NATIONAL SPORTS FESTIVAL TITLES TO
SCULLY AND O'SULLIVAN

Syracuse, N.Y., July 25-26 (From Larry Larson) — Todd Scully was the official winner in a well-paced race (22:10, 44:01, 1:06:11, 1:29:12), but it appeared to onlookers that Marco Evoniuk, who had really prised for the race, had pushed himself all the way to a new American best 20 Km road mark of 1:25:49.7 (1:25:50 per rules for rounding up). The event was the National Sports Festival III, with the 20 km and 50 km walks held together, beginning at 7 a.m. to avoid the mid-day heat. Vince O'Sullivan recovered from a mid-race lull to pull away from a hallengers Wayne Glusker and Steve Pecinovsky to win the 50 in 4:28:56.

In the shorter race, Evoniuk assumed a significant lead in the first 5 km (21:28) over Jim Heiring and Dan O'Connor (21:52). Marco was cautioned for lifting at about this time and got a red card from one judge. He kept the pressure on and increased his lead at 10 km (42:42), with Scully now second and Heiring another 3 seconds back. O'Connor had dropped off slightly (44:39), but came back in the next 5 km loop to move ahead of the fading Heiring. (Split times show 43:39 and that is what the copy says, but that doesn't agree with the narrative.)

At the first loop, it became a question of how fast Evoniuk would go. The judges were watching him very closely, however. In the last mile, he was caught "in the air" by two others, but with one of these judges out on the course, Marco had already finished in what appeared to be a record before the DQ call could be recorded. The three calls had been completely independent. A protest was made by the Midwest coach, but the Jury of Appeals, upon checking the Judges cards and Chief Judge's recording sheet upheld the DQ. O'Connor, meanwhile, continued to move away from Heiring for an easy second with Tom Edwards, slowing considerably the second half, finishing an isolated fourth.

For half the 50, it looked like it would be an exciting race. Vincent O'Sullivan began strongly, and gave the impression that he was out to dominate the race as he had at the National. He began to slow after 20 km, however, and Wayne Glusker and Steve Pecinovsky, moving comfortably together, were closing fast. O'Sullivan hit the halfway point in 2:11:05, with his challengers 34 seconds back. By 30 km (2:30:06), the lead was narrowed to only 10 seconds and the two seemed poised to move past the leader. Instead, O'Sullivan snapped out of his lull and recovered. In the next loop, Pecinovsky came up with a blister, which forced him to gradually fall back and struggle to finish the final 10 km. Glusker kept the pressure on, but could not equal O'Sullivan's acceleration. Vince moved to almost a minute lead at 35 km and continued to widen the margin for the rest of the race.

Surprising Mike Dewayt, who had been walking a steady, strong race throughout, put on his usual strong finish to easily outdistance the struggling Pecinovsky. Devitt was not an official scorer and did not appear in the official results despite his fine PR 4:13:08. Battling throughout the race
The combined 5-miler was held on July 28, with 22 finishers. The race was held on the same course as the marathon, with the first 3 finishers being Richard O'Rourke (course record), Ed Cosman, and Don Bouchard.


More results:


Brighton, August 2: This race was part of a 2-day track meet, which was the National Jr. AAA Championships. It was truly an international meet, with athletes from all over England, Scotland, and, in the case of the walk, USA and France. The temperature was in the mid-seventies, and the track was one of the fastest in England. Gordon Vale of Surrey AC was fasted and won the 20 Km, already having done 4:22.3 on the same track race in 1981. Everton joined Vale and West, and the race was won by the competition.


AUGUST 1981
**PACR. August 1918**

**1.** Captullen for 14, Mimi Harrington 10:46 for 13, Krista Corrallo 11:00 for 17, Joel Holman 8:57 for 16, Carl Croneberger 9:14 for 16, Chris Brancott 11:40 for 16.


**Race Walking Record**

For the sake of maintaining balance and the record's integrity, I have decided to ignore the irrelevant data and focus on the race information provided. The text also includes a mention of Alan Buchanan and his wise and moderating words, which is a notable detail given the context of race walking. However, the specific details regarding the race (total duration, official results, etc.) are not discernible from the provided text. The passage concludes with a note about the publication of the race results in a subsequent issue of the journal. The remaining text is fragmented and does not contribute to the understanding of the main event. Therefore, without more context or clarification, it is challenging to provide a coherent interpretation of the event's outcome.
lap and a half of the 20 km track walk. What I saw was some impressive walking from all on view and awaited information on the positions of the British walkers to be seen behind Steve Barry and some indication of what the time was. What followed was an unashamed attempt to promote controversy by Ron Pickering, who again harped on his misgivings of current running contact. The programme producer has his cameras follow the feet of the walkers in slow motion and stopping the action while Ron Pickering suggested that they were not walking fairly.

"What I have spoken to, saw was a fine display of fast RACE Walking and the slow motion and stop action did little to suggest that walkers were walking unfairly. The point has been made many times before, but does not seem to get through to those only too willing to knock the sport, that the definition of walking was set to be judged by the human eye and not by film or even still cameras. The precept is that the walker should look to be walking in a straight leg technique while at all times aiming to have one foot in contact with the ground.

"In my 21 years in athletics I have been fortunate to be connected with walking for the past 15 years and find walkers to be the salt of the earth. Indeed the last true amateurs in athletics alongside the marathon runners and road racers and the current jogging boom which compete for the love of it with little reward. The BBC presentation showed the last lap or so of a 20-lap race, hardly a true reflection of the event."

"In my years in the sport I have found that the walkers who deliberately cheat are few and far between and the judges are there to spot them, minus visual aids. Daniel Bautista was respected by all as a great walker until the picture was published of him off the ground when winning the Montreal Olympic 20 km walk gold medal. Walkers at speed are always going to be close to breaking contact and it would be difficult to be so closely judged by the human eye, visually, to prevent the attack on fine sportsmen complying with the technique of race walking at speeds which many joggers would be happy to maintain over the distance without the restriction of leg straightening and trying to maintain contact."

Also, for whatever it is worth, the editor of the Ohio Race Walker heartily endorses your view. Although I have suggested similar views in the past, I have never stated it so clearly and have, at the same time, been guilty of pointing fingers through still photos, including that of Bautista, with captions to the effect that here is old Charlie off the ground and what are we going to do about it? No more. Certainly, there will always be controversy about the judge's decisions—there is in any sport. But we can squelch much of it by accepting as a definition that walking should "look like walking" and that walking will remain a subjective art.

FROM HEEL TO TOE

Any Canadian subscribers who did not receive the June issue because of the postal strike up there, please let me know and I will get one off to you. I have no way of knowing if the Second Class mail ever got through or not. Tom Dooley is selling 1976 and 1972 Olympic Books (official USOC books I assume) for $25.00 each or $40.00 for both. He is also looking to buy 1967 and 1975 Track and Field News Annuals and has duplicates of most other years available for sale or trade. Finally, he would like to find a copy of the 1964 World Statistics and will pay "mucho dinero" for a 1968 South Lake Tahoe Attitude Training poster. Buyers, sellers, and traders can address Tom at 2213 Sherwin Ave., Santa Clara, CA 95050.

Larry Young, bronze medalist in both the 1968 and 1972 Olympic 20 km and equally adept with his hands as he is feet, has been showing his attractive imaginations

BOTTOM: Larry, second from right, along with 1971 Pan-Am teammates John Knifton, Goetz Klopfer, and Tom Dooley.

ACTION IN THIS YEAR'S PAN-AM MASTER'S MEET. At the top, Ron Daniel looks very stylish indeed on his way to 20 K victory. At the bottom, Bonnie Dillon, obviously enjoying her walk with John Kelly in the same race. (Photos by John Allen)
The Iguano Cup races in Valencia, Spain Oct. 3-4 will be held on a 2500 meter loop with the start and finish in a stadium. The 20 km will be on Saturday afternoon and the 50 on Sunday morning. The accompanying women's 5 km (Echborn Trophy) on Saturday afternoon is officially recognized as the IAAF Women's Race Walking World Championships. Well, notice we really fouled up our publisher's statement, required by the Run Office, in last month's issue (p.2). We called it this June, rather than July, issue. Pegged it as No.3 rather than 5. Made mate into meter. All in a day's work for the hustling ORW staff.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

In December 1979, an organization was formed at the National convention and was named Youth Athletics. Its purpose is to govern age group track and field, long distance running, and race walking within the structure of the Athletics Congress of the U.S.A.

Those of you who read this publication are people who are involved in the great sport of race walking. It is you people that I will reach to for group race walking. The 20 km race in Copenhagen, Sweden's Margareta Sjöblom was a walkaway winner in 2:34:52, as England's Marian Fawcett edged Norway's Thorild Gyller for second, nearly 40 seconds back. The Ohio TC's Laurie Tucholke led the U.S. women with a 2:39:54.3 in 11th, just ahead of Sue Brodock, having a definite off day. The accompanying 15 km went to Sweden's Sylv Odawadson in 1:20:04.0, with Steve DiBernardo finishing fourth in 1:21:45. In the women's International 5 km in Copenhagen, Sweden's Margareta Sjöblom was a walkaway winner in 2:34:52, as England's Marian Fawcett edged Norway's Thorild Gyller for second, nearly 40 seconds back.

Steve Rebman, Chris McCarthy came briefly out of retirement in Chicago to race, too. Goetz upset his teammate, Tom Dooley, 1:37:09 to 1:38:16, with Jose Oliveros, race walker. Gabriel Knothen, 1:38:12 to 1:39:16. Larry took an unaccustomed 61 minutes and 50 seconds on the Inside track for the Inside race, too. The Capital Racewalkers, led by Steve DiBernardo (1:32.0 average) and Carl Schuler (1:55) covered 155 miles 1181 yards in a 24-hour relay at Ft. Meade. In Ohio, Steve Pecinovsky beat your editor 3 weeks in a row—50:09 to 50:18 for 10 km, 50:45 to 51:50 for 20 km (obviously one course or both not measured too well), and 1:19:10 to 1:19:34 for 15 km. Laurie Tucholke had a time 51:36 in the 10 km.

GREAT PERFORMANCES AT ALONGI MEMORIAL WALKS

Dearborn, Mich., Aug. 29-30—With Olympic champion Maurizio Damiano leading the way, a total of 136 participants in several races made this year's Alongi Memorial Walks an outstanding success. Damiano blasted a 5:57 mile on Saturday for an easy win and came back on Sunday to take the 20 km in 1:25:41. In the women's 20 km, Elvir Evoniuk won easily, then took the 50 km dual with Evoniuk in 1:28:40, which only Dan O'Connor (1:26:26) and Neal Fye (1:26:34) have bettered among Americans. O'Connor also walked well, giving Maurizio's brother, Giorgio, a good race to finish fourth in 1:28:27. Steve Pecinovsky, sixth in the 20, did an outstanding 6:06 behind Damiano in the mile.

Results of the various races:

20 km—
Master's 20—
5 Mile—
Women's 5 km—

PRICE WINS AT SPRINGFIELD FOR SECOND YEAR

Springfield, Ohio, Aug. 29—The Second Annual Doc Blackburn 75 km Walk went to Washington D.C.'s Alan Price in a highly respectable 4:52:11, about 3 minutes faster than last year, when he won the inaugural event. Jack Blackburn improved even more as he went from just over 9 hours to an outstanding 8:22:11, perhaps a record for 45-year-olds. (We'll let Alan Wood verify that.) In the process, Jack won a race-long dual with Chris Kotta, who was the only other
Once upon a time, there lived a young man named Edward Payson Weston. He sought out his fortune in the newspaper game and soon acquired a reputation as a leg man's leg man. A century ago, he gained employment as a reporter for the New York Herald and scooped many a rival through his uncanny skill in walking night copy back to his office faster than the others could deliver their traveling on the horse-car era.

So he graduated to finer tests. In 1887, as a professional, he walked 1,226 miles from Portland, Me., to Chicago in 26 days. In 1908, at age 70, he walked the 5,835 miles from New York to San Francisco in 104 days. A year later, he retraced his steps back to New York, needing just 77 days this time. Eura nearly a century after Weston, John Lees of Brighton, England retraced many of Weston’s footsteps. In 1927, he walked 3,006 miles from Los Angeles to New York in 534 days. This was an incredible demonstration of sheer doggedness and it brought him across America faster than any man before him, either runner or walker.

The Spirit of Edward Payson Weston and John Lees beat within the breasts of the 10 athletes who stepped to the starting line of the quarter-mile track at Methuen, Mass.

Elliott Denman

They extended hands in final goodwill greetings to comrades-in-arm-ted pants, checkered shoes, grit, pursed lips and needed for the best while fearing for the worst.

And just a few minutes after 2 p.m., they were sent on their way.

This, of course, was a race to nowhere. Round and round the track they’d go, winding up in the same place every time.

The goal was to get to that same place 400 times.

They might have walked from Yankee Stadium to Veterans Stadium, downtown Milwaukee to downtown Chicago, the far side of Providence to the far side of Boston.

But this was a truck race and Methuen High was to become their bicycle highway.

Membership in the elite organization of American Centurions was on each of their minds. The initiation fee is ultra-strict: 100 miles of walking in 24 hours or less. Several had already paid their dues, yet were here to get their membership cards re-stamped.

It took over five hours for the first signs of stress to surface. Paul Hendricks, a Californian with the finest of credentials, weaved to the sidewalks with internal difficulties at 37 miles. And then there were nine.

Daylight vanished, night fell and Chris Knotts, a sturdy Ohioan with over 50 miles to his credit, staggered off. Saturday was gone and Sunday here. And there were eight.

The early morning hours turned eerie as the racers plodded ever onward. The Ashbury Park Press reporter in the field, gathering research material for his next midweek column, lunged off after 62 miles, a victim of aching knee joints, blue toemails, disjointed hamstrings, insufficient preparation and guilt as charged on the count of trespassing down memory lane. And then there were seven.

The race director, George Lattarulo, had done all his homework, had enlisted a loyal band of race officials and lap-counters, but the homework load had taken its own kind of toll. There was no home track edge. He wobbled off in the early daylight hours.

And then there were six, all destined to go the route.

First over the finish line, just after noon Sunday, was Alan Price, a Washingtonian of vast experience in these ultra-mat-
ters. Even when he staggered from lane to lane, as miles 65 to 75 turned agonizing, he remained in command. He had made this trip before. And he finished this one in 20 hours and nine minutes.

Walker-up, 22 minutes aces, was Bob Keating of Nashua, N.H. Cynics alleged he had trained on the job and thus gained an unfair advantage. Keating is director of a New Hampshire state psychiatric clinic.

Third-placer Jack Blackburn of Springfield, Ohio, is said to have carried chips on his shoulder for a quarter-century. He had been listed out of a position on the 1964 Olympic team as a 1,500-meter runner, turned to race walking, and was again nosed out in 1969. He's had points to prove all these years, and took 26 hours and 50 minutes to prove them this time.

Leonard Busen got caught up in this kind of thing years ago in Columbia, Mo., where they turn 100-mile walks into festivals each September. He had eight 100's to his credit already — a record total — and now has another.

Marlo Escobedo of San Diego had once been a champion cyclist. Until he ran into heavy traffic or heavy traffic ran into him. "Walking's a lot safer," he said, going the route with the help of a radio shoulder-set which kept his stride — except for a slight gastrointestinal interruption — right in rhythm. He'll know how to deal with the interruptions next time. He won't seek to better his unofficial American record — 79 miles without a pit stop.

Anchor walker was Tony Medeiros, a resident of Lowell, two towns distant from Methuen. Once he had been a nearly world-beating marathoner. Now he's the most relentless 68-year-old athlete in America.

Another view. Sent by Elliott, too. Hope Erma don't sue.

Erma Bombeck

They're saying this fall an avalanche of books will hit the bookshelves telling you where to walk, how much to walk, what to wear, the psychological benefits of walking and what it does for your body.

I'll survive the new craze. I always do. I'll watch my husband come in each morning from walking 10 miles and when I ask, "Could you get the paper at the end of the drive?" he'll snap, "Without stretching first? Are you crazy?"

I'll sit around at cocktail parties while people quote Henry David Thoreau who wrote, "Two or three miles of walking will carry me to as strange a country as I ever expect to see." (Could you trust a man who talks to trees?)

I'll endure the annoying little stories about how a prostitute won the Boston Walkathon but was disqualified when it was discovered she was a professional street-walker.

When I am cornered by a walking nut who walks 200 miles a week and tells me he's going to walk a big one in San Diego, I'll resist asking, "You fly to San Diego? Or walking?"

I read somewhere you cannot uncork a new trend until its time. And our time is coming. I don't know when it will come...