro. Not exactly a stunning victory, but it was all mine!

Is this truly THE END??? Yes, as far as points go, but perhaps not for fun runs. There is still some pretty decent snow out there...

As for me, today's high-stepping practice was not a bid for a spot on Riverdance, but a good preparation for my next adventure on March 22: The Corning Tower Stair Climb in Albany. I just finished writing an ADK Sports article and decided I had to give it a whirl. It seemed like a good way to test out my asthma medication and my snowshoe fitness at the same time.



Alan Bates of Pittsfield, MA finishing the 2007 Covered Bridge 8-Miler at Greylock Glen. Beth Herder Photo, 02/24/07.

PITTSFIELD, VERMONT SNOWSHOE HALF AND FULL MARATHON

As told by Bob Dion to Ace Reporter, Laura Clark

This Saturday Bob and Denise packed their snowshoes and journeyed to New Hampshire for a snowshoe half and full marathon. This was not without a great deal of trepidation. Seventy athletes were registered, forty of whom needed loaners. You've got to be kidding! Who in their right mind would attempt a snowshoe distance event without never actually having worn snowshoes? Bob was baffled.

Turns out these folks were tough adventures racers, which meant that they were jacks-of-all-trades and masters of one or perhaps two main sports. But they were eager to try anything. Much to their credit, most of them stuck it out. The winners, however, were those who actually knew what they were doing...Paul Low, Kelli Lusk, Bob Dion. Paul finished the marathon course in under four hours. Heck! I can't even do a regular marathon in less than four!

May the trail rise to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face, the snow fall soft upon your fields, and until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of his hand.

Articles on this page by Laura Clark

2007 GREYLOCK GLEN "IT WAS LIKE DÉJÀ VU ALL OVER AGAIN"

I'll admit that I have not gotten tired of going back to Greylock Glen. It is such a scenic location with Greylock looming overhead. So, for the second weekend in a row, I made the trek out to Western Mass for a pair of snowshoe races. For the Greylock race I was able to convince my CMS teammate Al Bernier to come out with me.

It seems like Al and I are picking off little bits of the AT when we hike, and this weekend was no exception as we hit the two highest points on the trail in Massachusetts. I cajoled him into joining me for the snowshoe race with the promise of a hike after the race. Al hadn't summited Greylock and after passing on the Presi traverse he was in.

We met up at 5:30 am and hit the local D & D. I was amazed at how fast Al "absorbed" about 10,000 calories. Soon he was in and out of consciousness for the rest of the drive. When we hit Route 2 and started East we had the unusual site of the full moon setting in front of us while the sun rose behind. The 150 mile drive was uneventful, with the best part (besides the excellent tunes) being the view of Greylock as we drove over the Whitcomb summit.

I felt pretty beat on the warm-up. The run at Hawley on Saturday left me sore and tired (again). Conditions were great, with temperatures in the 30's and the sun peeping in and out of the clouds. After a quick course description we were off. Al went to the front and forged a couple of seconds lead in the first half mile. He pushed the snowmobile trail uphill and by a mile we were out front alone. I caught Al at a little over a mile in when he walked for a couple of steps. A little after that I took the lead on a single track section. I built up a slight lead, but he reeled me back in on the long downhill. We came to the section that loops a little pond and had to slow up to make sure of which way we were going. The trail had been broken, but snow had fallen overnight and in a few spots we had to keep a close eye out for trail markers.

I got a little gap on Al during the last little single track and really pushed on the last ½ mile of snowmobile trail. I kept sneaking looks back and Al was right on me. As the pictures can attest I went to my arms early and just barely held him off for the win. This was my first snowshoe win since the Merrimack River race in 2004. The day's effort was not over.

It took a good 30 minutes to remove all of the wet clothes and get into dry clothes for the hike. I have reached the top of Greylock twice, once in the 9 mile road race and once by car, I'd never been up on the trails. I thought Al would bring a map and he thought I would, so we started a bit behind the 8-ball as I only had a partial map that just showed the upper reaches of the mountain. We got some advice from Ed Alibozek and were off.

We headed out on the Gould trail from the Greylock glen. The trail was well trod and the going very easy, despite both of us being pretty beat. After less than a mile we started climbing, but the trail was broken out and packed well. Al changed into snowshoes while I snacked on a pop-tart; it was my turn to absorb some calories. It started to snow as we got higher up and it would snow the rest of the time we were hiking.

We hit Rockwell Road three miles into the hike after gaining just under 1,900' in 1:24. We were greeted by a pack of snowmobiler's cruising to the summit. We also met up with a couple of hard working skiers who had almost reached their goal. Although the lion's share of our climb was done we were just getting to what would be the toughest part of the day. We turned South onto the AT heading for Saddle Ball mountain. The trail was unbroken and looked to have not been hiked at least since the Valentines Day storm. There were a couple of inches of loose snow then a hard crust and then another foot or two of snow. The going was pretty slow as we took turns breaking trail. The map was hard to read but we worked out pretty much where we were and made for the summit. It took us nearly an hour to go from the Rockwell / AT junction but only 35 minutes to come back in our tracks.

We reached the summit of Greylock 3:11 into the hike and were met with a lot of grey. This was not a day for any views. After a couple of pictures we worked our way over to the Thunderbolt shelter and the trail of the same name. This was the part I'd be looking forward to! We started down at a slow run and quickly moved into a free fall down the trail. The t-bolt was not as well packed as we'd hoped and the going was not quite the wild ride I'd hoped for. We passed a hiker and his dog working hard to climb one of the steeper sections and then met another hiker a bit further down. He called out something about us having more fun than he was having. We did some butt sliding but the crust made this difficult. We reached the bottom quickly (with Al calling out his altimeter readings as we went) and continued our run back to the glen. We did the last section losing about 2,400' in the 30 minutes it took us to go from the summit to Gould road. Total for the hike was 3:41 with +-8 miles and 2200' climb and descent. Well worth the effort.

Dave Dunham



Brad Herder rolling in at Hallockville Pond II, Beth Herder photo

WMAC

WMAC

2007 WMAC SNOWSHOE SERIES FINAL STANDINGS

Brave the Blizzard

Saratoga Winterfest	Woodford	Sidehiller
Frosty's Dash	Camp Saratoga	Hallockville Pond I
Merrimack River	Hoxie Thunderbolt	Covered Bridge
Hallockville Pond II	Hawley Kiln	Greylock Glen

Based on Best 6 Scores, Showing Everyone with at Least 2 Finishes (Thanks for the Support!)

PL	NAME	AGE	TOTAL	AVG	PL	NAME	AGE	TOTAL	AVG
01.	Dave Dunham	42	576.42	96.07	47.	Denise Dion	48	155.62	25.94
02.	Ken Clark	44	576.32	96.05	48.	Tom Parent	30	153.46	76.73
03.	Bob Dion	51	534.88	89.15	49.	Howard Bassett	46	151.63	50.54
04.	Edward Alibozek	44	512.42	85.40	50.	Ben Nephew	31	150.00	75.00
05.	Jay Curry	35	373.80	62.30	51.	Charles Petraske	29	138.30	69.15
06.	Paul Hartwig	50	366.25	61.04	52.	Rich Tanchyk	55	138.26	69.13
07.	Pete Lipka	55	366.03	61.01	53.	Eric Recene	36	137.34	45.78
08.	Bill Morse	55	343.61	57.27	54.	Eric Smith	47	136.88	68.44
09.	Paul Fiondella	60	343.60	68.72	55.	Walter Kolodzinski	64	132.69	22.12
10.	Alan Bates	58	334.54	66.91	56.	Wally Lempart	61	130.71	65.36
11.	Jay Kolodzinski	27	330.25	82.56	57.	Brad Herder	49	130.28	43.43
12.	John Pelton	67	315.39	63.08	58.	Jeff Coulter	42	124.97	62.49
13.	Ed Alibozek Jr	67	309.00	51.50	59.	Nick Jubok	50	115.60	57.80
14.	Dave Hannon	35	305.65	76.41	60.	Pamela Del Signore	37	114.26	57.13
15.	Vincent Kirby	50	291.96	72.99	61.	Gareth Buckley	30	109.30	36.43
16.	Greg Hammett	29	280.77	93.59	62.	Mike Lahey	55	107.04	53.52
17.	Peter Malinowski	52	269.32	67.33	63.	Chris Johnson	49	105.20	35.07
18.	Jim Carlson	59	250.91	41.82	64.	Barry Ausken	47	103.85	51.93
19.	Rob Smith	39	244.10	81.37	65.	Keith Meyer	49	97.62	48.81
20.	Peter Keeney	40	237.22	79.07	66.	Ed Decker	52	96.69	32.23
21.	Chelynn Tetrault	31	226.75	75.58	67.	Paige Madison	17	91.72	45.86
22.	Tom Mack	42	224.33	56.08	68.	Eric Sanborn	43	84.85	42.43
23.	Norm Sheppard	45	219.07	73.02	69.	Kim Scott	38	82.36	41.18
24.	Martin Glendon	60	212.98	42.60	70.	Allen Beebe	57	81.21	40.61
25.	Bruce Shenker	54	212.25	70.75	71.	Jeff Hattem	55	80.92	26.97
26.	Laura Clark	59	208.85	34.81	72.	Larry Dragon	46	77.22	19.31
27.	Bob Massaro	63	205.22	34.20	73.	Aurora Lamperetta	34	70.49	35.25
28.	Paul Low	33	200.00	100.00	74.	Ken Deary	54	67.87	33.94
29.	Corey Watts	18	196.43	98.22	75.	Sue Johnson	46	63.84	31.92
30.	Stephen Willis	21	194.88	97.44	76.	Elly Teitsworth	18	58.10	29.05
31.	Jason Clark	35	194.70	97.35	77.	Patrick McGrath	42	54.86	27.43
32.	Ethen Nedean	34	191.38	95.69	78.	Joe Geiger	41	54.51	27.26
33.	Matt Deady	18	187.97	93.99	79.	Jamie Howard	41	50.55	10.11
34.	Jeremy Drowne	29	187.87	93.94	80.	Taidgh Buckley	25	46.35	15.45
35.	Matt Cartier	31	186.13	93.07	81.	Michael DellaRocca	55	46.34	23.17
36.	Kelli Lusk	36	182.84	91.42	82.	Konrad Karolczuk	54	43.13	7.19
37.	Jessica Hageman	31	175.17	58.39	83.	Bill Glendon	61	41.54	8.31
38.	Dave Boles	60	170.83	56.94	84.	Jeff Clark	49	40.38	20.19
39.	Laurel Shortell	40	170.74	28.46	85.	Juergen Reher	57	39.30	19.65
40.	Gregory Rems	30	168.89	84.45	86.	Peter Finley	45	37.62	12.54
41.	Richard Busa	77	165.91	27.65	87.	Meg O'Leary	36	35.71	17.86
42.	Darlene McCarthy	44	165.33	41.33	88.	Richard Hunt	68	31.79	15.90
43.	Chris Dunn	38	165.24	82.62	89.	Steve Mitchell	65	25.95	8.65
44.	Ed Buckley	48	161.53	53.84	90.	Larry Peleggi	49	11.67	5.84
45.	Rich Gargano	24	161.06	80.53	91.	Susan Mitchell	53	9.17	3.06
46.	Dave Wallace	52	158.80	79.40					