

China soldiers, students clash [A-1]

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Hunter S. Thompson

Thoughts on Mark Twain and the joys of dynamite and true friendship. [A-3]



Hot dollar's dramatic surge

Bank action fails to halt the soaring dollar, which hit a 2 1/2-year high. [C-1]

San Francisco Examiner

Monday evening

MAY 22, 1989

FINAL STOCKS
DOW UP 0.92

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS 16-PAGE SPECIAL SECTION

Stam-pede in The City

COLOR

THE TOP
10,000
ACROSS THE
FINISH LINE
1

1 - Arturo Barrios, S.F., 34:40. 2 - Ed Evestone, Orem, Utah, 35:08. 3 - Andrew Lloyd, Australia, 35:12. 4 - Ibrahim Hassan, Albuquerque, 36:21. 5 - Jay Marden, Fremont, 36:24. 6 - Allen Just, Santa Ana, 37:51. 7 - Runner 47 37:55. 8 - Tom Borschel, Oakland, 37:56. 9 - Terry Drake, Overland Park, Kansas, 38:03. 10 - Jeff Stein, San Jose, 38:03. 11 - Mark Corp, Lee's Summit, Mo., 38:06. 12 - Paul Cummings, Orem, Utah, 38:09. 13 - Runner 53103 38:10. 14 - Aggie Centipede, Los Altos, 38:10. 15 - Runner 29 38:11. 16 - Runner 73893 38:12. 17 - Runner 73691 38:12. 18 - Runner 73668 38:14. 19 - Mark Diesel, Stanford, 38:16. 20 - Steve Ferraz, S.F., 38:17.
21 - Juan Ramirez, S.F., 38:18. 22 - Runner 73860 38:18. 23 - Rich McCandless, Fremont, 38:18. 24 - Runner 73894 38:48. 25 - Runner 73893 38:50. 26 - Bobby Adams, Corona, 38:51. 27 - John Rice, San Diego, 38:51. 28 - Robert Barlow, Santa Maria, 38:54. 29 - Stephen Barlow, Santa Maria, 38:57. 30 - Gentry Pick, Staterline, Nev., 39:08. 31 - Lucina Vanzara, Montgo, 39:10. 32 - Brian McGuire, Berkeley, 39:12. 33 - Ingrid Kristiansen, Norway, 39:13. 34 - Richard Greifinger, Los Angeles, 39:18. 35 - Gary Townsend, York, Pa., 39:25. 36 - Runner 73900 39:34. 37 - Joel Hoge, Corona, 39:35. 38 - George Mason, Irvine, 39:39. 39 - Marshall Varano, San Diego, 39:39. 40 - Lea Maria, Phoenix, 39:45.
41 - Shawn Smallwood, Palo Alto, 39:46. 42 - Runner 24480 39:47. 43 - Scott Steinmaus, Davis, 39:47. 44 - Dan Stetelko, Palo Alto, 39:56. 45 - Craig Steinmaus, Hayward, 40:06. 46 - Jim Kaspar, Palo Alto, 40:09. 47 - Tom Schmitt, Palo Alto, 40:11. 48 - Brent Kimple, Palo Alto, 40:15. 49 - Steve Oppgaard, Palo Alto, 40:17. 50 - Brandon Smith, Palo Alto, 40:18. 51 - Jill Clark, Palo Alto, 40:18. 52 - Christopher Viscopo, S.F., 40:22. 53 - John Barnett, Oakland, 40:21. 54 - Eddie Letzerin, S.F., 40:22. 55 - Fred Villegas, Merced, 40:23. 56 - Joseph Kimes, Salsito, 40:24. 57 - Paul Cummings, Palo Alto, 40:24. 58 - Mark W Graves, Berkeley, 40:25. 59 - Randy Acetta, Oakland, 40:30. 60 - Thomas Gregorio, Santa Clara, 40:32.
61 - Marlon Mesa, Davis, 40:33. 62 - John Trott, Newark, 40:34. 63 - Lara Abrahamson, S.F., 40:35. 64 - Tom Carlton, S.F., 40:36. 65 - Robert Davino, S.F., 40:41. 66 - George Green, Mill Valley, 40:43. 67 - Carolyn Schowke, Australia, 40:44. 68 - Charles Thompson, S.F., 40:44. 69 - Alex Guletsky, Tuasain Ore, 40:47. 70 - Ron Fyfe, Logan, Utah, 40:49. 71 - Mark



AS SOME 90,000 or so participants found out, being part of the The Examiner Bay to Breakers was truly a run on the wild side. After world-class runners at the start, led by winners Arturo Barrios and Ingrid Kristiansen, it moved on to world-class strangeness in the thousands of folks following behind. And it didn't end at the finish line. It was on to Footstock for an awards ceremony, refreshments and live music. What follows in this special section is a look at this annual run for the funny.



INSIDE

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- 3 Arturo Barrios and Ingrid Kristiansen were nearly perfect.
- 4 Centipede divisions had the closest races.
- 8 The last official finisher in the 1989 Examiner Bay to Breakers.
- A-1 Doctors stop running the race to save a man's life.

The Reebok Aggie Running Club, right, and the Power Bar centipede battled throughout the race, with the Aggies winning their 10th title.

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Souvenir Edition

EXAMINER Bay to Breakers



Arturo Barrios had Andrew Lloyd on his heels for most of the race before pulling away to win in 34:40. Said Barrios: "I was going after the record (34:32), and I knew it would be close. But there was too much headwind." EXAMINER/FRAN ORTIZ

Hey, winning isn't everything

ART SPANDER



YO, ARTURO. It's me, Arturo, which is Spanish for Art. Or should that be Dummy?

I'm back here in Golden Gate Park, caught between some snotty kid on a skateboard and a guy wearing a T-shirt that says, "Don't Worry, Be Crabby."

I'd love to offer congratulations on your third straight victory in The Examiner Bay to Breakers. We ought to subtitle the race "Sunday in the Park with Arturo Barrios."

I'd like to shake your hand. There's only one problem. By the time I finish you'll be halfway back to Colorado.

Hey, 34:40 is a great time, the second-best time in history. I know you wanted the record, 34:32 by Ed Eyestone in 1986, but we can't have everything. Not that you haven't tried.

I mean, winning three BMWs in three years. How can you afford the gas? How do you know which one to take out of the garage?

By the way, that stuff they told me about how exhilarating it is to get up at 6 a.m. and run through San Francisco with 100,000 other people? Baloney! That's not exhilaration, that's aggravation.

See, you miss the whole idea of the Breakers. It isn't to win, it's to get a T-shirt and knee pain. And to wear those \$85 jogging shoes.

I'm going to say this just once, so pay attention. When you finished, I was between the four- and five-mile mark, just past the conservatory. I was trying to gulp some water and elude six Cub Scouts linked together by a rope. And I heard Joe Starkey's voice on some portable radio shout, "Barrios is the winner, unofficially, in 34:38.4."

The announcement hit me like a dagger through the heart. It must have been the way Churchill felt when he was notified France had fallen. Here I thought I had a chance. And you were already across the line. Oh, the disillusionment.

I should have stopped right there, but I kept going, past the waterfall and the buffalo herd and the windmill. I finished in

54:40, which is a great number if you're running for president in the election of 1844 but not running for glory in the Breakers of 1989.

But I have excuses. I'm old. And slow. Then again, I did beat Nancy Ditz. Of course, she also has an excuse. She's seven months pregnant. And still ran the 7½ miles in an hour and 5 minutes.

Arturo, the appeal of the Breakers isn't up front. It's in the back. Way back. Maybe two hours after you finished, after you'd had breakfast and thumbed through the Sunday papers, hundreds of people were still wandering down Kennedy Drive, poor little lambs that had lost their way.

Well, make that wealthy little vertebrae. A group of chiropractors had dressed up as a spinal column. Who said they didn't have any backbone?

Not you. Or me. And when it comes to fortitude, you've got it from the bottom of your Reeboks to the top of your thick, dark hair. I used to think the road runner was the bird that infuriated Wile E. Coyote in the cartoons. Now I realize it's Arturo Barrios, who merely infuriates his competitors.

What is this, 29 victories in your last 32 races? Roger Miller had you in mind when he sang, "King of the Road."

I asked Ed Eyestone, who came in second, at 35:08.5, why



A tip of the cap to winners Arturo Barrios (conversing with No. 3 finisher Andrew Lloyd) and Ingrid Kristiansen. EXAMINER/CRAIG LEE

you do so well in the Breakers. His answer was simple enough: "He does well everywhere. The last couple of years he's only been beaten a couple of times."

Every race you win must give you a chance to laugh at Steve Straub. He was the men's track coach at Rice who refused to offer you a track scholarship after you'd come from Mexico and studied English at a junior college in Texas.

"He said I wasn't good enough," you told somebody. So

Texas A&M offered the invitation. And you graduated from there with a degree in mechanical engineering. And twice finished second in the NCAA 10,000-meter run. Both times to Ed Eyestone.

"He was always 15 seconds behind me," said Eyestone, who in the mid-1980s ran for Brigham Young.

And now you're 28.5 seconds ahead of him. At least you were Sunday.

I heard that you told

somebody you're toughest on the downhill portion of the course, the final two miles of the race. "The downhill, that's my best," you said.

You were far ahead by then. Too bad. You missed the kid about three miles to the rear wearing prison stripes, an A's cap and a hand-painted sign, "Con Seco."

We've got some cruel people in the Bay to Breakers, Arturo. And one very fast person. You. Some guys stand out in any crowd, even one of 100,000.



Kristiansen, Barrios in a runaway

By Dwight Chapin
EXAMINER SENIOR WRITER

ARTURO BARRIOS and Ingrid Kristiansen could have done a little better job. They could have run the fastest men's and women's times ever in the 78th Examiner Bay to Breakers. And when the race was over, they could have stuck around and cleaned up after Footstock, at the Golden Gate Park Polo Fields, instead of blithely driving off in their new BMWs.

Other than those two quibbles, however, Barrios and Kristiansen were just about perfect Sunday — so close to perfect, in fact, the 78th Breakers wasn't nearly as much fun as many of the other 77 have been.

As far as the elite field was concerned, this one was only enjoyable to those who enjoy watching the movement of well-oiled machines. Or blue-chip stocks.

Barrios, 26, has been so dominant in road racing for the last three years that the men's portion of the 1989 Breakers didn't figure to be very exciting. It was, though, until the last couple of miles, when barracuda Barrios, who had run in a five-man pack with Ed Eyestone, Andrew Lloyd, Ibrahim Hussein and Jay Marden much of the way, ate up his last challenger, Eyestone, with almost frightening ease.

Down the stretch run to his third straight Breakers victory, Barrios' only opponent was the clock. He finished in 34:40, eight seconds slower than Eyestone's record clocking in 1986, and apologized.

"I was going after the record," Barrios said, "and I knew it would be close. But there was too much headwind. I'm sorry I didn't set a record, but I hope to come back next year and get it."

The women's race was supposed to be close, with last year's winner, Lisa Martin of Australia, dueling Kristiansen, who on the record is the greatest women's road runner of all time — with world records at nearly half a dozen distances from 5 kilometers to the marathon — but was in her first Breakers.

Almost from the start, it was anything but close, because the turquoise-clad Kristiansen had other ideas in mind, more or less putting Martin away in the first mile, with a time of 4:58, fastest ever by a female in the Breakers.

Kristiansen, 33, a Norwegian now living and training in Boulder, Colo., as does Barrios, finished in 39:13.6, roughly half a minute off Grete Waitz's race record of 38:46. She didn't apologize. Mostly she just smiled, over and over, and said the only thing that had bothered her was the wind.

"My head wanted to go faster, but my legs wouldn't do it, because of the wind," she said. "This is a really nice race, though. I'd heard so much about the troubles you can get into here, but I didn't have any troubles."

The one close race of the day was in the centipede division, where the Reebok Aggies won again, in 38:13.1, just six seconds ahead of Power Bar. The results, as usual, produced a good deal of acrimony between the two teams, whose love of competition is matched by a hearty dislike for each other.

But, mostly, this was a smooth-sailing Breakers, at least for the seeded runners who headed a horde of 90,000 runners (68,000 of them registered) on the annual 12-kilometer jaunt from the Bay to the sea.

No crazies jumped in from off the course to alter the race. No key performers stumbled and fell or were knocked out by injuries. Drug testing, instituted in this year's race, proved no hurdle.

The unclimbable mountains Sunday were named Barrios and Kristiansen.

The Mexican-born Barrios, who has won 29 of his last 32 road races

and been beaten in the United States just once in the last three years, was an absolute model of beauty and efficiency in becoming a three-time Breakers winner.

Still, there was that Gang of Five to ponder for a good long time. Then, slowly, one by one, it began to shrink. Marden, trying to become the first Bay Area runner to win the Breakers since 1966 (his dad took the race in 1961), was the first to go, dropping out of contention in the Panhandle.

The next to go, not far into Golden Gate Park, was two-time champion Hussein, who finished fourth but beamed almost as broadly as Kristiansen.

"I was a little bit stiff, maybe from having run the Boston Marathon last month," the Kenyan said. "I hadn't competed in the shorter distances like this one since last June. But you have to start somewhere. The last two years I hadn't run well here, so I'm feeling good today. When I get here next year, I'm going to be serious."

The next to fade was the Australian, Lloyd, who wound up the same place his wife, Carolyn Schuwalow, did in the women's race — third.

Eyestone, the last challenger to succumb, wasn't quite so sure. A proud man, he treasures his Breakers course record and wasn't about to see it go without a fight.

When Barrios said at the post-race press conference he wanted to come back next year and get the record, Eyestone interjected, "That's a tough record, though. Who set it, anyway?"

The long-striding Eyestone looked very strong early, and blazed down Hayes Street hill in front of the pack ("I have kind of a kamikaze attitude there — one of these days I'm going to end up on my nose," he said) but could do nothing about Barrios' inexorable drive later, fading hopelessly by the six-mile mark and finishing about 100 yards behind in 35:08.5.

"He's the premier road runner in the world," the impressed Eyestone said.

As always, Barrios didn't have a whole bunch to say in his own behalf. But his more loquacious wife, Joy, noted everything went pretty much according to plan.

"Arturo is not only a strong runner but he's smart," she said. "He chooses his races very carefully. He hadn't raced in five weeks and he was really fresh and ready today. He wanted that car."

Now all he has to do is find a place to park it.

"He just bought a classic car, a 1957 Chevy," Joy said, "and he's trying to tell me to park my car (the BMW Barrios won here last year) outside so he can park the Chevy in the garage. I told him no way."

Domestic bliss may be easier to maintain in Kristiansen's household, with just one new car to handle.

Kristiansen did her best to keep an eye on her playful 5-year-old son while dutifully answering post-race questions. Her most telling answer was this one:

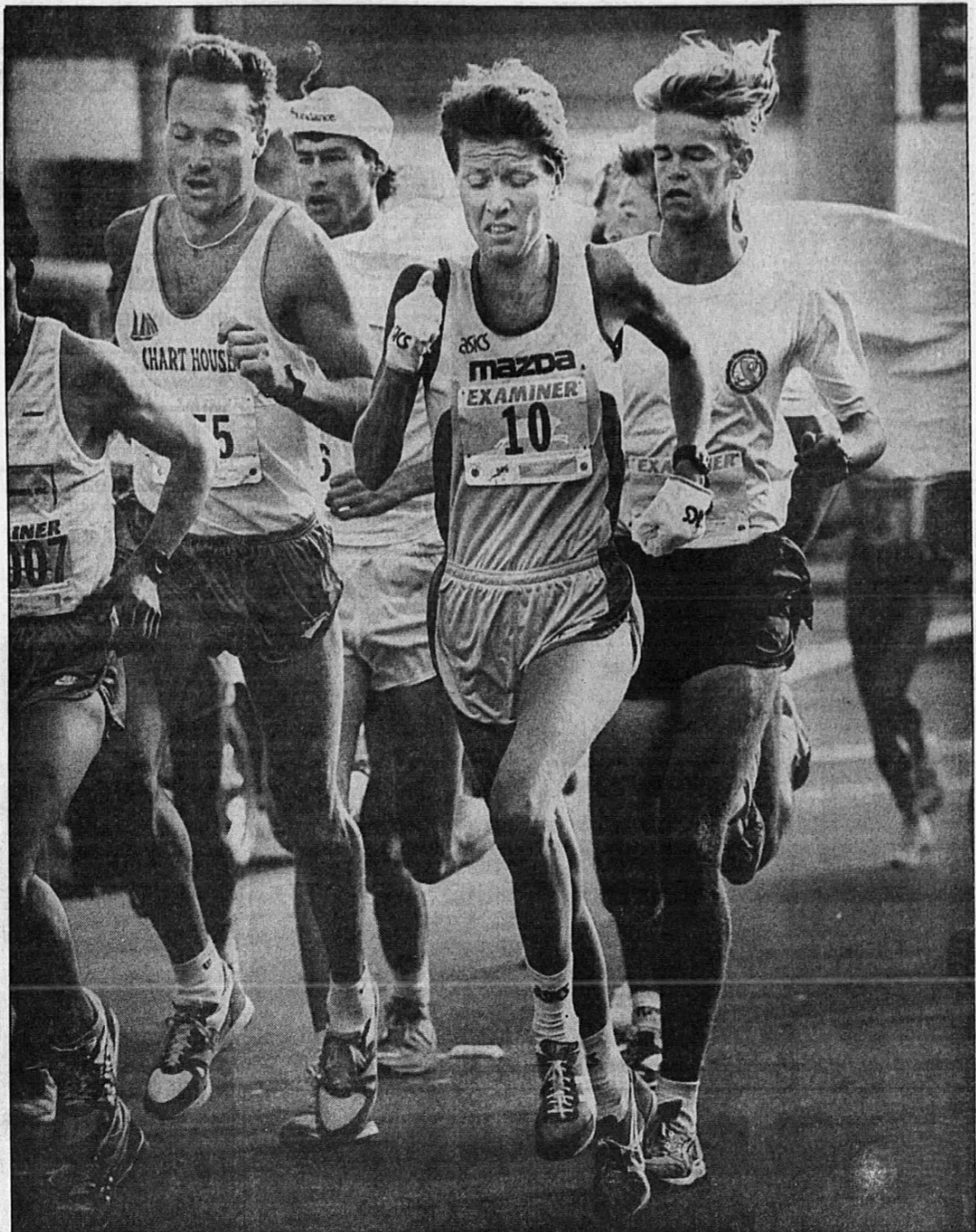
"I don't have any strategies. I didn't look over the course before I ran it today. I just go out and run as fast as I can."

Which was plenty fast enough, in this case, to bury a downcast Martin.

"Ingrid just got the lead and kept it," the 1988 Olympic silver medalist in the marathon said. "I really haven't raced in six months, and only three times in the last year, so it was hard to know what to expect. And when you fall behind Ingrid, she's awfully tough to catch. She's the best. One day I hope to be as good as her, and I believe I can. I'm improving all the time. I ran the two best marathons of my life last year."

"But a lot of it is psychological. I have a way to go."

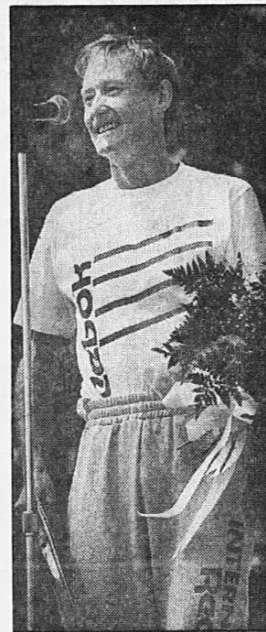
Martin, gracious in a solo interview, left the press tent in tears shortly after and had to be coaxed



Ingrid Kristiansen of Norway was a perfect 10 in her first Bay to Breakers, winning in 39:13.6, which included a women's-best 4:58 in the first mile.

Men

- 1 **Arturo Barrios**
Boulder, Colorado 34:40
- 2 **Ed Eyestone** 35:08
Orem, Utah
- 3 **Andrew Lloyd** 35:18
Canberra, Australia
- 4 **Ibrahim Hussein**
Albuquerque, New Mexico 36:21
- 5 **Jay Marden** 42:18.0
Fremont, California
- 6 **Allen Just** 37:51
Santa Ana, California
- 7 **Tom Borschel** 37:56
Oakland, California
- 8 **Terry Drake** 38:03
Shawnee Mission, Kansas
- 9 **Jeff Stein** 38:03
San Jose, California
- 10 **Mark Curp** 38:09
Lee's Summit, Missouri



Everything came up roses for Australian Andrew Lloyd...

Women

- 1 **Ingrid Kristiansen**
Boulder, Colorado 39:13.6
- 2 **Lisa Martin** 39:45.7
Winslow, Arizona
- 3 **Carolyn Schuwalow** 40:44.8
Canberra, Australia
- 4 **Joan Benoit Samuelson** 42:11.0
Freeport, Maine
- 5 **Robyn Root-Davis** 42:18.0
Davis, California
- 6 **April Powers** 42:54.0
Kentfield, California
- 7 **Tani Ruckle** 42:59.0
San Francisco
- 8 **Lorri Giono** 43:38.0
San Anselmo, California
- 9 **Laurie Binder** 43:45.0
Oakland, California
- 10 **Lily Ng** 44:23.0
Palo Alto, California



... And his wife, Carolyn Schuwalow. Both finished third.

out of the VIP tent for the awards ceremony. Her only words after receiving her second-place award were "thank you," which produced a few boos from the Footstock crowd.

Martin's time was 39:45.7, with the impressive young Schuwalow, just 23, finishing about a minute behind her in 40:44.8.

Fourth place went to former Olympic marathon and Breakers champion Joan Benoit Samuelson, who might not have figured to do

even quite that well because of a long serious of injuries following the birth of her daughter two years ago.

Samuelson said the reports of her demise as a runner have been exaggerated, however.

"I've had lower back spasms that have led to hamstring and ankle problems," she said, "and I'm going to take a long break now, and maybe have another baby. But this was the most encouraging race I've had in a long time, and I want to

come back and run after the layoff, I really do. My head is still hungry, and I think my body will come back — it's just a matter of time."

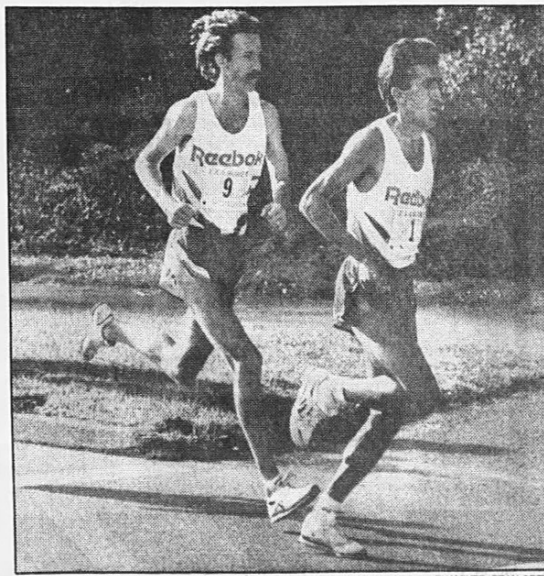
Time wasn't on the side of four-time Breakers women's champion Laurie Binder, an also-ran at 41. The wind ("It was murder," she said) and a touch of flu got in the way, too.

Timing was the problem for another ex-Breakers women's champ, Olympic marathoner Nancy Ditz, who entered this year's race despite being nearly seven months pregnant.

"I didn't race, I jogged," Ditz said. "I took about an hour to finish, but that was just fine."

Her husband Bruce, an ex-Stanford rugby player and Peninsula attorney, beat his wife in this race for the first time. He sprinted the final 100 yards to edge her by a few seconds.

"I have no apologies," he cracked. "She was on the Olympic team. I'm proud of it. I kicked her butt."



Arturo Barrios beats Ed Eyestone, but he can't beat Eyestone's '86 record.

Examiner Bay to Breakers



Just title this one, "Of Mouse and Men." Upon reaching the top of the Hayes Street hill, be sure to say "Cheese!"

Pedes races were not taken in stride

Men collide; protest in women's event

By Mark Soltau
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

TO PEDE or impede, that was the question Sunday.

While Arturo Barrios and Ingrid Kristiansen breezed to victories in The Examiner Bay to Breakers, the races in the centipede division were fights to the finish.

The defending-champion Reebok Aggie Running Club survived two falls and a charge by the Power

Bar to prevail for the 10th time in 11 years. The men champs' time of 38:13.1 over the 7.5-mile course broke their race and world record set last year by 21 seconds and placed them 14th overall.

"The only goal is to be in the top 10 next year," said longtime runner-turned-spiritual leader Peanut Harms. "That's easy for me to say because I'm not running anymore."

The women's race was also hotly contested, with emphasis on contested. The Aggies Ather Clinic edged Tamalpa/Crystal Geyser by five seconds with a time of 49:20. Tamalpa, however, protested the race, claiming the Aggies illegally substituted a runner. An official

ruling is expected Monday or Tuesday.

There was nothing easy about Sunday's win by the Reebok Aggie Running Club. The Power Bar, the only team to blemish the Aggies' remarkable record (in 1987), stayed right on their heels until the five-mile mark. Then disaster struck.

When Aggie lead runner Carmelo Rios tried to change positions with a teammate in the 13-member group, he tripped. In an effort to keep from falling, he grabbed for anything he could find — which happened to be the ribbon connecting the Power Bar team.

"Basically we were running side-by-side and sitting on them," said Steve Ferraz of the Power Bar. "They tripped and the guy (Rios) grabbed our lead guy. It was like a domino effect. Three of us crashed down."

Said Rios, who competed at the 1984 Olympic Games in the 3,000-meter steeplechase, "I didn't do it on purpose. It would have been a closer race."

Ferraz agreed: "I don't think he meant to do it purposely. It was just one of those things. He grabbed the banner and we were all tied to the banner."

It took the Power Bar about 30 seconds to regroup, and it did, catching the Aggies at the seven-mile mark. But the catch-up sprint zapped its energy, and the Aggies pulled away for a six-second victory.

"We ran out of gas," Ferraz said. "I really think we could have beat them."

Meanwhile, race officials will determine whether the Aggies Ather Clinic's victory in the women's centipede race should be allowed.

"They dropped two alternates and another runner about six miles into the race," Tamalpa's Barb Geringer said of the Aggies. "A girl with red tights came in. They said she had gone to the bathroom. We were pouring blood and guts out there, so it was pretty tough."

Said assistant race director Linda Luchetti: "We'll give both sides a chance to explain."

The Aggies, who are not affiliated with the men's team, took an early lead but lost it on the Hayes Street hill. They regained it about 6½ miles into the race.

"It was real close," said Aggie organizer Connie Hester, whose team won for the third time. "We were about 30 seconds faster last year. We just wanted to have fun and be competitive."

At the post-race press conference, former women's champ Nancy Ditz of Woodside kidded Harms and the Reebok Aggie Running Club about improper training. "I was out on the town last night with Rod Dixon (former men's champ) and didn't see you," she said.

"Actually, you're right," retorted Harms. "We didn't start until 1:30 a.m. That's when the real people are out there."

Most of the original Aggies went to school at UC-Davis and now live in San Luis Obispo. All have been timed under 30 minutes at 10 kilometers, including 29-year-old Ivan Huff of Paso Robles, who owns the third-fastest time in U.S. history in the steeplechase.

"The key to winning is a lot of team support," Huff said. "You can't back off. If a guy is hurting, you have to help him."

In addition to the Breakers, the group also competes in the California Mile, Devil's Mountain 10K and the Bridge to Bridge. Naturally, the Aggies own course records in all three. What's next?

"We are going to attempt a world centipede record at the L.A. Marathon next year," said Harms.



The Golden Gate Bridge gets into the flow of traffic along Howard Street.



The Bay to Breakers enters the computer age or is it the other way around?

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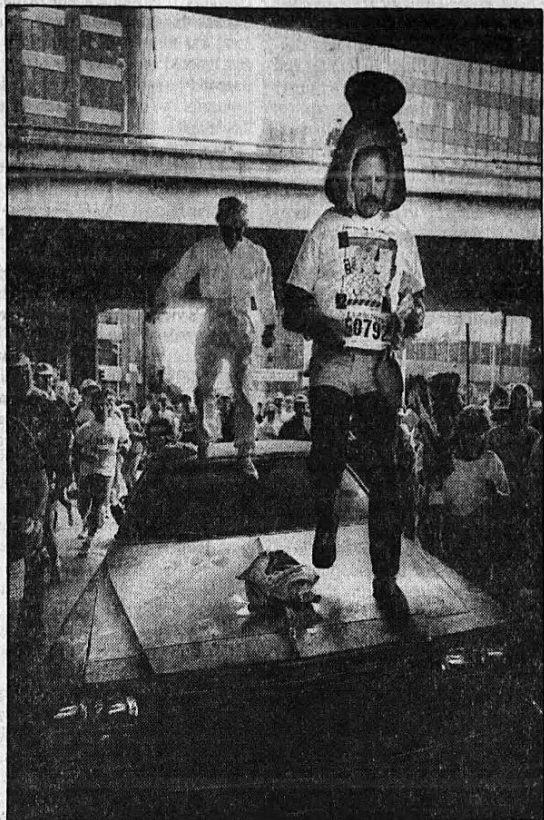
Top centipedes Male

- 1 Aggies
30 38:13.1
- 2 Power Bar
38:19.3
- 3 Sundance Sparkler
39:45.9

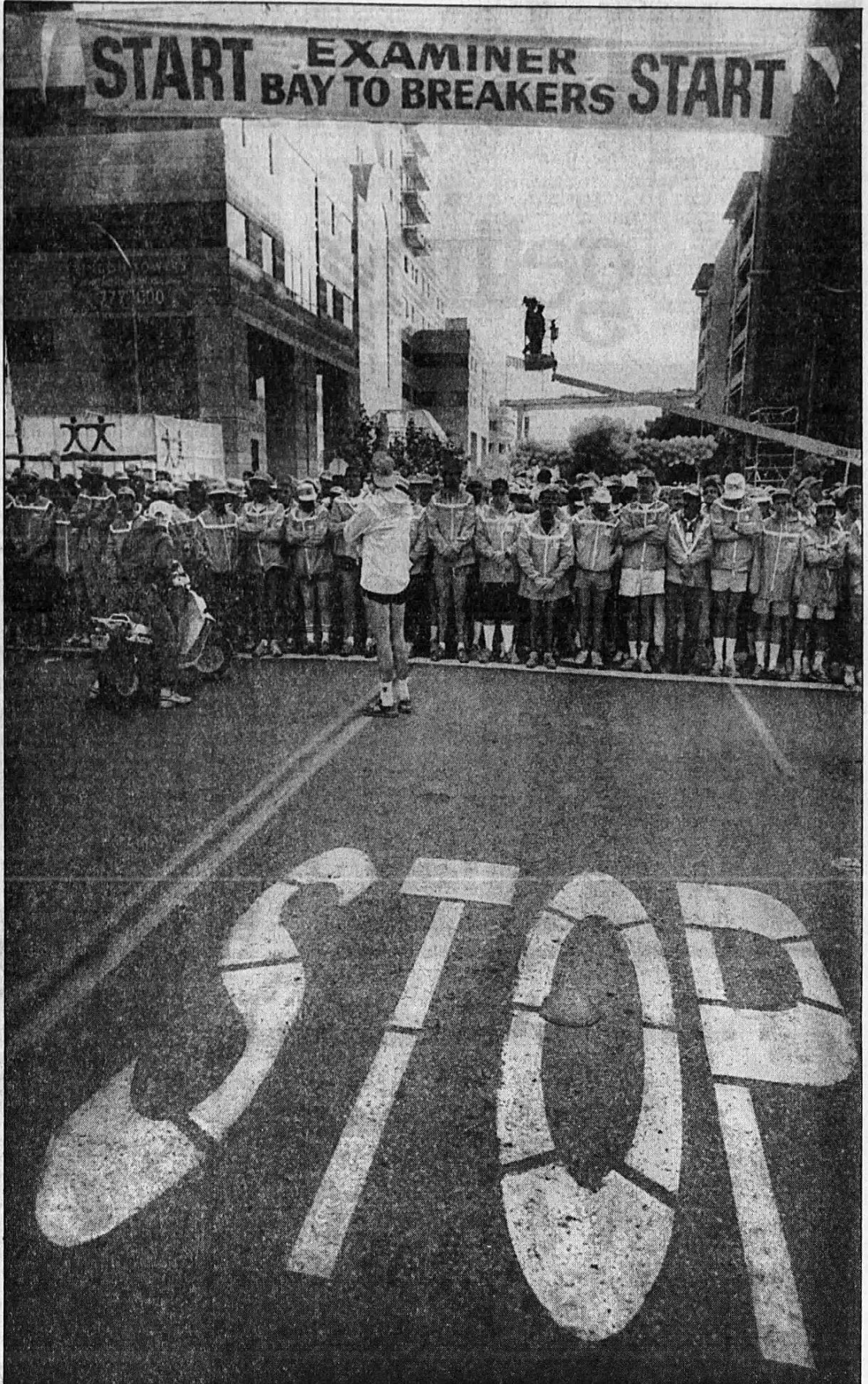
Examiner Bay to Breakers



Best thing about running with a partner is you have someone to push you. EXAMINER/BOB MCLEOD



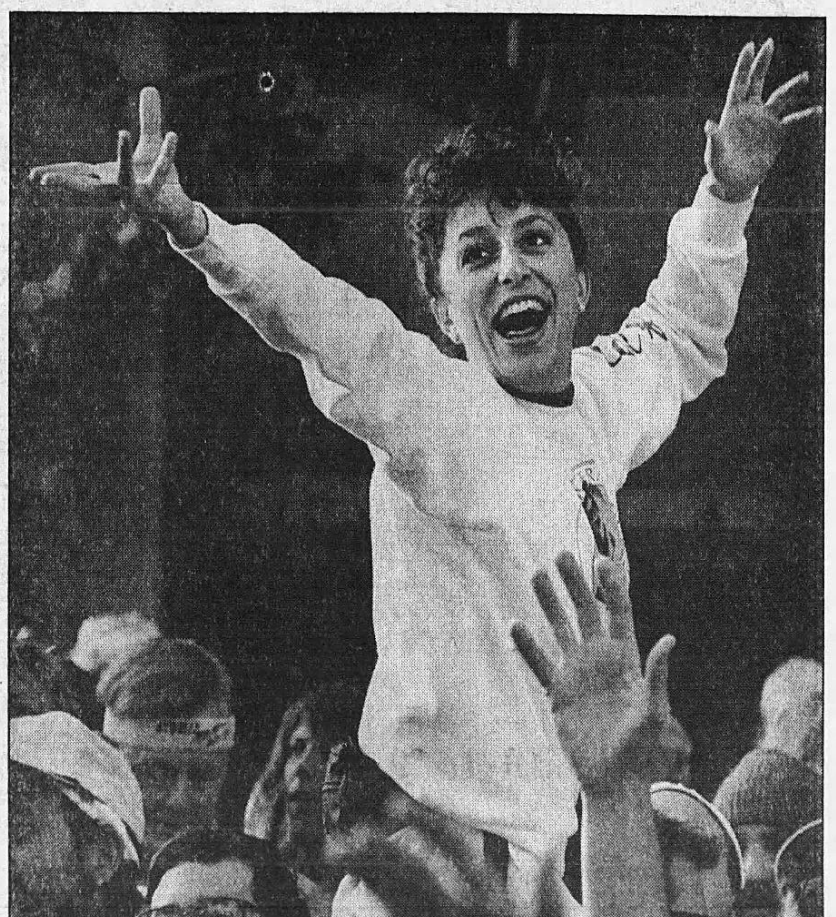
Why bother going around when you can go over the top? EXAMINER/BOB MCLEOD



A small army of volunteers helps keep the 90,000 or so runners in line before the start of the Bay to Breakers on Howard Street in downtown. EXAMINER/BOB MCLEOD

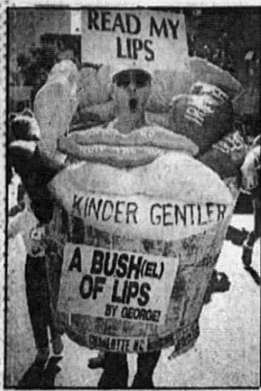


It's a banner day for young Nicholas Blaine. He may be out of sight, but he isn't out of mind. EXAMINER/PENNI GLADSTONE



Sitting on the shoulders of a buddy vastly improves your chances of snaring a painter's cap at the start of the race. EXAMINER/CAROLYN GOLE

Examiner Bay to Breakers



EXAMINER/MARK COSTANTINI
"Read my costume." Is this guy just mouthing off or what?

It's one party worth getting dressed up for



EXAMINER/CAROLYN COLE
The Bay to Breakers certainly doesn't lack for attention-grabbers, as this young spectator is happy to point out.

Bay to Breakers always shows its character(s)

By Frank Cooney
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

NUDES IN mud, Dracs with blood, and dudes in black-tie duds. If it isn't Halloween, then it must be The Examiner Bay to Breakers.

Imagination and endurance — including some imagination that was difficult to endure — were the featured elements once again Sunday in the 78th annual Breakers. This time the world's largest footrace featured some 90,000 people, ranging from the insanely serious to the seriously insane, who ran, walked, rolled or somehow traversed the scenic 7.5-mile course.

Behind third-time winner Arturo Barrios and other world-class runners followed the usual mass of world-class characters who have made the annual runathon a funathon.

Barrios was six seconds away from tying the course record, but for most participants the fun was measured by more than the run.

For them, the fun was to exercise their imagination. They displayed adornments that ranged from the usual replicas of the Golden Gate Bridge and tuxedos-and-tennies to, ah, the bare essentials.

The most popular group was made up of eight people covered with mud. Three of them wore only mud.

"It was great, everybody loved us," said one of the mudders, who identified himself as Michael from San Francisco. "The police left us alone, too ... until we were done with the race, anyway."

As he spoke only a few yards past the finish line, Michael slipped a pair of bikini underwear over his mud-blackened body.

A lone runner expressed the same simple theme as he wore only tennies and a cap, explaining that

he "wanted to meet some women." But his outfit apparently wasn't adequate because he was still solo when he crossed the finish line.

One woman was also using the event to recruit a companion of the opposite sex. She wore a wedding gown, flirted flagrantly and had a sign on her back that said, "Just Divorced."

Some onlookers were disappointed they did not see any players from the Super Bowl champion 49ers, who entered three centipedes last year. The players could not take part this year because they have a minicamp that begins Wednesday.

There were, however, many runners dressed up in 49ers uniforms, and some even wore masks or fixed their hairdos or faces to look like quarterback Joe Montana, running back Roger Craig or wide receiver Jerry Rice.

Other sights included eight people running on their 16 tennies and under two giant sneakers; a Sunset Scavenger garbage truck replica; and 8-week-old Jamie Ditman, pushed along in a stroller by father Mark and mother Diane.

Four runners were attired in boxes made up to look like California Highway Patrol cars. As they sped through the throng, one made sounds like a siren and his burly partner yelled, "Pull over, buddy."

Ten-four. Other runners pulled over and let the CHP pass.

"We just decided Saturday that we wanted to run," said Jamie Dillon of Redding. "Our cars aren't that fancy this time, but this was a lot of fun so I think we'll come back next year a little better equipped."

Although bottled water was available at numerous spots, the beverage of choice appeared to be beer, even if it meant pushing kegs of the sudsy stuff in a shopping cart to keep it available during the race.

"Hey, you have to keep your body fluids from getting too low in an event like this," said a runner who identified himself as Tim Johnson of Lafayette. "We started out with three kegs in this shopping cart and they were all empty by the time we finished. Where can I get a

beer? If I want water, I'll go jump in the ocean."

A more sober, if not somber, entrant was Yoshiharu Kishi, who said he arrived in San Francisco from China only last month. He pulled an elaborate black rickshaw made of heavy wood and detailed with real gold. Kishi said the rickshaw cost \$15,000 to build.

"I picked up a few passengers every now and then during the run," he said. "It was fun. But I did not come here just for this race. I work in a religious temple and I am on my way to Washington to visit UNESCO and plea for peace for the sake of the children of China. I will go next week."

For others, just getting through the run itself was a mission ... impossible. Hayward's David Guitierrez, who finished six previous Breakers runs, only made it two blocks Sunday.

"I was running along fine and a guy crossed in front of me and I tripped," he said. "I heard my ankle just snap. I've never heard anything like that."

The injury was diagnosed as a broken ankle, but Guitierrez said he intended to return next year and finish again.

Those who did make it to the finish, and then on to the Footstock celebration at the Polo Fields, were rewarded with T-shirts — if they were registered entries — and Part II of the Breakers' festive celebration.

In fact, many who did not run in the race joined the runners at Footstock to watch the awards ceremony, listen to live music, and rest and/or party in the warm sun.

One group of racers had a setting for 12 waiting for them that was set up in fancy fashion by caterer Pamela Bouchett. The layout included fresh-cut flowers, various hors d'oeuvres and smoked salmon. "And, of course, champagne to toast the Bay to Breakers," she said.

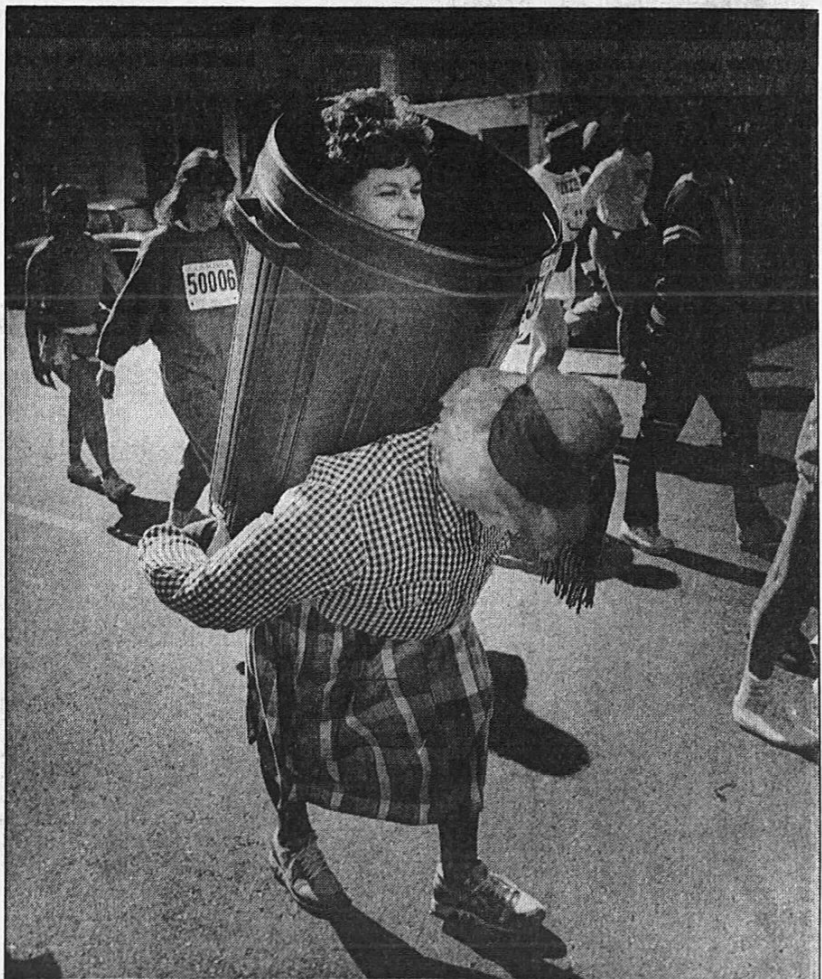
Of course. Examiner staff writers Jane Ganahl, Lon Daniels and Charles C. Hardy contributed to this report.



EXAMINER/CAROLYN COLE
"Mud People" Bob Weiss and Karen Joyce certainly weren't feeling like dirt after crossing the finish line.

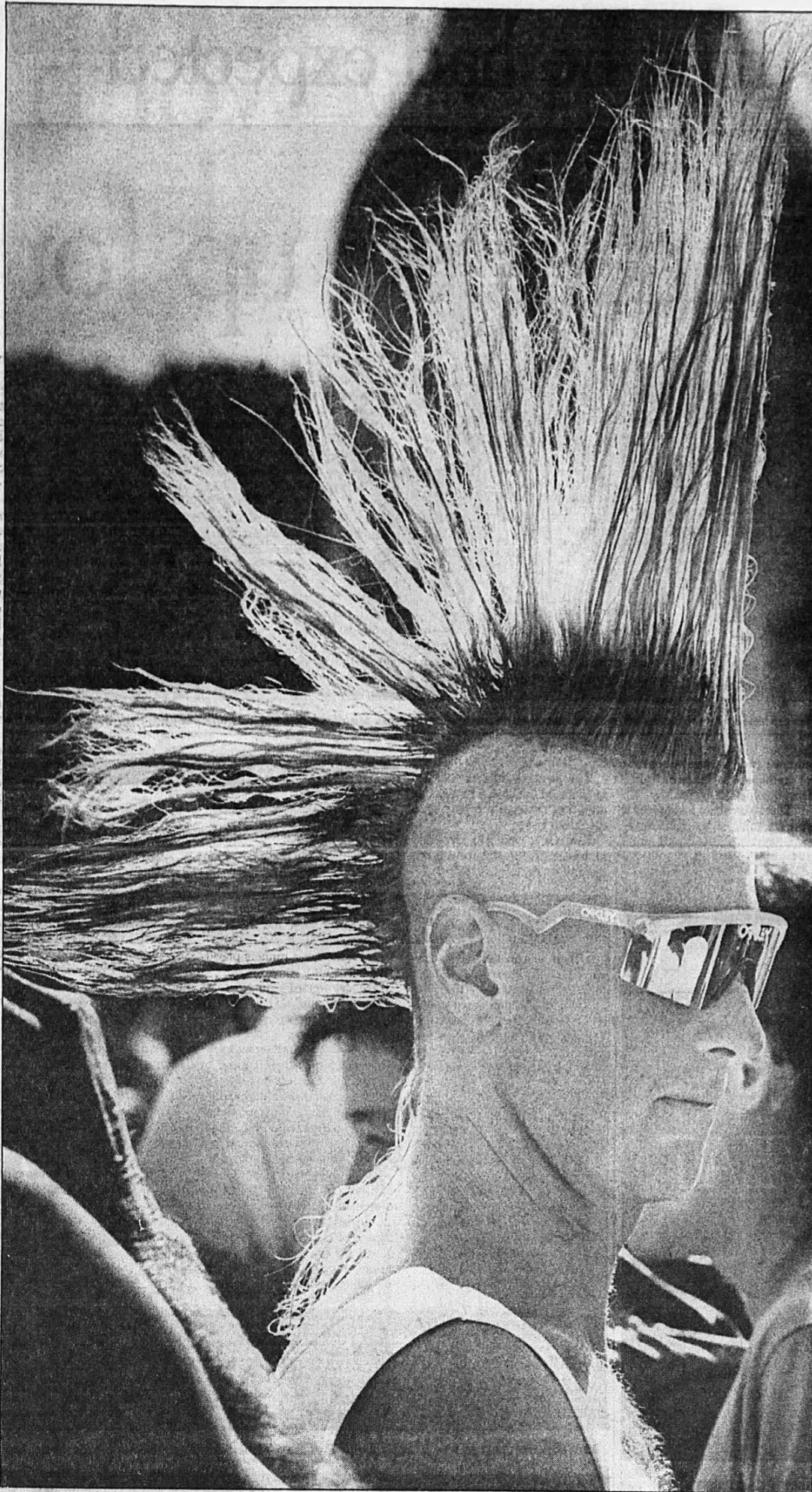


EXAMINER/CAROLYN COLE
These guys may not be the three blind mice, but you should see how they run the Bay to Breakers. Eek!



EXAMINER/MARK COSTANTINI
Getting to the top of the steep Hayes Street hill, with or without a load, is certainly no barrel of fun.

Examiner Bay to Breakers



The Bay to Breakers is an opportunity for everybody to stand up and stand out. Gene Plake of South Lake Tahoe displays his unique hair style. EXAMINER/CRAG LEE



This "just divorced" woman hardly seems to be running out of options. EXAMINER/MARK COSTANTINI



Oakland's John Hearney is building to a big finish, the pinnacle of success. EXAMINER/FENNI GLADSTONE



No grape will be picked before its time to win The Examiner Bay to Breakers. However, we hear through the grapevine that this entry, stomping along Howard Street at Second near the start, could be ripe for victory next season. EXAMINER/BOB MCLEOD



It was the last thing he had expected

Misfortune smiled upon Guy Ack, the final finisher

By Joan Ryan
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

THE LAWN chairs had been refolded, the thermoses emptied. The white-and-orange barricades had already been stacked on flatbeds for return to the warehouse. A street cleaner's whirling brush was shining a stretch of the Great Highway where, hours earlier, a sea of human legs chugged thigh-to-thigh toward the Breakers finish line.

Now there was only 25-year-old Guy Ack, who, because of a series of misfortunes, earned the distinction as the last official finisher in the 1989 Breakers. (His brother, Don, of Modesto, accompanied Guy across the finish line but because Don never registered for the race, his finish didn't count.)

This was not the kind of outcome Guy had in mind when he began training for the race three months ago.

"It's kind of disheartening," he said. "I haven't been training the last three months to be the last person."

The Acks' troubles started when some clowns at the Santa Rosa bank where Guy works told him the race went on all day, thus there was no sense getting there early.

"They told me it's better to wait

until the crowd thinned out," Guy said. "It was thin all right."

Guy didn't leave Santa Rosa until 7, ran into monstrous traffic once he hit The City and didn't find a parking space until near 9, an hour after the race began. They could hear the roar of the crowd, the whirr of the helicopters overhead. They could sense the excitement.

"That's what I expected from everything I've heard and seen about the race," said Guy, who was running the Breakers for the first time, "but I expected to be part of it."

He parked at 29th and Geary and walked 30 minutes to the finish line, where Muni buses were transporting runners to the starting line. But neither Guy, Don nor their two friends had exact change for the 85-cent bus fare. They scrambled for change, and when they finally boarded the bus, runners who had already finished the race were riding back to their cars.

"That kind of took a little of the wind out of our sails," Guy said.

The Ack brothers reached the starting line at 10:30.

"There was no one there but a bunch of drunks," Guy said. "It was like out of 'The Omega Man.' Everything deserted. Stuff blowing around in the street."

Still, the brothers pressed on. Don Ack had begun running just three weeks ago and hoped only to finish the 7.5-mile race without stopping or walking. He did, despite the added challenge of navigating the course without markers. The markers had already been tak-



You can bet Guy Ack, right, and his brother Don will get an earlier start next year. Misinformation and bad traffic made them 2½ hours late for the race. EXAMINER/JOHN STOREY

en down and the streets reopened for traffic, so the brothers had to depend on passers-by for help.

"There were times I wondered if we were going in the right direc-

tion," Don said.

The brothers finished the race in about 50 minutes, a respectable time that deserved a higher place than dead last.

Said Guy, who will try again next year, "It just didn't work out the way we expected it to."

BAY TO BREAKERS 1990

The 1990 Examiner Bay to Breakers will be held on Sunday, May 19, 110 Fifth St., San Francisco, CA 94103 after Feb. 1, 1990. Local runners should check the Examiner Sports section for applications, which will be available around March 1.



You don't have to work up an embarrassing lather to get a Breakers T-shirt, unless opening your wallet brings beads of perspiration to your upper lip. For just \$12 (plus \$1.50 postage and handling), you can don the official uniform of the 1989 Examiner Bay to Breakers, and look like you actually ran one of California's most demanding foot races. We won't tell.

This white, 100% cotton T-shirt with the unique six-color design is the same one awarded to registered runners at the finish line. The only thing missing is the "I survived" line. You didn't really expect us to include that, did you?

Make out your check or money order for \$13.50 and send it to: Winterland Productions, P.O. Box 6012, San Francisco, CA 94101-6012. A portion of T-shirt proceeds is donated to childrens' charities through Examiner Charities, Inc.

Check this box for a free catalog filled with more Examiner Bay to Breakers merchandise available from Winterland Productions.

Send your check or money order for \$12/shirt plus \$1.50 postage and handling to: Winterland Productions, P.O. Box 6012, San Francisco, CA 94101-6012

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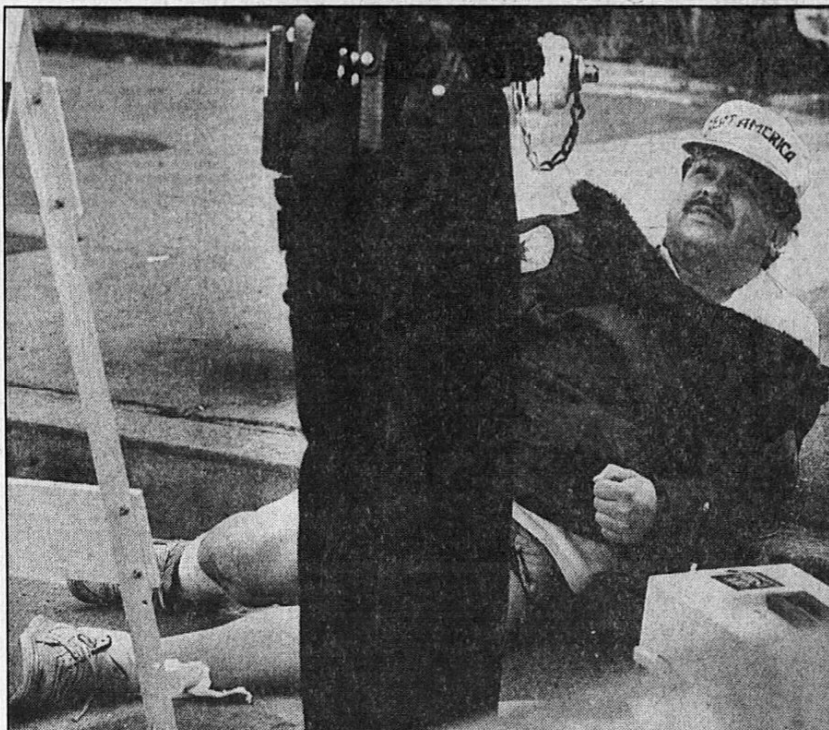
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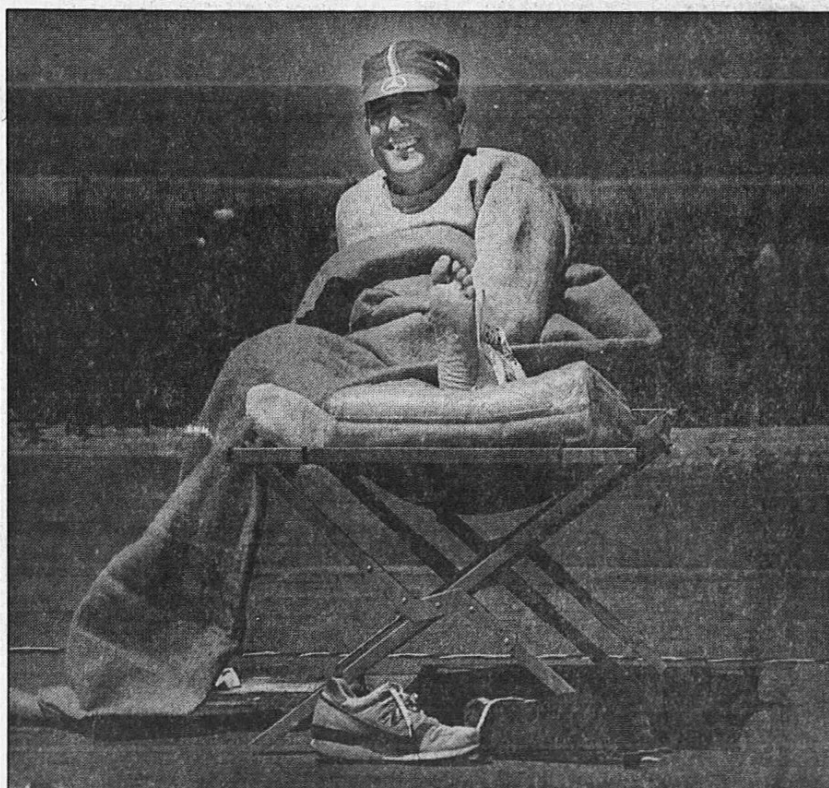
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Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

A Project of Examiner Charities, Inc. 1989



David Guterrez didn't get very far in his seventh Breakers. He broke his ankle two blocks from the starting line. EXAMINER/BOB MCLEOD



Barry Michaelson of Newport Beach smiles through the pain at a first-aid station. He stepped on a pine cone. EXAMINER/JOHN STOREY



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3,70 Samuel Harvell Age: 26 Residence: San Francisco Occupation: Graduate student at SF State Time: 45:48 Number of Bay to Breakers: first Strategy: "Get near the front in order to get a fair start. I missed the qualifying time to run with the elite runners by 3 minutes. I wouldn't run again unless I qualified."

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