

Iraqi attack on U.S. ship kills 28

See Page A-1/News section

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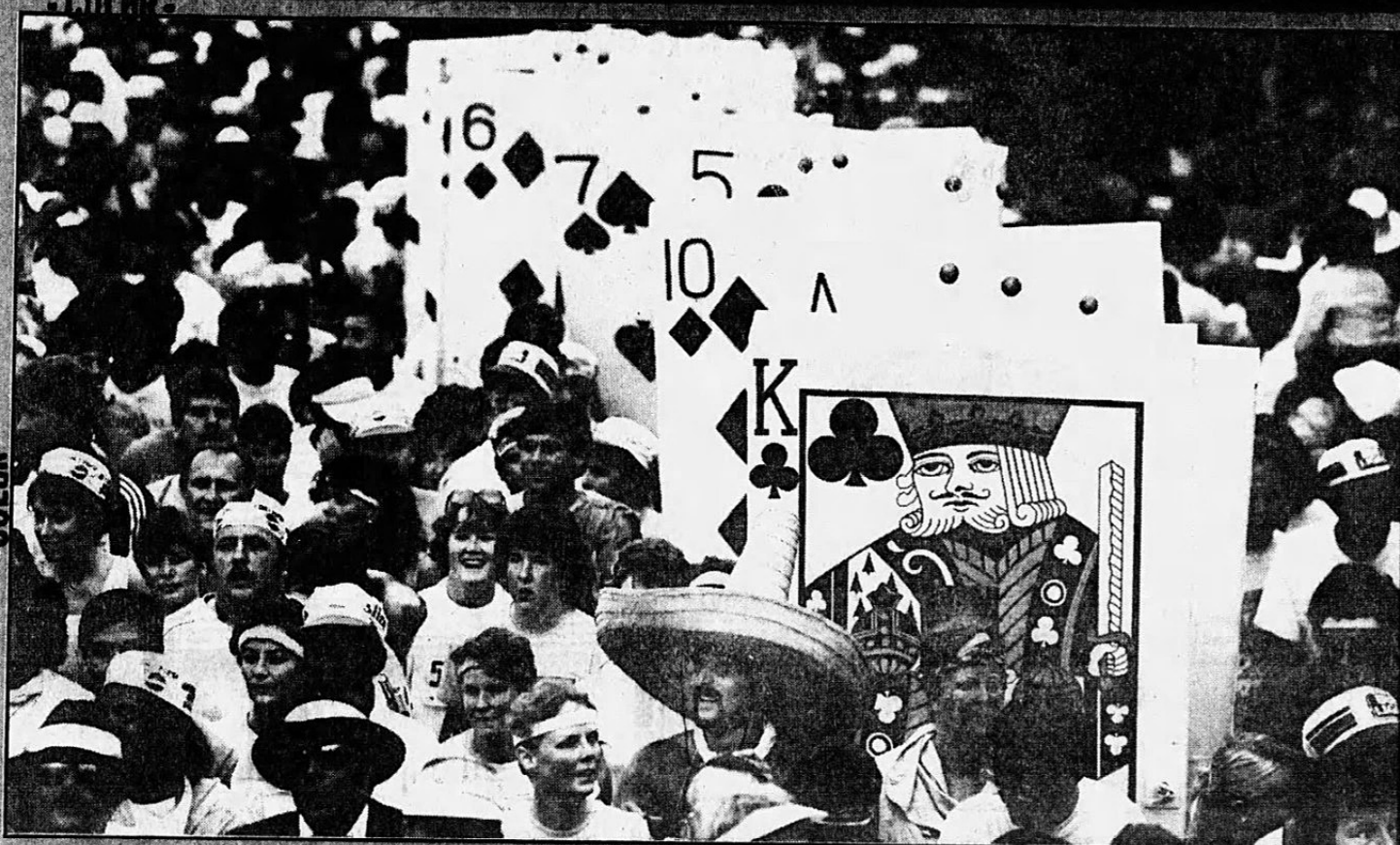
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BAY TO BREAKERS SOUVENIR EDITION

San Francisco Examiner

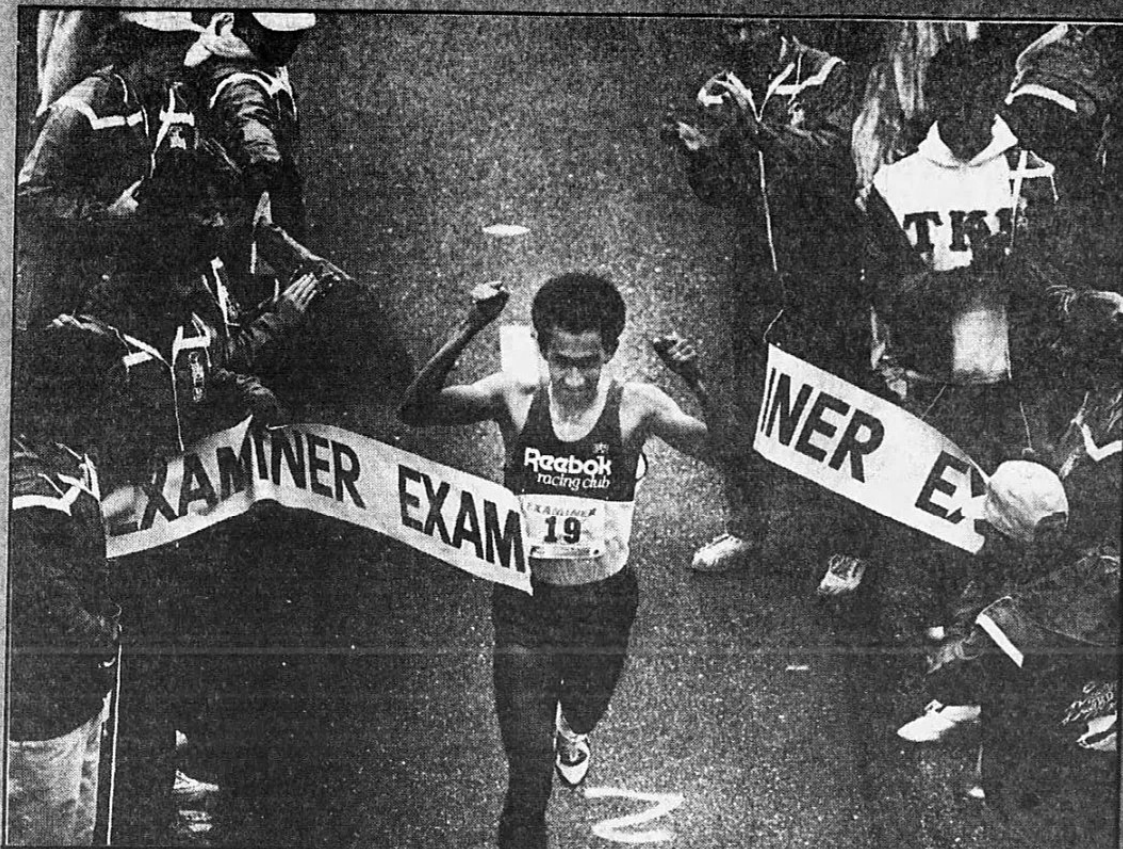
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MONDAY, MAY 18, 1987

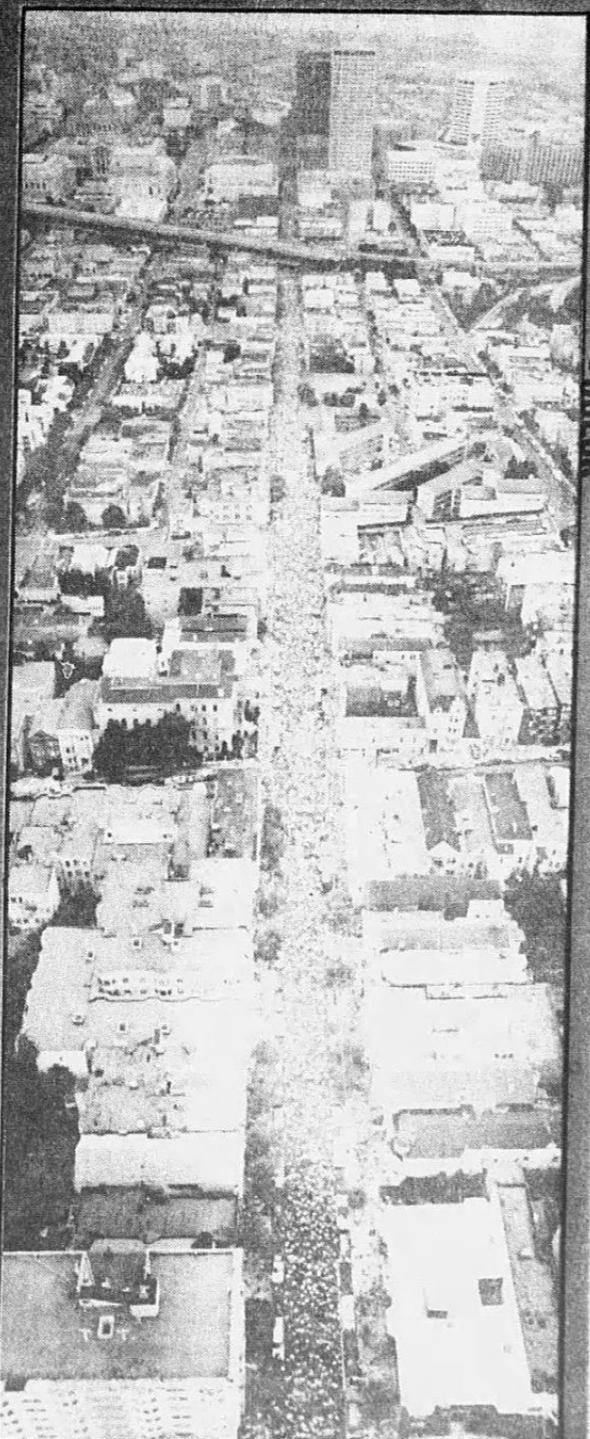


The City's full house

More than 100,000 players dealt their own hands — and feet — in Sunday's Examiner Bay to Breakers. With the winning card drawn by Mexican Arturo Barrios, below left, Hayes Street is flush with runners, below, during the cross-city tribal stomp.



Examiner/John Storey



COLOR

INSIDE

The top 10,000

Were you one of the first 10,000 to finish Sunday's Bay to Breakers? If you were, you'll find your name in this section, somewhere in our lengthy list of the top runners. Page 13

The real race

It was an international finish for the 76th Bay to Breakers, with Arturo Barrios, a Mexican national, and Rosa Mota of Portugal, right, finishing first to drive away with the top prizes. Page 3

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Examiner/Peter Gagliardi

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

Art Spander



Down, but not out

THE EXAMINER Bay to Breakers has my number. Or maybe Howard Street does. One thing is certain. I don't have it. But I do have two bloody knees and a sore back.

Nobody told me running was a contact sport. Most years when I finish this race I think I should see a psychologist. This time I needed a general practitioner.

I knew it was going to be a bad day when I took the escalator to the second floor of the Hyatt Regency down there at the Embarcadero, went to the men's room and it was locked. Way to go, Hyatt people. Just don't stop by my home and ask to use the bathroom.

I should have asked to use some shoulder pads and a helmet from the 49ers, several of whom were standing with me in the seeded section a few minutes before the start. There was Ray Werschling, jogging soccer style. And Tom Holmoe, ready to play defense against 100,000 people prepared to run a trap up the middle.

I was right at the front Sunday, maybe two feet behind Rod Dixon. And we were off and, well... he was running. For me, falling is appropriate word. I took a couple of strides and the next thing I knew, I was tumbling faster than the Giants. And it's not even June.

WAS IT HENRY KISSINGER who warned us about the domino theory? Or was it Henry Rono? Or John Henry, the horse? I should have listened.

Somebody shoved, somebody stumbled and, splat, I was stretched on the pavement with seemingly everybody else crashing down upon me. Chicken Little was right. The sky was falling. Help!

I lay there for what seemed an eternity while dozens of people used my sacroiliac for a pathway. The Aggie Track Club centipede dropped in, you should pardon the expression. By the time those runners got going again, they had no chance to win.

Neither did I, of course. But I never expected to. Then again, I didn't expect to be involved in an experiment in terror.

By the time I regained my feet and my senses I had lost maybe a minute and a half, and, more significantly, the number, 212, from the front of my T-shirt. But I wasn't going back to retrieve it. I may be stupid, but I'm not crazy.

Uhm... strike that last independent clause. Dripping more blood than Dracula after a midnight feed, I ran the entire 7½ miles. My time was 57 minutes 45 seconds, but don't look for it in the results.

'The next thing I knew, I was tumbling faster than the Giants'

AN OFFICIOUS SORT at the chute on Great Highway wouldn't take my name. "Hey, I got run over, and my number got torn off," I panted.

"Tough luck, buddy," he sneered. "Rosie Ruiz tried that line in New York a few years ago. I know a phony when I see one."

"But," I protested, "I write a column for one of the San Francisco papers."

"Get out of here," he sneered. "You don't look anything like Herb Caen."

I don't think Herb competed, but I can't be sure. Hobbling up the Hayes Street Hill, I saw someone wearing a sign that read: "Wilkes Sports, Wilkes Bashford."

Could it have been a worker in the city assessor's office?

Although the Bay to Breakers is an Examiner promotion, that doesn't prevent employees of the Chronicle from entering.

One of that paper's sports writers, Ira Miller, was someplace in the rat pack. He complained later it took him almost as long to get to the starting line, 29 minutes, as it did to run the last 3½ miles.

Journalists never have a nice thing to say.

The T-shirts of the runners, as usual, said plenty. "Reagan Knew," was one of more cryptic messages. Knew what? Not to fall at the start of the Bay to Breakers?

ONE ENTRANT KNEW something else. He had hired a limo to wait for him at the corner of Lincoln and Great Highway. Of course, if he were really smart, he would have taken the limo to Lincoln and Great Highway.

There seemed to be an abundance of Chicago Cubs paraphernalia along the route. One woman, in fact, waved a 1984 NL Eastern Division championship pennant. Did she think this was the victory parade?

I didn't. And because I didn't have a number, I couldn't get a victory Bay to Breakers T-shirt with the words, "I Survived."

And I did survive. Anyone have some Band-Aids?

This special Bay to Breakers souvenir section of the San Francisco Examiner was produced under the direction of Executive Sports Editor Charles Cooper, Art Director Don McCartney and Photo Director Judith Calson, with editing assistance from Larry Yant.

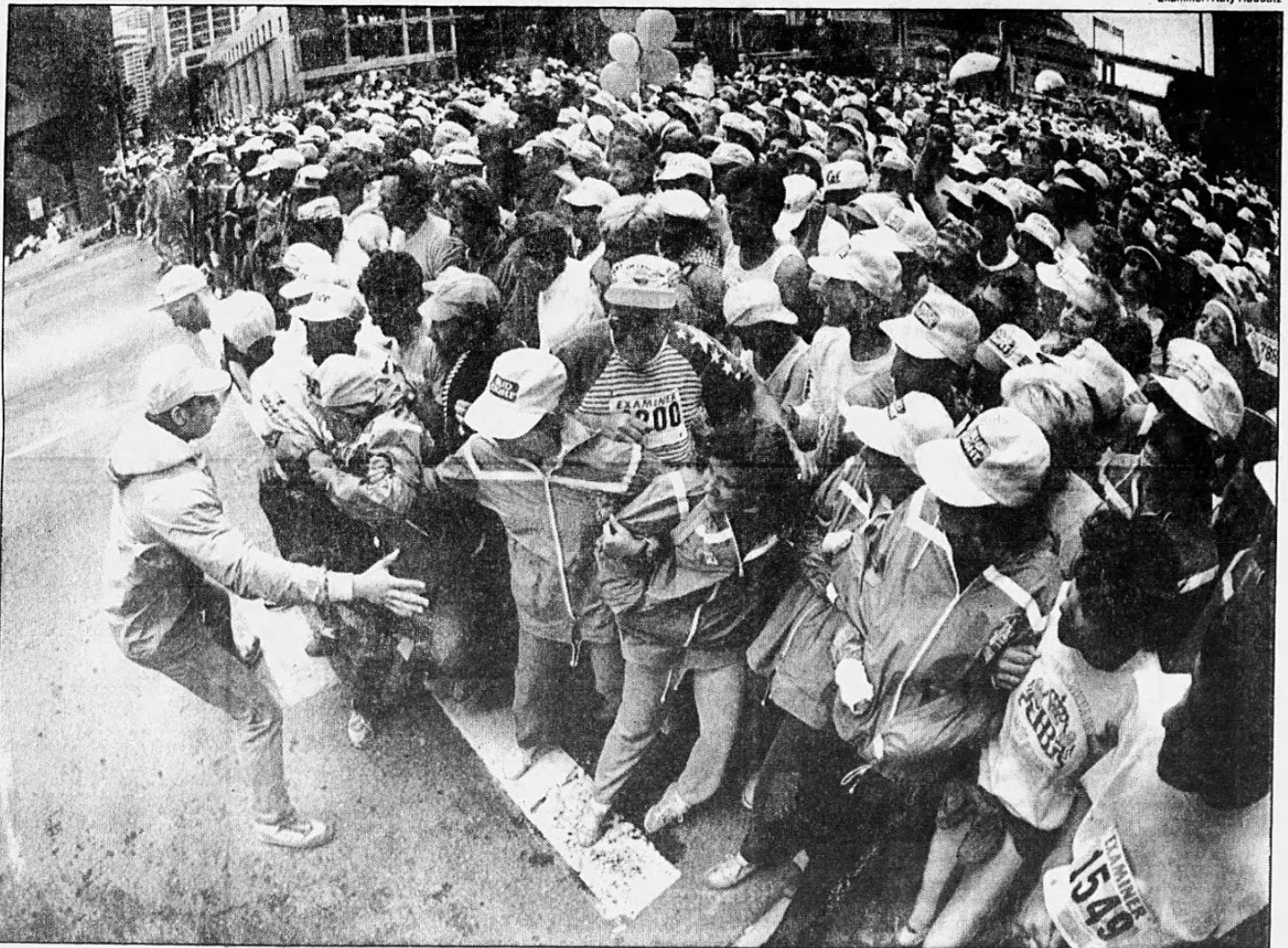
A cold start for a hot stampede

BAY TO BREAKERS participants tried many methods of keeping warm before the start of the race. Some just kept moving as they waited for a bus to take them to the start. Others got all wrapped up in the moment.

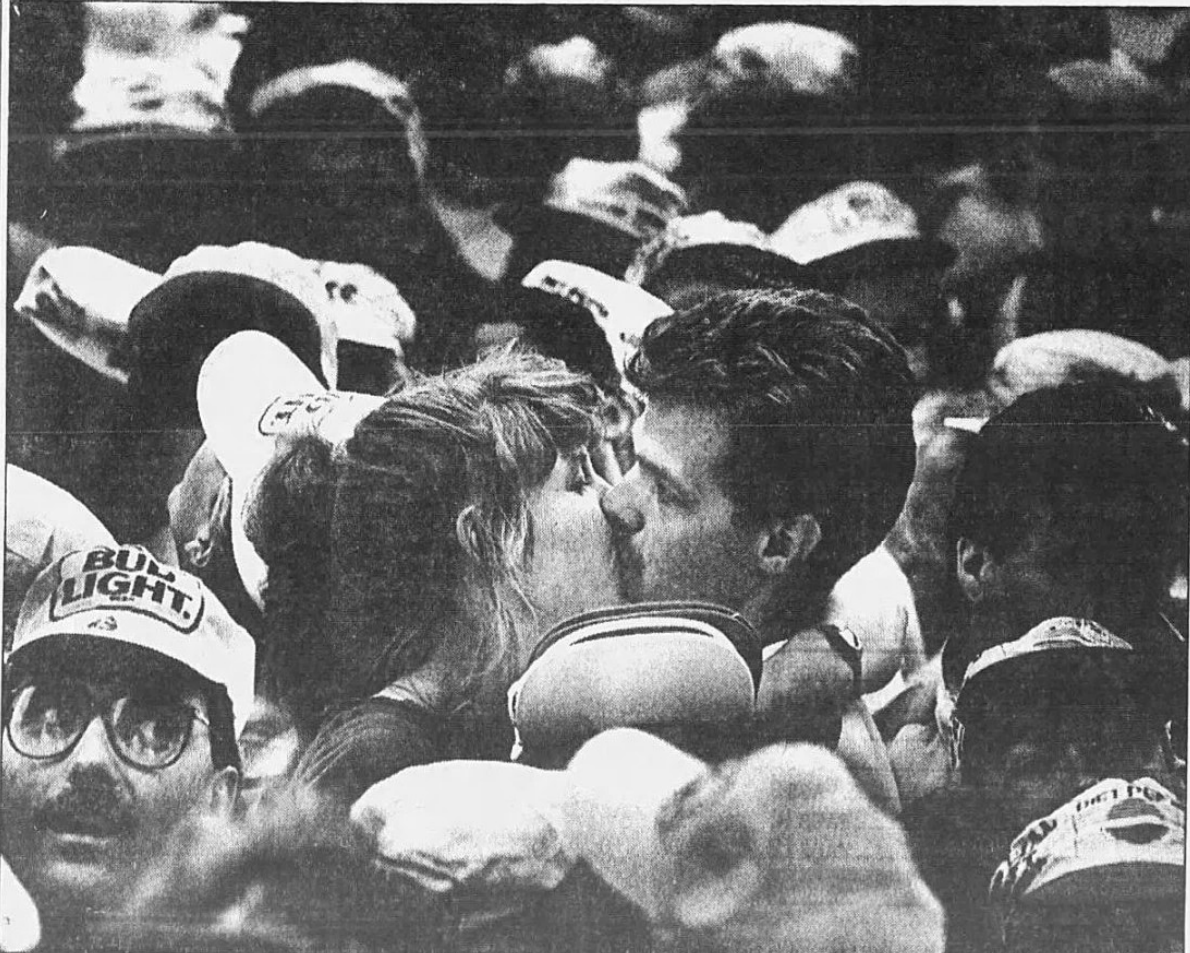
At the starting line, race monitors worked at keeping the multitude separated from the 400-plus elite runners, to the left, until the event began with a bang



Examiner/Katy Reddatz



Examiner/Katy Reddatz



Kiss and run

IN THE LONG RUN, there's always time for a little romance, as this couple proved just before setting out for a jog across The City. In this case, it was legs, not love, that would keep them together

Examiner/Katy Reddatz

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

International flavor at the finish line

Barrios, Mota drive away in BMWs for winning race

By John Crumacker
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

A MAN FROM Mexico City by way of Boulder, Colo., ran through the streets of San Francisco in order to spend his honeymoon in Hong Kong.

The first three women finishers were from, respectively, Portugal, Australia and New Zealand.

In its 76th year, The Examiner Bay to Breakers has truly become an important international event as well as the world's largest footrace.

"There's close to a million people here," a panting and sweating Arturo Barrios exclaimed seconds after winning Sunday's 7.46-mile Bay to Breakers in 34 minutes, 44.8 seconds.

That's only a slight exaggeration. Estimates put the size of the field at 100,000, about the same as last year. For comparative purposes, when Norman Bright won this race 50 years ago, there were 42 runners in the field.

With no one to push him over the final four miles, Barrios was not able to match Ed Eyestone's 1986 course record 34:22. Mark Curp, who gave futile pursuit of Barrios for most of the race, finished second in 35:14.1. Eyestone, perhaps still recovering from running the Boston Marathon a month ago, was third in 35:26.0.

First among the women, and not without some circuitous confusion, was Portugal's Rosa Mota in 39:15.6. The diminutive marathoner was misled on the final stretch along the Great Highway and she veered far to the right before angling back to the finish line.

Mota's unexpected detour allowed fast-closing Lisa Martin of Australia to come within four seconds of the winner — 39:19.9. New Zealand's Lorraine Moller was third in 40:06.2.

"A BMW for four seconds! Oh!" Martin groaned. The men's and women's winners both earned 1987 BMW 325s for their legwork. "That's the closest I've ever been (to Mota), but that's not good enough. I wish it had been more than four seconds now. I'm really annoyed."

Barrios, in contrast, was overjoyed. This has been a heady spring for the 24-year-old from Mexico City who now lives in Boulder, Colo. On April 21 in Boston, he married American Joy Rochester, an official of the Boulder-to-Boulder road race in that Colorado city. They met at that race a year ago.

As the top three men's and women's finishers receive two round-trip tickets each to Hong Kong, Mr. & Mrs. Barrios will honeymoon there, some time in the fall.

"I still can't believe it," said Barrios, gazing at the lounging masses at Footstock at the Polo Field. "Before coming to San Francisco, I heard so many things about Bay to Breakers. People said there are 90,000 people running. I said 'No way.' When I came here, I couldn't believe it."

While the Bay to Breakers is the world's largest footrace, Barrios had little contact with the plodding multitudes. He was among 430 seeded runners who quickly distanced themselves from the surging horde.

Shortly after the starter's gun went off at 8 a.m. at the intersection of Spear and Howard streets, a lead group of 10 runners, including Barrios, Eyestone, Curp, Rod Dixon, Paul Cummings and Andrew Lloyd, was established.

MEN'S TOP 5

1. Arturo Barrios	34:44.8
2. Mark Curp	35:14.1
3. Ed Eyestone	35:26.0
4. Andrew Lloyd	35:35.2
5. Paul Cummings	35:42.9

WOMEN'S TOP 5

1. Rosa Mota	39:15.6
2. Lisa Martin	39:19.9
3. Lorraine Moller	40:06.2
4. Robyn Root	40:48
5. Nancy Ditz	40:53

TOP CENTIPEDES

1. Powerpede	39:14
2. The Bohos	39:15
3. Aggies	39:58

At the one-mile mark, just past the historic M&M Tavern at 5th and Howard streets, Dixon, Cummings and Eyestone were running 1-2-3. At Mile Two, on the flat stretch of Hayes Street, Lloyd, an Australian and winner of Sydney's City to Surf race, was running even with Curp.

But as the hill began its enervating 247-foot ascent, 38-year-old Rod Dixon, a two-time winner of this race, made the boldest move of the 76th Bay to Breakers.

He put his head down and dashed to the fore.

"In all the years I've been running," said Dixon, a New Zealander with two Olympic track medals, "if you're not there (in the lead pack), you have no chance of winning. I hit the hill and said, 'I'm going to try to break this race open.'"

Instead, he broke down. Dixon's glorious moment came when he crested the celebrated Hayes Street Hill in first place, cheered on by hundreds of sidewalk denizens. Two men on a rooftop dumped confetti on the toiling runners.

"There's strength in numbers," said Dixon, referring to a pack of runners. "When you split guys up, you can catch them one by one. That was my theory — split the race open; then it becomes easier to pick them off."

So much for theory. Dixon had nothing left after his assault on Hayes Street. "When they went by me so effortlessly, I just rolled my eyes and said, 'Well, there's the difference between 24 and 38.'"

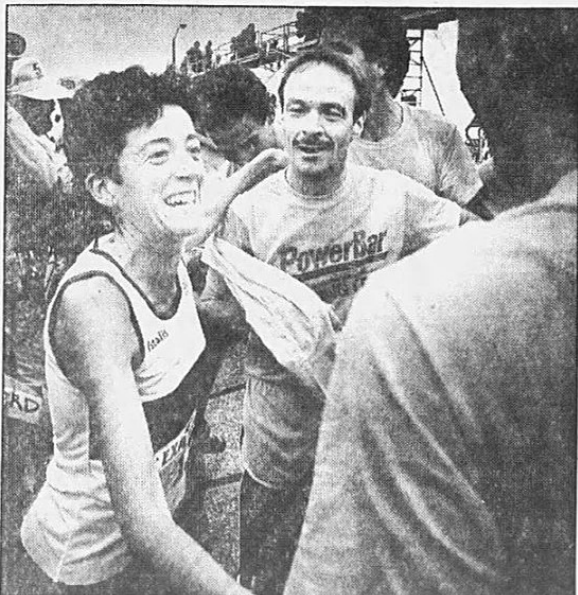
On the down side of Hayes Street turning onto Divisadero and then Fell, Barrios surged past Dixon. Curp and Eyestone went with the Mexican. Barrios, however, turned the Panhandle into the frying pan as he stretched out to a sizzling 80-yard lead heading into Golden Gate Park.

"I just wanted to stay with the pack," Barrios said. "I was right behind Dixon. Coming down (Hayes) I was feeling much better. That's when I decided to go. I said, 'Why not? Let's take the lead.' People tell me I am 10 seconds ahead, but I don't look back because you lose time. I kept saying, 'Come on, keep pushing the pace.'"

He did, and won comfortably over Curp and Eyestone. Dixon managed ninth place in 36:41.4.

"I didn't have the zip I had last

—See RACE, next page



Women's winner Rosa Mota, left, congratulates members of the winning centipede entry, Powerpede, at the finish line

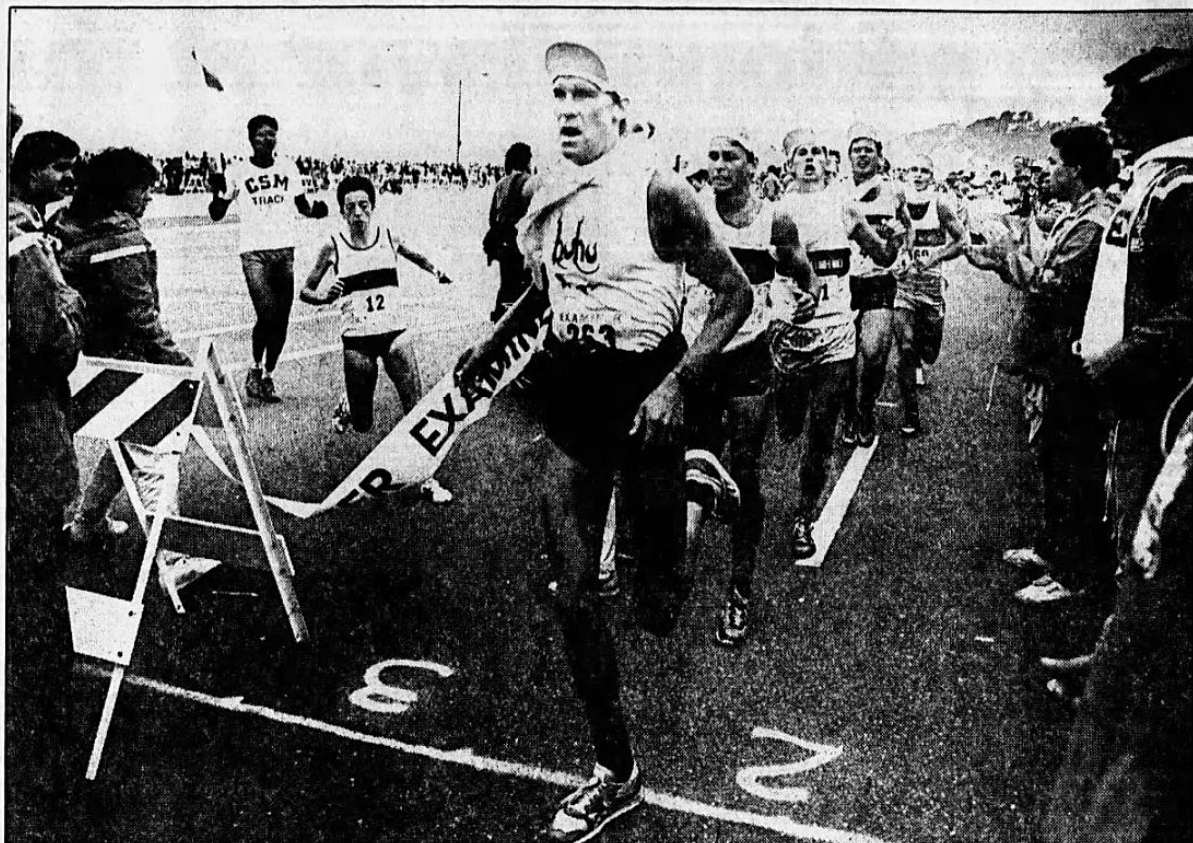
Arturo Barrios is in front, followed by Ed Eyestone, who finished third behind the man behind him, Mark Curp

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS



Examiner/Bob McLeod

10-year-old Carrie Garritson of Fullerton charged to a 195th place finish; her 12-year-old brother, James, finished 121st



Examiner/John Storey

In a strange ending, women's eventual winner Rosa Mota (No. 12) charges back to the finish line and to a receiving chute after being directed off course; she got mixed up with the Davis-based Bohos, a centipede that finished second in that category

RACE

— From 3

year," Eyestone said. "I ran a marathon three-four weeks ago and anytime you do that, it takes a while to come back. I wasn't 100 percent. From four miles on, I knew it wasn't there today."

Carp, meanwhile, made a move at five miles, in the park, and left Eyestone behind. But all his attempts to narrow the gap on Barrios were unsuccessful.

"I kept trying to make a move," Carp said. "He got a 15-second lead on us and it's hard to come back. That's the closest I've ever been to him."

Since graduating from Texas A&M in 1985, Barrios has emerged as a prodigious road racing talent. He lost just once last year and has won four of his six races this year. The young man from a working class family in Mexico City credits his move to Boulder for his improvement.

"I decided to stay in the U.S. and go to a place with high altitude," he said. "That's the key to running the 10K or the marathon. You have to train at high altitude, so when you go to sea level, you can run faster. When you run up hills in Boulder, there's no oxygen. It feels like you're going to die. Today I was feeling OK."

After some early sorting out, the women's race became a catch-me-if-you-can affair between Mota and Martin and their conflicting styles.

Though vest-pocket sized at 5-1 and 99 pounds, Mota excels at the rigors of the marathon and has run 2:27:15. She is the 1984 Olympic bronze medalist in the 26.2-miler. Martin is a svelte 5-6, 105-pounder who last month set a world record for 10 miles, running 52:23.

"I haven't beaten Rosa before," Martin said. "I have a lot of respect for her, probably too much. It's a lesson to be learned. I have never beaten her before and it was a loss of confidence. I was really regretting it at the end."

Mota said, "Lisa, she is faster than me in shorter distances. I am a marathoner. I am not fast in the last meters."

Fortunately for Mota, she had enough of a lead when she hit the

Time changes

Tracing the evolution of finishing times for the Examiner Bay to Breakers through the last six years:

MEN'S WINNING TIMES	
1987: Arturo Barrios	— 34:44.8
1986: Ed Eyestone	— 34:32.5f
1985: Ibrahim Hussein	— 34:53
1984: Ibrahim Hussein	— 35:11
1983: Rod Dixon	— 35:01.3
1982: Rod Dixon	— 35:07.6
WOMEN'S WINNING TIMES	
1987: Rosa Mota	— 39:15.6
1986: Grete Waitz	— 38:46.5f
1985: Joan Benoit	— 39:55
1984: Nancy Ditz	— 42:37
1983: Laurie Binder	— 41:24.7
1982: Laurie Binder	— 42:28.4

f Breakers record.

Examiner chart

Great Highway to survive a major logistical mistake. With no more than 100 yards to go, Mota swept wide to the right of the finish chute to follow an official race motorcycle.

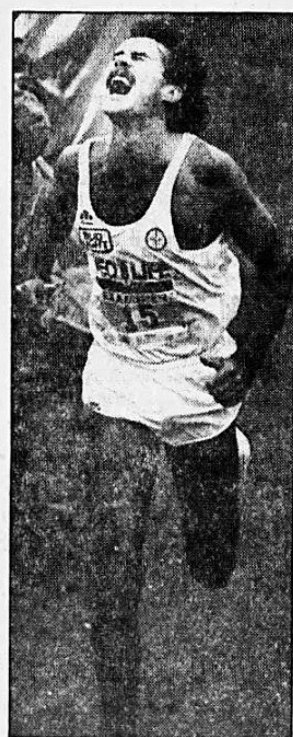
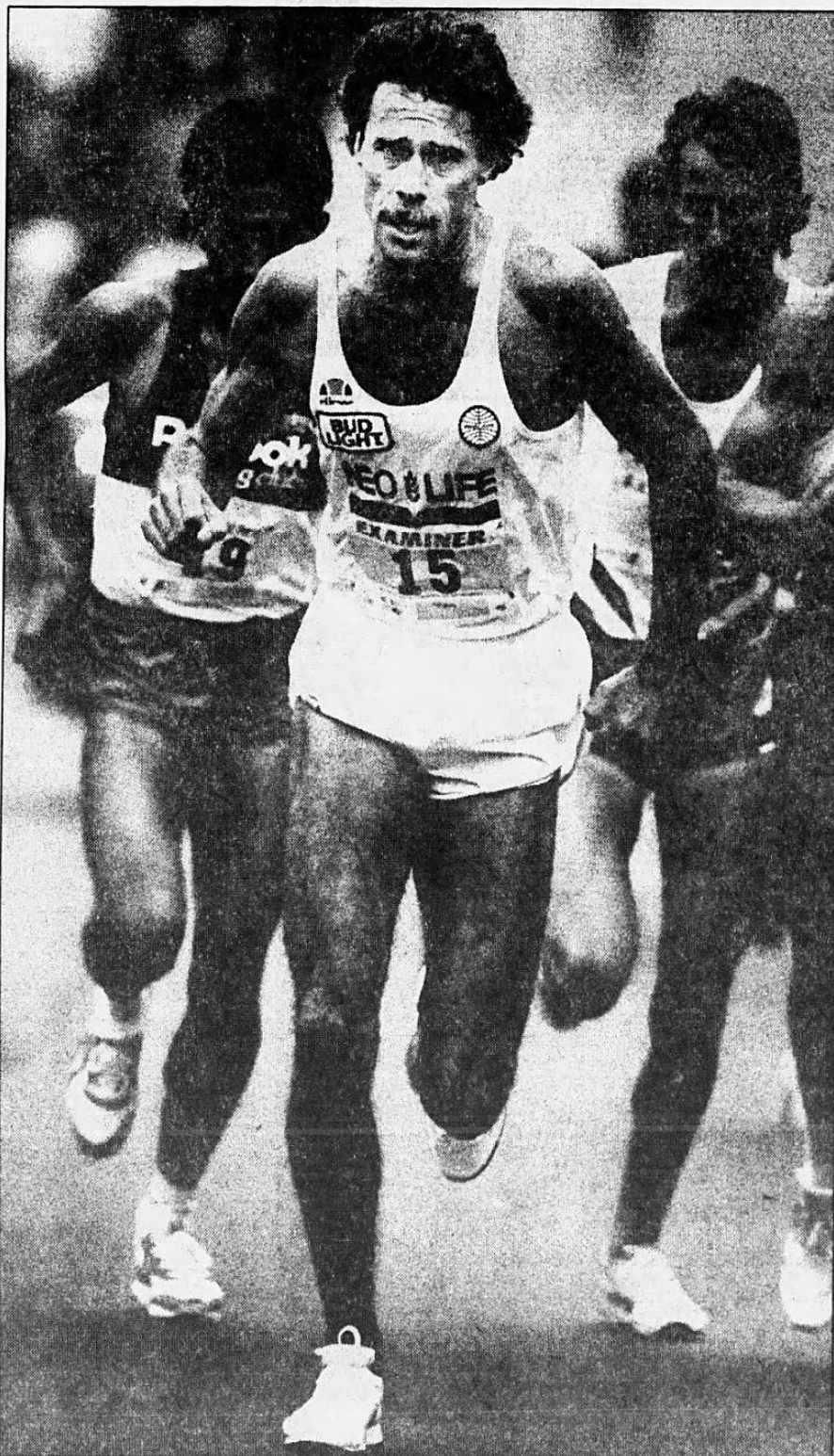
"I didn't know the reason why it happened," Mota said through her Portuguese translator. "Apparently, there was a motorcycle for TV and a man with a flag. I was following the man with the flag."

"It was no big problem because Lisa was far behind. Otherwise, it might have been a problem... You have to expect little things like that."

After straightening out her path, Mota finished as the first woman, a second behind the winning centipede team, Powerpede of Berkeley, and alongside the second "pede, Boho of Davis, in 39:15.6, 32nd overall. Martin came padding across four seconds later. The keys to the BMW went to Mota. Martin had to settle for two tickets to Hong Kong.

"This is really an important experience because normally, races are serious, you can't enjoy the race too much," Mota said. "This is an example for the serious runners that you can compete and still enjoy the race."

In the Bay to Breakers, 99,900 fun runners would certainly agree.



Examiner/John Storey

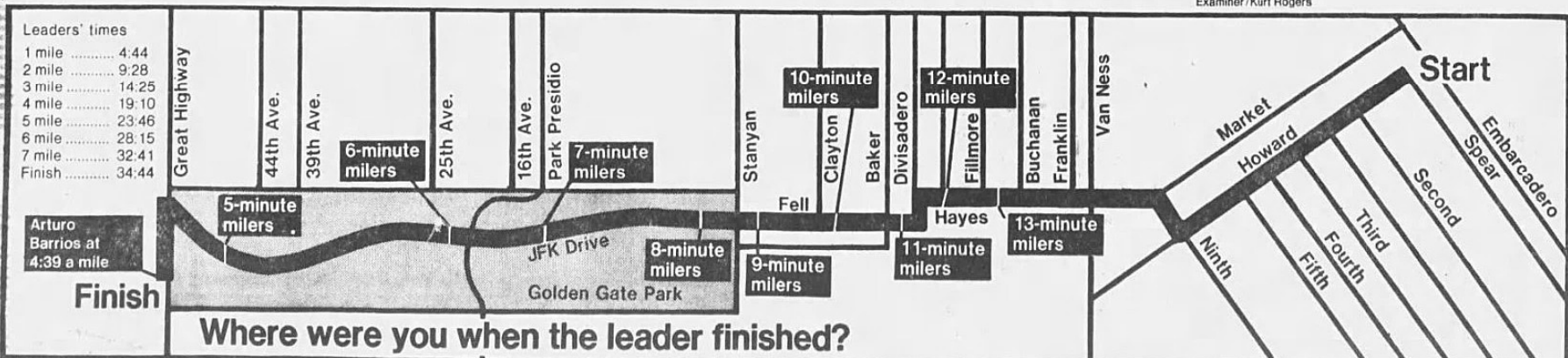
Rod Dixon, the 36-year-old two-time former winner, was able to momentarily pull away from the field at the Hayes Street Hill, but at the finish line, he struggled across in ninth place, nearly a minute and a half behind winner Arturo Barrios

'I hit the hill and said, 'I'm going to try to break this race open'

— Rod Dixon

'This is an example for the serious runners that you can compete and still enjoy the race'

— Rosa Mota



Where were you when the leader finished?

Examiner graphics

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

Fun on the run

Another exhibition of world-class weirdness

By Shelley Smith
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

JIM AND TAMMY Bakker were there with the PTL choir. The Chernobyl Track Team was there, too, along with Wonder Woman and Spider Man, Sleepy Floyd's Wake-Up Crew, the Preparation H running team, a couple of belly dancers and a dozen or two near-naked natives and two who were completely naked.

The world's largest footrace, the one that makes Mardi Gras and Oktoberfest look like tea parties, was a hit again Sunday as the 76th running of Examiner Bay to Breakers.

Many of the 100,000 competitors went home sore from the pounding and soggy from the chilly morning fog, but few went home disappointed.

The spectacle was spectacular. There were G-strings and bathrobes and dreadlocks and diapers. There were hats — moose hats, Trojan hats, bunny hats, skunk hats, lips hats, teeth hats and one with balloons fastened to look like female breasts.

There were two gorillas, two guys in three-piece suits, two guys running with a couch, two Santa Clauses, two Blues Brothers and too many people running far too hard.

The most popular costume was a T-shirt with a statement: "My wife's in the back," "Reagan knew," "Bleep you Mr. President," "Surf Naked," "Party Naked," "I'm in no shape to exercise," "So Italian, so intense," "Say Happy Birthday Kramer," and "Castro Cougars."

Some people carried signs. "Say no to generic birth control," read one that was carried by a woman who was obviously preg-

— See PARTY, next page



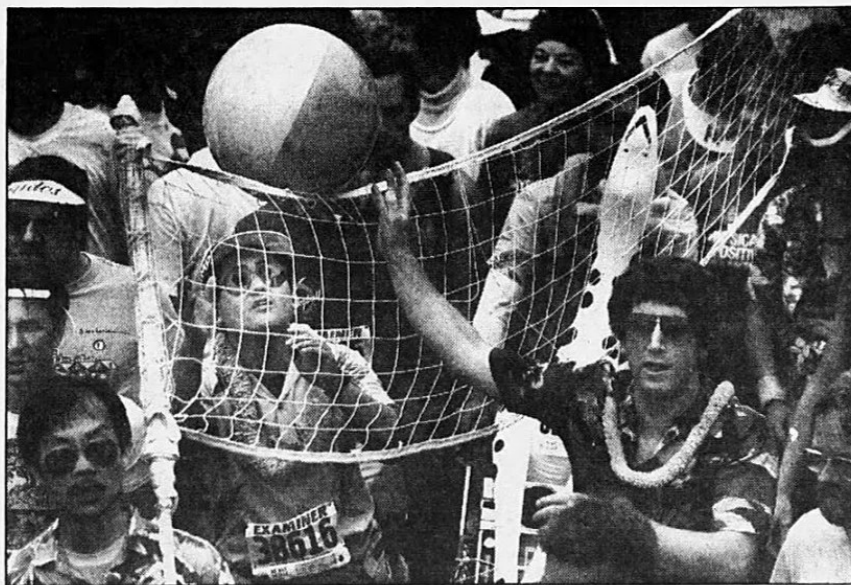
Examiner/Penni Gladstone

With the race long since started, runners were still backed up from the Spear and Howard streets starting point clear across Mission Street



Examiner/Craig Leo

The Parky Pig centipede was hard to overlook, as the big, pink oinker made its way across town



Examiner/Chris Hardy

Gavin Gong, left, and Burt Kaufman, right, played volleyball with buddies Steve Wong, front, and Glen Wong and Jim Yee moving the equipment; below, 4-year-old Atiya Torre is somewhat in awe of the logistics at the Golden Gate Park water station



Examiner/Paul Kitagaki

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

One thing is perfectly clear . . .



... Even when Examiner photographer Paul Kitagaki Jr. intentionally twists the camera lens for this effect, the Bay to Breakers is still an impressive (bunch of) feet

PARTY

— From 5

nant. And "We're on a mission from God."

It was odd, but no Gary Harts or Fawn Halls or Jessica Hahns or Donna Rices were spotted despite the juicy political scene and recent scandal. Breakers runners generally pounce on those situations, but how would someone dress as Jessica Hahn anyway?

And while the costumes were original and fun, it seemed as if there weren't as many as in previous years. Maybe Breakers is becoming more of a serious race? Naaaah. Not with naked guys and girls wearing running bras and diapers and dresses with holes cut in all the anatomically correct areas.

Or with a group running with the human jukebox. Inside the out-house like structure was a man on a trumpet. Or with Groucho Marx running followed by another runner holding a pole with a bird attached and the sign: "The secret word" attached to it.

This race will never be really serious.

There were a lot of Golden Gate Bridges, probably in honor of next week's 50th birthday bash for the big orange structure that links The City with Marin. People wore foam bridge hats, pushed bridges strapped to wheels and carried "We love you bridge" signs.

And then there were the food mongers. Runners dressed as boxes of Veivecta cheese, macaroni and cheese, a bag of tomatoes, M&Ms, grapes and oranges. The giant banana that was so prominent at the start of the race, had lost most of its air by the finish.

Spectators lined the 7.46 mile course, which began at Spear and Howard Streets, wound through Golden Gate Park and finished at the ocean. Most huddled together and sipped hot coffee to ward off the early-morning chill. Temperatures at 7 a.m. were in the low 50s near the beach.

They cheered as the seeded runners flew by and laughed and pointed as the other 99,500 straggled by.

Loud cheers went up for the Garritson Kids, 11-year-old James and 10-year-old Carrie, who were among the first 200 finishers. It was amusing to watch grown men wince as Carrie, in her pale pink leotard, flew by them, heading for her impressive time at the finish.

The Garritson's mom, Linda, nearly popped a vocal cord cheering.

Others took the race a little less seriously.

Some ran and drank beer at the same time. Some carried portable stereos. One guy wore a heavy knee brace and rode a scooter, the old fashioned kind without engines.

There were a lot of mortar boards and gowns, dinosaurs and clowns. One man wore a hot pink dress and a pill-box hat, three other men dressed as nurses and carried a stretcher.

The Preparation H Running team wore open-backed hospital gowns, with enlarged plastic buns



Even Gumby made an appearance in the Bay to Breakers, running in the race under power supplied by Joelric C. Convento of San Francisco

'Maybe Breakers is becoming more of a serious race? Naaaah'

sticking out prominently. The Sleepy Floyd Wake-Up Crew carried alarm clocks and basketball hoops in honor of the Warriors point guard who has a habit of missing team planes.

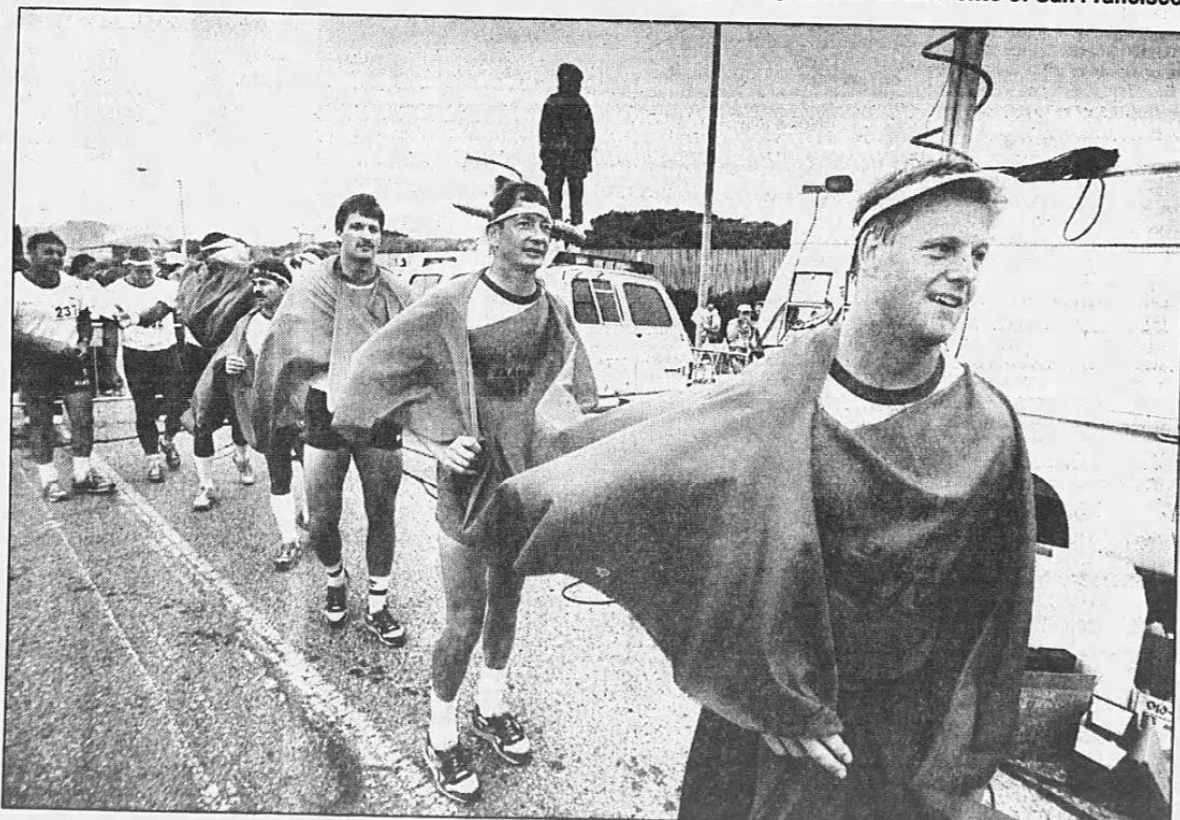
One guy carried a bicycle that was strapped to his back, another group carried a volleyball net and tossed a beach ball over it as they ran.

There were elephant ears and bunny ears and deer ears and gorilla ears and spider ears.

Two kids had the right idea. They rode on the back of a chariot-like structure being pulled by their dad. They showed some mercy, however, they didn't use whips.

Members of the San Jose Fire Department dressed as Dalmations and woofed through the race. One guy dressed as a shower, complete with a curtain and rod, and his female running partner wore a towel. One group ran as noses — running noses, get it? They chanted: "Running — noses — achoo."

There was a samurai warrior, an ostrich, and a bunch of devils. Maybe 100,000 of them.



A centipede of San Francisco 49ers participated in the Bay to Breakers, lead by running back Bill Ring, right

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS™

Having a hill of a time on Hayes Street

While runners struggled, fans had a big party

By Edvins Beitiks
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

IT WAS A GOOD hour before the start of the race and cars were parked at every curbside space within half a mile of Hayes Street Hill. John Sherman was walking along the sidewalk, carrying his mellophone, and Greg Bail was by his side, sax in hand.

Members of the Stanford Band, they took their place at the top of the 247-foot hill to play show tunes and rockabilly for the grunt of runners that would be moving up Hayes Street in the 76th Bay to Breakers. While they waited, Stanford's redwood mascot bobbed through the brace of spectators wearing a grass skirt and red tie, saying, "You have any food? You have any beer?"

It was misty and cool on top of the hill — not like those hot mornings from races past when runners rumbled up the grade and people leaned out of third-story windows to splash tubs of water on the dripping masses below. But it wasn't going to be cold, either, uncomfortable for the crowd, like it was last year.

Pete McCool, hosting the third annual Bay to Breakers party inside his apartment at Steiner and Hayes, said the weather was fine — the right temperature for bloody marys and strawberries and watching people sweat their way up the hill.

"The things that stand out in my mind from past years are the skiers — the ones who ski up the hill," said McCool. "The red lobster, too, and the size 97,000 tennis shoe." The idea of the Breakers party, he added, is to "get up early, party hard and crash in the middle of the day."

A guest popped in the door and walked over for a beer from the fridge, saying, "I ran up the stairs and I've got a 32 on the back of my shorts. That's it, that's as close as I'm going to get to being in the race."

Amy Kuhlmann, standing by the window, said, "It seems like the most natural thing in the world, to eat and drink and watch them run from up here, because we never exercise." Kuhlmann, on her third Bay to Breakers from the Hayes-Steiner balcony, added, "You can tell more people are running than there used to be. It takes longer and longer for them to get past."

John Eastham stood on the fire escape outside the apartment, staring down the street. "One year my brother and sister-in-law were running," he said. "They saw me up here and were hollering and yelling, but I couldn't see them. When 100,000 people are running past, you can only really zero in on a couple hundred — it's like a sea of brown heads."

At 7:55, single runners taking the course on their own were huffing up the hill as people gathered around Spud, the inflatable dog, in Alamo Square. A radio from a black Toyota near the corner announced the start on Howard Street just as four white BMW's drove past, honking their horns. The radio squawked, "They're on the sidewalk. They're all around us."

Sandy Goldin, seeing her first Bay to Breakers after seven years in The City, said, "Just watching it you feel healthy — almost like you're running, too."

At 8:05 Eastham called out, "Here they come. They've turned the corner," as a brace of red and blue motorcycle lights blinked at the bottom of the hill. Rod Dixon, who made a strong push coming up the grade, was the first runner to reach Steiner — at 8:08 — and the crowd gave him an ovation. Arturo Barrios was on his heels, then Andrew Lloyd, Ed Eyestone and Mark Curp.

At 8:12, the first centipede — PowerBar — moved under the balcony, and Eastham, looking past the trim runners to the pack rumbling its way up the hill, said, "Now that we've got the real runners out of the way, let's have some fun."

The Stanford Band kicked in with music as the crazier costumes

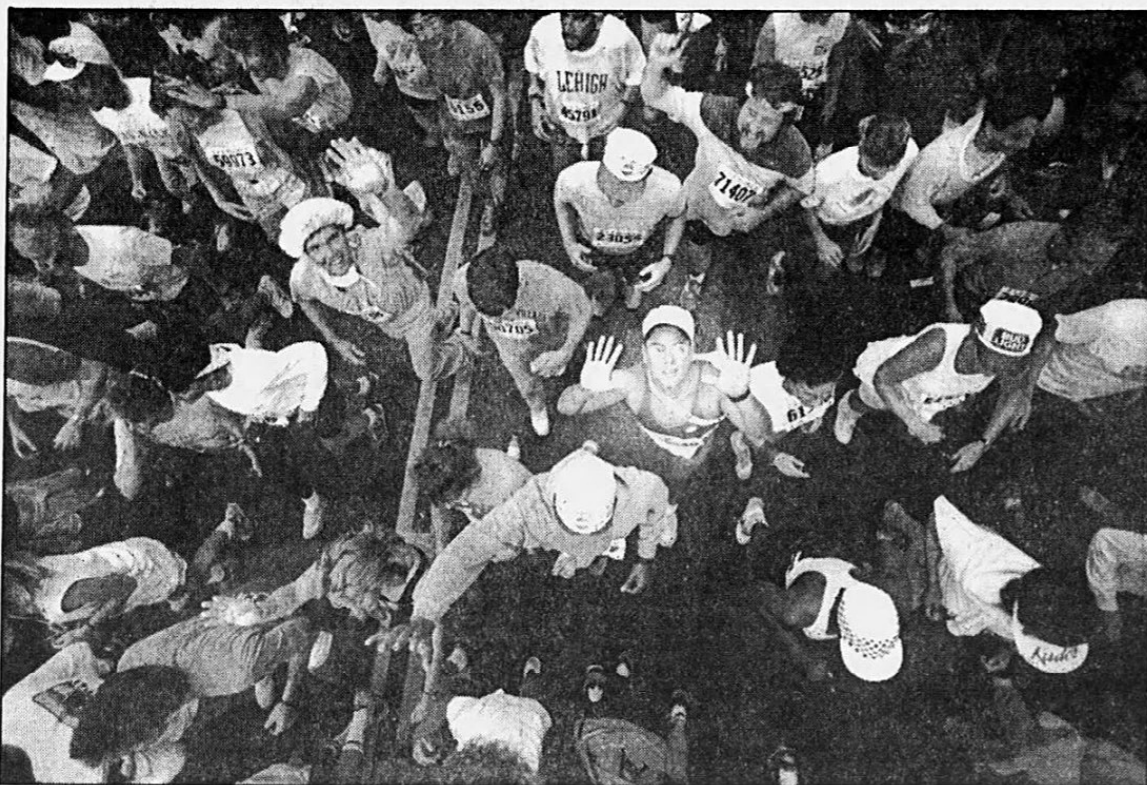
'Just watching it you feel healthy — almost like you're running, too'

— Sandy Goldin



Examiner/Chris Hardy

For many of those watching the race from Hayes Street Hill, the Bay to Breakers is a good excuse to invite friends over and have a big party



Examiner/Chris Hardy

There's a good reason for the several happy faces: these runners have just reached the top of Hayes Street Hill



Examiner/Chris Hardy

Members of the Siskiyou County Mountain Runners Club brought some familiar surroundings: Mount Shasta

'Now that we've got the real runners out of the way, let's have some fun'

— John Eastham

started coming through: a lacrosse outfit, condoms a-plenty, the Donald Duck 6-Quack, a runner with a Playboy pin-up dangling from a stick in front of his face and someone in a Cubs uniform yelling, "Only three things sure in life — death, taxes and the Cubbies will fold!"

By 8:25, as the University of Pacific dental school gassed past with a purple-gummed tooth centipede, things had slowed and people on the balcony were calling down, "No walking! No walking!" A few doors farther up the hill partygoers were sitting on the stoop, lighting up cigarettes and sipping whiskies as the throng washed past.

The crowd was spilling up the middle of the street and sidewalks on both sides, curling around a jeep parked in one driveway like cattle stampeding in slow motion. Across the street a couple was watching it all while their baby lay in a pram lodged between two parked cars, asleep.

By 8:45 the race had slowed down to a walk for most people. MacArthur Park's massive pink pig waddled past, then a Hare Krishna centipede, then a Reagan mask and the Mt. Shasta centipede — a 20-man model of the mountain trucked down from the town of Shasta to take part in its first Bay to Breakers.

By 9:20 the crowd, both in the race and along the street, was thinning out. "This is great," said Rick Cowan of Vacaville, taking it easy up the hill. Behind him, just in front of the flashing lights of an ambulance bringing up the rear of the race, Ann Fornaciari of Stockton was slowly putting one foot in front of the other.

"This is a reward to myself," said Fornaciari, 55. "I've lost 162 pounds — probably five more in this race — and today is the start of a totally different life for me. . . Even if I finish last, I'm going to finish. I want that T-shirt."

She stared up at the crest of the hill, saying, "Is this the last one?" As the tail-end patrol car inched past her, Fornaciari leaned into the grade, muttering, "This is fun, oh yes."

But as she reached the crest — at 9:35 a.m., an hour and 35 minutes after the start of the race — Fornaciari smiled.

Looking downhill toward Golden Gate Park and, beyond that, to the finish at Ocean Beach, she said, "This isn't so bad."

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

On the air Shelley Smith



Good job by KPIX

THERE WERE A FEW major problems — cameras missed the crash at the start, reporters missed seeing runners illegally jump into the race in the first miles with the leaders and also missed the mixup at the finish. Generally, however, KPIX's telecast of the Examiner Bay to Breakers was top rate.

It certainly was a far cry from what happened a year ago when heavy fog grounded the station's helicopters and made a mess of broadcast plans. Sunday, the fog was light and the helicopter — and this year a blimp — produced some wonderful aerial shots of the 100,000 competitors.

But the cameras missed what would have been dramatic shots of the Aggies centipede (and Examiner columnist Art Spander) getting shoved to the ground as the gun went off. They also missed the confusion at the finish when women's winner Rosa Mota ran way out of her way to cross the finish line after being misled. A later replay helped clear up where she went wrong, but the confusion in times remained.

Glenn Kramon, who was following the male leaders, didn't acknowledge the runner who jumped in the pack with the leaders in the first mile. Kramon was informative, but his descriptions were not thorough enough to tell viewers early who was leading.

There were good moments, however, a lot of them. Anchors Wayne Walker and Diana Nyad were loose, comfortable and informative. Both tied the ends of the race together nicely. Nyad was especially entertaining.

She surprised everyone (again) by playing a trumpet to wake up "all those viewers in bed eating croissants" and then donned an umbrella hat with sunglasses and finally a hideous blue mask to end the show.

Mike Hegedus turned in the best reports from the Hegedus Mobile atop Hayes Street Hill. He was delightful as he attempted to set a world record for number of high fives and in his interview of a devil who told him to go to hell. Hegedus playfully pushed the devil out of the picture and went on.

Richard Hart had the second best reports of the day, his finest coming as he interviewed the Aggies, who were beaten in the centipede competition for the first time. (They contended that the two pedes who beat them, however, had only 12 runners).

Hart let them say their piece then turned the microphone back to Walker saying, "It's the thrill of victory and the Aggies of defeat."

Kate Kelly kept viewers informed as the women's race developed and Nyad chimed in with some interesting analysis about the difference in running style of then-co-leaders Rosa Mota and Lisa Martin.

But Kramon (formerly with The Examiner and now with the New York Times) got a little maudlin at the end, saying he was "sad" because it wasn't a better race, almost blaming Ed Eyestone for running in the Boston Marathon a month ago.

And reporter Wendy Tokuda, who has tried for the last three years to bring the centipede competition to life, couldn't pull it off this year, either. Her reports were stiff and humorless.

The hour-long highlights show brought new footage and a lot more fun. Viewers saw a lot of great costumes and more of Hegedus' wacky interviews.

Especially touching was the story about the runner who is dying of AIDS and who competed in the race with his family. KPIX kept a camera with him and the results were moving.

The reports from Footstock were entertaining as was the feature on the Bay to Breakers swimmers.

■ The radio report

KGO-radio's account of the race was well-done, too, although it was obvious they were relying on KPIX's TV picture to tell listeners who was leading the race.

Reporter Rich Walcott was on the leader's truck and was quick to let listeners know that someone had illegally jumped in front of the race and was getting all



Bay to Breakers media mercenary Glenn Kramon, with microphone, followed leaders for KPIX

the attention. But the station didn't cut back to Walcott much after that and it was tough to follow what was going on.

Carolyn Burns was on the Hayes Street Hill and gave listeners some valuable insights into that part of the race, most notably letting them know about the wind that was sweeping over the hill.

Melanie Moore was at the start and must have said "Sea of Humanity" six dozen times. No, it was really about 10, but once is too much for that tired phrase.

Joe Starkey tied things together well from Footstock and considering that this was the first year KGO has broadcast the race from start to finish, the station did a good job.



Part of the huge Bay to Breakers mob reaches the tough part: running up the demanding Hayes Street Hill

Notebook

Costumes worked just like Clockwork

By John Crumacker and King Thompson
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

IN A NUMBING procession of Blues Brothers, Reagans and Nixons, men in drag and men dressed as nuns, and all manner of humongous icons — bananas, pigs, condoms, airplanes and bridges — two University of California students distinguished themselves for their attire in Sunday's Examiner Bay to Breakers.

Darren Latham, 21, and Chris Haskell, 20, ran the 7.46-mile race dressed as characters from Stanley Kubric's cult classic, "A Clockwork Orange." They wore athletic jock straps over white pants, suspenders, long-sleeved white shirts, black bowler hats and black facial makeup and they carried thick canes.

"It's a little different," Latham said. "We ran as the Blues Brothers last year and saw lots of Blues Brothers. We enjoy 'Clockwork Orange.' We're sort of cult followers of the movie. Half the people thought we were athletes because we wore jock straps and the other half thought we were gay."

The two Cal buddies finished in about 64 minutes. They said they did no "Singing in the rain" routines on other runners.

■ Lots of crashers

Veteran Bay to Breakers participants said there was a higher number of "jump-ins" this year than in previous races. Hundreds, maybe even thousands, of runners waited on side streets after the race had started and joined the throng in process. Some people waited as much as two miles to join the 7.46-mile race.

Alex Parr, 24, of Burlingame has the distinction of being the first registered runner to butt in. Seconds after the starter's gun sounded at 8 a.m. at the intersection of Spear and Howard streets, he jumped in from the side and briefly "led" the elite runners. He soon faded into oblivion.

■ She wasn't impressed

Portugal's Rosa Mota, the bronze medalist in the marathon at the 1984 Olympics, got her first look at the Hayes Street Hill. She was less than awestruck in her assessment of the 247-foot incline.

"It's a big, big hill," she said, "but it's only two miles (into the race) and we have five miles to go. If the hill was around five miles or six miles, it should definitely be the determining factor. But so soon in the race, it was not important."

■ Unhappy in second

Question: When are two round-trip tickets to Hong Kong a disappointment?

Answer: When they're the second prize and the first prize is a \$25,000 BMW 325 automobile. Australia's Lisa Martin missed the BMW by four seconds when she finished second to Rosa Mota in the women's division — 39:15.6 to 39:19.9.

■ In the right place

Bill and Donna Ronald had no idea of how good a view they would have when they arrived at the Bay to Breakers finish line at Ocean Beach around 7 a.m. Sunday.

They were standing behind a police barrier, looking forward to peeking around other spectators, when a race official asked for volunteers.

They wound up holding a piece of the blue plastic that formed the "human chute" for the first runners in the race. They were no more than 20 yards from the finish line.

"We had a hell of a time," said Ronald, who is retired from Local 38 of the steamfitters and plumbers union. "We've lived more than 18 years in the Sunset, and this is the first time we've ever gone out to see the race. I'd love to volunteer again, but I didn't leave my name."

Ronald need not worry. It's not too late for '88.

■ 49ers' centipede

Thirteen members of the 49ers, led by placekicker Ray Werschling, ran as a centipede and emerged with dignity and body more or less intact.

Wide receiver Mike Wilson figured the team finished in one hour and five minutes, "which is pretty darn good," he said.

Conditioning coach Jerry Attaway thought he knew a reason for the respectable time.

"We did give good thanks to a girl in a blue set of tights who led us in," Attaway said.

Linebacker Ron Ferrari was forced to drop out when he slightly turned his ankle. "But I was with them in spirit the whole way," he said.

■ Why not?

The recent national scandals and shenanigans by the evangelical set inspired many of Sunday's costume themes and T-shirt messages.

One Fremont woman altered her race number to read, "I need to raise \$28,050 before the race is over or God will call me home."

Sue Caswell, 30, admitted that her idea was "not original," obviously a play on Oral Roberts' plea for millions.

But, she said, "I wanted something relevant."

'Half the people thought we were athletes because we wore jock straps and the other half thought we were gay'

— Darren Latham

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

From serious . . .



John Moreno, 458, leads the Powerpedes across the finish line for their historic win over the dethroned Aggies

. . . to silly . . .



Winners of the best centipede costume award, the Ball-Beings bobbed and weaved their way through the race

. . . to sudsy



This group got into the spring break atmosphere of the race, running as more than a sixpack of Corona beer

Powerpedes get a leg up

Aggies dethroned after nine years

By King Thompson
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

CENTIPEDE racing in the Examiner Bay to Breakers is getting to be as serious as ants in the cookie jar. No longer does a bunch of rumpots with a propensity for long-distance staggering dress up as a chain gang, complete with leg irons, and tittle their way across San Francisco, laughing all the way. Now the participants jet in from various parts of the state — and believe this, the nation — to compete in what has become an integral part of the race.

The big news in this regard from Sunday's 76th version of the race is that the Aggie Running Club is no longer the champion after nine straight years of superiority.

The victory in the 1987 edition of the race — the 10th year of official competition by centipedes, which the Aggies introduced in 1978 — went to a newly formed aggregation known as the Powerpedes.

They ran under the auspices of the Bay Area Corporate Athletic Association, and with the sponsorship of PowerBars, a company that makes a packaged food that is said to be beneficial for active people.

Although the Aggies' defeat — they finished third after stumbling at the start — represents a breaking of tradition in Bay to Breakers circles, it should be noted that most of the members of the Powerpedes wrapped themselves around a few cold beers immediately after the race.

There was no doubting they had a good time, which was the original intent. But it was also obvious the competitive fires burned deep on both sides.

"They had their (nine-year) reign, that's long enough," said Gary Chan, a Lockheed employee who helped organize the team with Brian Maxwell, president of PowerFood, Inc. "The Aggie team was the one we were really after."

"We beat the Aggies — as expected," said Powerpede runner Tom Borschel, a Bay Area native who flew in from Utah for the race. "They just didn't know it."

The Aggies, meanwhile, did not take the loss sitting down.

"I told them we'd bet them \$1,000 any time in any 10-K (kilometer) race they want to choose," said Dwayne "Peanut" Harms, who is captain of the Aggies. "But they'd have to fly guys in again to do it."

Harms, 35, said the race was over almost before it started.

"They got out and we didn't," he said of the start, during which the entire Aggie team fell. "The best way to put it is that the domino theory is alive and well in centipede racing . . . They didn't beat us, the race beat us."

For the uninitiated, centipede racing consists of a team of at least 13 people, all attached by material.

'We beat the Aggies — as expected. They just didn't know it'

— Powerpede's Tom Borschel

"There are rules that are five pages long all single-spaced," Harms said. The Powerpedes were held together with safety pins and rubber bands. "It's the latest in centipede technology," Chan said.

If you were following only centipedes, the race was the most exciting of the day. The Powerpedes and the Bohos, a team comprised primarily of former Aggies, turned out of the park and down the home stretch in a virtual dead heat.

"We were with them at the Great Highway, but they outkicked us," said Bohos runner Scott Stenmaus.

There was also another race within the race. Since the Aggies began centipede racing, a stern effort has been made to finish ahead of the first woman runner.

The Aggies failed in that quest in 1985 and 1986, but the Powerpedes seem to have changed that trend Sunday.

After the race, neither the team members nor women's winner Rosa Mota was sure what happened. Mota was confused at the end, and in the stretch ran far out of the chute for the prime-time finishers.

Mota (who was timed in 39:15.6) said later she thought she finished behind the lead runner in the centipede, but ahead of the last. She apparently believed she was speaking of the first centipede.

But a review of the videotape showed that Mota actually crossed with the second-place Bohos, after the Powerpedes had finished at approximately 39:14. Ergo confusion.

It may only be a sign of the times that the subject was even broached. "It's actually getting to the point now where you can run seriously," the Bohos' Stenmaus said. "It used to be just fun, but it's getting more and more competitive."

NOTES: The Aggies Running Club captured the women's centipede race, finishing in a record 50:40. The old mark was 52 minutes . . . The men's team finished third in 39:58 . . . The Powerpedes had never trained together prior to the race, and the team was put together less than a month ago. "Usually we're running against each other," Chan said . . . Harms said the Aggies intend to run in the New York Marathon in October, and then the Boston Marathon in 1988. "We think we can qualify for the Olympic time (2:20)," Harms said. "People laughed when I said that, but we're serious."

'I told them we'd bet them \$1,000 any time in any 10-K race they want to choose'

Dwayne "Peanut" Harms of the Aggies



The California Aqua-Ducks waddled their way through the race

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS



Examiner/Chris Hardy

Condom costumes were a running joke in this year's extravaganza

DRESSED TO THRILL

By Shelley Smith
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

ALTHOUGH THE CENTIPEDE from The North Face, the one with the giant roly-poly people, won the official prize for best centipede costume in the 76th Examiner Bay to Breakers race, the Examiner decided to award some honorable mentions.

- Other Best Centipedes:**
- The 10-foot condom,
 - The Preparation H Running Team,
 - The Chernobyl Running Team,
 - The 54-person deck of cards,
 - Parky Pig,
 - Duck float,
 - Bagpipes on wheels,
 - Wayne Walker cardboard cutouts,
 - Sleepy Floyd's Wake-Up Crew, and
 - The Kleenex group of Running Noses, "with a sense of direction."

- Individual Bests to:**
- The guy who wore the ostrich,
 - The guy who wore the baby carriage,
 - The guy carrying a bike,

- The female belly dancers,
- The guy in the bathrobe with fuzzy slippers over his running shoes,
- The Spam can "50th anniversary" runner,
- The guy in Eric Dickerson's uniform,
- The guy who ran as a waiter, tray of drinks and all,
- The guy with straps of china rice bowls, calling himself "The Great Wall of China," and
- The Blues Rubbers, two women dressed as condoms with sunglasses and porkpie hats.

- Best T-shirt slogan:**
- A big diamond that read ...
FIND —
AND KILL —
THE ON-BOARD
STICKER
MAKER

- Best family group:**
- The Tessler clan, all wearing appropriate T-shirts ("Jake's Nephew," "Jake's Son," "This Is Jake").

- Best race between costumes:**
- The Eiffel Tower running girder to girder with a Transamerica Pyramid.



Examiner/John Storey

Zan Nix of Ashland, Ore., right, put on her running clothes, then put on her non-running clothes and hit the streets. The group below did its best to pig out on Bay to Breakers excitement



Examiner/Chris Hardy

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS



Examiner/Craig Leo

This group of runners got the real point of the Bay to Breakers: Get dressed and get crazy



Examiner/Paul Kitagaki Jr.



Examiner/Paul Kitagaki Jr.

John Schug, above, decided it was safe to leave his Charlotte, N.C., home and make a statement about modern morality while San Francisco's human jukebox also decided to horn in on the action

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

The party didn't end at the finish line

By Jane Ganahl
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

COMBINE SOME of the world's greatest runners with about 100,000 of the world's rowdiest joggers. Mix in a smoking rock 'n' roll band and the weather of Siberia in spring and you have one strange party. Footstock. The name does not say it all.

Giant birthday cakes, palm trees and eggs — all in running shoes — mingled on the polo field at Golden Gate Park and partook of free food, drink and running equipment. With the sun occasionally bursting through the chilly fog, the pounding rhythms of Big Bang Beat warmed the throng while elite runners sought refuge from adoring fans in the V.I.P. tent.

The Running Behinds, with their plastic buttocks protruding from hospital gowns, danced for the crowd in front of the Woodstock-sized stage. Joan Benoit Samuelson signed autographs while friends located each other under the alphabet signs. As the runners picked up their reward for finishing the race, the entire area became a sea of green t-shirts.

A gathering of crazies or running devotees?

Really more like a giant cocktail party for the hardest of "upwardly mobiles." With sponsors like BMW, Security Pacific Bank, Crystal Geyser Mineral Water and Cathay Pacific Airlines, this is a mixer any demographically correct person could love.

As the grass became littered with Yoplait containers and discarded empty bottles of not-cheap white wine, the awards ceremony came and went. All the while, the young and attractive chatted and politely applauded the endless stream of announced sponsors, pausing to boo the BMW representative who regretted that he did not have a car for each finisher.

The most exciting moments came with the introduction of the top finishers, when the crowd rose to its feet. Rosa Mota and Arturo Barrios, touched by the compliment, responded in kind. Clearly the love of running is the tie that binds. And all were there to celebrate it.

"This year will be the biggest and best Footstock ever," festival producer Scott Redmond predicted last week.

And if it was not the biggest, it apparently was the best in a four-year history. This year the festival boasted more inflatable figures, flags of all 50 states, George Washington, Smokey the Bear, better first aid stations, a bigger stage and



Footstock offered runners a chance to find their friends, have some refreshments and listen to the rock 'n' roll music of Big Bang Beat

a better sound system. And according to most participants questioned, the end-of-the-race fete for feet was remarkably trouble-free.

"At no point was the line for T-shirts more than four people deep," said Phil Livingston of the Guardsmen, the group given the gargantuan task of distributing over 70,000 shirts to finishers. "Of course, the fact that they were also passed out this year at the Hyatt Regency didn't hurt, either."

In fact there was no evidence of lines anywhere, except the usual

crowd awaiting beer at the Budweiser Light tables. And those lines were caused by a lack of volunteers needed to hand out 30,000 cans to a thirsty group. When volunteers didn't show up, Dick Unsinn of Bracco Distributing began recruiting from the crowd. "I traded them their time for Spuds McKenzie shirts. It worked out."

But if the lack of lines was a boon to runners, the merchants selling their wares were less than thrilled.

"It seems like there are less peo-

ple this year," said Ken Savino of Savino-Butler catering. "Maybe the weather kept them away. All I know is I thought I was playing it safe by only bringing 4,200 box breakfasts this year, compared to the 7,000 I brought last year. I still have 1,500 left over!"

Likewise John List of Winterland Productions, makers of the authorized race goodies, noted that there was one big surge of traffic, then nothing. "Still, business has been fair," he said.

The one organization present

happy for the seeming quiet at Footstock was the Red Cross, who had nothing to do but wait. Major mishaps apparently were limited to the course this year.

The only other negative votes came from people tired of waiting for the phone, and for rides. "But in a crowd this size, it's to be expected," said a quartet of chickens from South San Francisco. "At least we have a spot to roost here, where the kids won't chase us and demand Chicken McNuggets."

As brightly as the party mood

burned, it also burned quickly: By 12:30, all but the most ardent party animals had slinked off to home and a hot bath. The rest were fast asleep on the grass or dancing to Big Bang Beat.

But it was, in fact, a typical San Francisco happening. Enjoying yuppie-dom's biggest yearly event didn't preclude getting strange. As the limousine carrying the winners pulled slowly out of the Polo Field, they were good-naturedly mooned by the Running Behinds, a fitting ending to a festival of fun.

There were few Break-downs in this exercise

By King Thompson
OF THE EXAMINER STAFF

DR. MICHAEL CHARLES was smiling and breathing a slight sigh of relief. "It's really kind of amazing," he said. "We've treated about 500 people, and only two had to go to the hospital."

Charles was the attending physician at the Red Cross first-aid station at the Polo Fields Sunday during the Bay to Breakers race.

He and the staff were busy. But fortunately, it seemed he spent as much time giving directions to people looking for the nearest bus as he did treating seriously injured patients.

"Mostly it's been things like road burns, scrapes, muscle tears, things like that," said Charles, who is an orthopedic surgeon in Berkeley and an expert in sports medicine.

Charles was one of approximately 150 Red Cross volunteers who provided care during and after the race. As the doctor manning the tent at the west end of the Polo Fields, he saw more bumps and bruises than most.

But serious problems were at a minimum. "There was a 33-year-old who had a heart attack last year and died, so we're being really cautious this year," said Charles, who also serves as the consulting surgeon for jockeys at Golden Gate Fields racetrack.

The two cases that Charles saw Sunday that resulted in hospitalization involved a 55-year-old man from Dallas who complained of mild chest pains and a woman with hypothermia (low body temperature).

"But they should be all right," the doctor said. The first-aid people — along with the rest of the 100,000 runners — received one break because the temperature at race time at the beach was 51 degrees.

"If it was a little hotter we'd probably get more cases of heat exhaustion," said Lucky Eldred, who was at the finish-line station.



The Red Cross reported only a few injured runners, mainly over-extended ones

1987
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SECURITY PACIFIC BANK

first to cross finish line

From Arturo Barrios to Tracy Irwin

How it was done

It took hundreds of volunteers, and quite a few data-processing professionals, to compile a list of 10,000 Examiner Bay to Breakers finishers in half a day.

The task began earlier this year as the first registrations were punched into a computer at On-Line Business Systems Inc. of Santa Clara. Runner numbers were assigned in the computer and mailed to participants.

Meanwhile, The Winning Team, a professional road race organization run by Peter and Jim Nantei, organized the finish line preparations.

On Sunday, the front-line volunteers, armed with hand-held data terminals, punched a key that recorded the time as a runner entered one of the 20 150-yard chutes.

The terminals, rather like a fancy calculator, were also used by spot-checking volunteers at beginning of each chute, who entered both the time and the runner number of every 10th runner.

At the end of the chute, another volunteer took the runner's number off the bottom of the chest card and placed it on a spindle.

After the first 12,000 runners had crossed the finish line, the volunteers stopped recording times. The volunteers then went to the automobiles and started at the beginning of the time marks, adding the runner numbers from the spindles.

After the numbers were matched with the times, the data was taken out of the hand-held terminals and fed electronically into an Apple II computer that had been programmed to correlate the raw data with the spot-check data. In that manner any inaccuracies could be caught.

The data were then passed through a master program that melded the 20 chutes together and assigned a place. These data were then passed over phone lines to On-Line Business Systems.

On-Line Branch Manager Carl Frye drove with the hand-processed top 200 to Santa Clara, where the data from the phone lines were arriving.

The hand-processed top 200, plus the 12,000 numbers and times, were correlated with the master data base of all the runners and a program produced the list, which has the runner's name, city and time.

Monday morning at The Examiner, a computer tape from On-Line was loaded into the newspaper's 14-processor Tandem-based text system. Then, systems editors David Cole and Bob Vanderheid ran blocks of 1,000 finishers through terminal programs that prepared the data for typesetting.

The Coyote terminals, made by System Integrators Inc. of Sacramento, independently read and executed six "macro" programs to convert capital letters to lower case, set up paragraphs, insert subheads and remove extra blank spaces.

Each block of 1,000 finishers took about 40 minutes to prepare and four minutes to set in type. With 10,000 runners to score and data being done in cars on the Great Highway, there are bound to be errors. Some runners who passed through the finish chutes will not find their names on the list.

Reasons might include: running under someone else's number; not registered in the Bay to Breakers; registering so late for the race that the runner number didn't get entered into the computer; didn't turn in the runner number to a race official; or that the runner number got lost going through the gate.

Also, some runners may have switched chutes after passing a timer, thus throwing off the counts in two lines and upsetting the places of those behind them.

— Bob Vanderheid

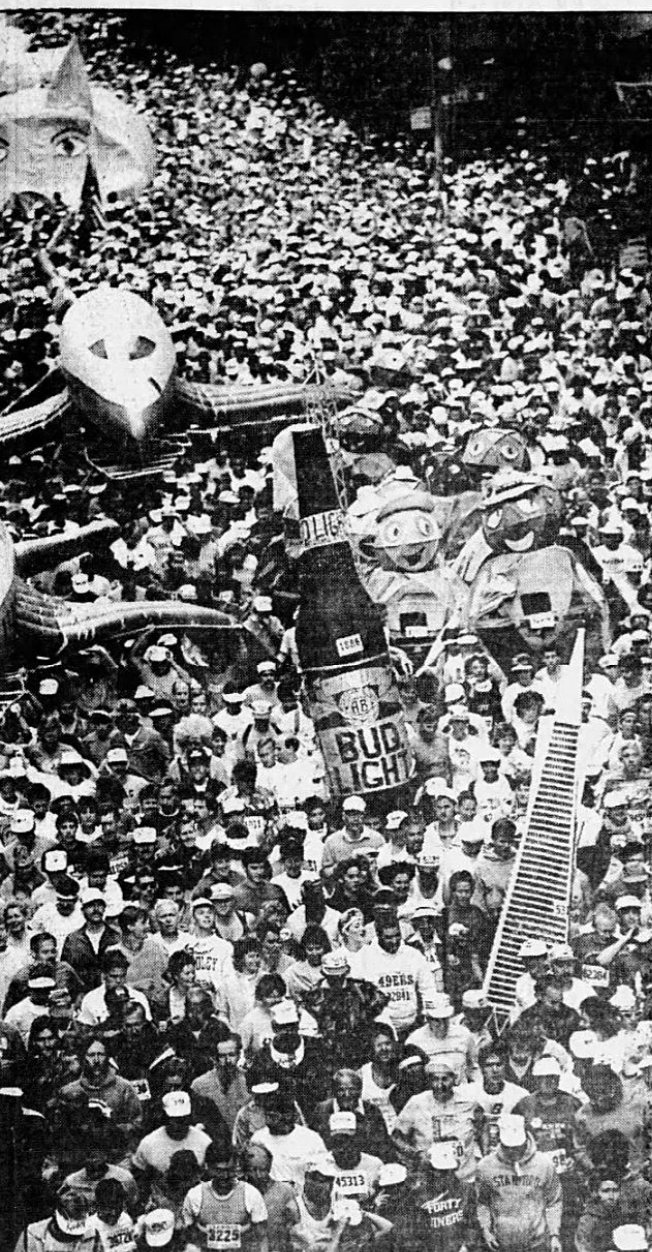
- Neil McClean, Los Altos, 49:02.523 — Ronald...
Timothy O'Neil, Santa Barbara, 49:00.525 — Andrew...
Theodore, Fremont, 49:00.520 — Jack...
John Thomas, Berkeley, 49:00.520 — Lester...
49:00.525 — Melissa Martel, Berkeley, 49:00.529

- 601 — Robert De Barros, Nevada, 49:37.502
George Thomas, Pasadena, 49:38.403 — Bob...
Portantoni, Concord, 49:38.805 — Monty Schacht...
San Jose, 49:38.806 — Ted Mitchell, S.F., 49:42.000

- 701 — Linda Mantegazza, Concord, 52:30.702
Dana O'Hara, Los Altos, 52:33.703
Tamiel, Palo Alto, 52:33.703 — David...
Concord, 52:33.705 — Richard Gagnon, Zephyr...
San Jose, 52:33.706 — Cassia Schindler, San...
52:33.707 — Michael Schroeder, San Francisco, 52:33.708

- 801 — Scott Packer, Oakland, 51:50.801
Scott Packer, Oakland, 51:51.801 — Scott...
Watson, Walnut Creek, 51:51.801 — Robert...
Robert, Marina del Rey, 51:51.801 — Bob...
51:51.801 — Bob...
51:51.801 — Bob...

- 901 — Scott Packer, Oakland, 51:50.801
Scott Packer, Oakland, 51:51.801 — Scott...
Watson, Walnut Creek, 51:51.801 — Robert...
Robert, Marina del Rey, 51:51.801 — Bob...
51:51.801 — Bob...
51:51.801 — Bob...



Jared Ainsworth of San Francisco, right center, left no doubt that he really meant Bud Light

- Joseph Dubi, Irvine, 51:08.799 — John Pock...
Woodland Hills, 51:08.799 — Jason Preston...
51:08.799 — Jason Preston...
51:08.799 — Jason Preston...

- 801 — Francis Gilmore, S.F., 51:13.802
Alexander Lopez, Laguna Hills, 51:13.803 — David...
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51:13.803 — David...

- 901 — Scott Packer, Oakland, 51:50.801
Scott Packer, Oakland, 51:51.801 — Scott...
Watson, Walnut Creek, 51:51.801 — Robert...
Robert, Marina del Rey, 51:51.801 — Bob...
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- 1,001 — Ed Broda, Concord, 52:08.1002
William Cummings, Blythe, 52:08.1003 — Chris...
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- 1,001 — Ed Broda, Concord, 52:08.1002
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- 1 — Arturo Barrios, Boulder, Colo., 34:44.8
2 — Mark Corp, Lees Summit, Mo., 35:14.3
3 — Ed Eastman, Orem, Utah, 35:20.4 — Andrew...
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35:20.4 — Andrew...

- 101 — Mark Pomeroy, Ann Arbor, Mich., 41:09.102
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- 201 — George Barrios, Oakland, 42:31.202
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- 444.250 — Turner 2196 444.251 — Sue...
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53:36.1178 — Robert Erwin, Castro Valley, 53:37.1179 — Victor Vostrop, Alhambra, 53:37.1180 — Steve Wilson, Fremont, 53:37.1181 — Ed Carpenter, San Jose, 53:37.1182 — Michael Ederkin, Sausalito, 53:37.1183 — Anthony...
53:37.1184 — Brent Fair, 53:38.1185 — Maribeth Daly, Mill Valley, 53:38.1186 — Matt Modesto, 53:38.1187 — Aaron Hayes, Alameda, 53:38.1188 — Len Martinez, San Leandro, 53:38.1189 — Anson Costy-Frasman, S.F., 53:39.1190 — Walt Beckman, S.F., 53:39.1191 — Jerry May...
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53:40.1197 — Scott Erickson, S.F., 53:40.1198 — James...
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53:40.1203 — Rick...
53:40.1204 — Rick...
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53:40.1250 — Rick...

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76th EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

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2019 - Michael Brit, San Jose, 59:35, 2620 - Andrew Grant, Concord, 59:35...

2.601 2601 - Victor Hernandez, Hayward, 59:01, 2602 - Ken Chis, SF, 59:01, 2603 - Kenneth...

2.901 2901 - Hector Balen, SF, 59:45, 2902 - Ray, Citrus Heights, 59:45, 2903 - Todd...

2.701 2701 - Mike Wren, Oakland, 59:18, 2702 - Bob...

3.001 3001 - Gregory Smith, SF, 59:58, 3002 -...

2.801 2801 - Douglas Miller, Hayward, 59:30, 2802 -...

2019 - Michael Brit, San Jose, 59:35, 2620 - Andrew Grant, Concord, 59:35...

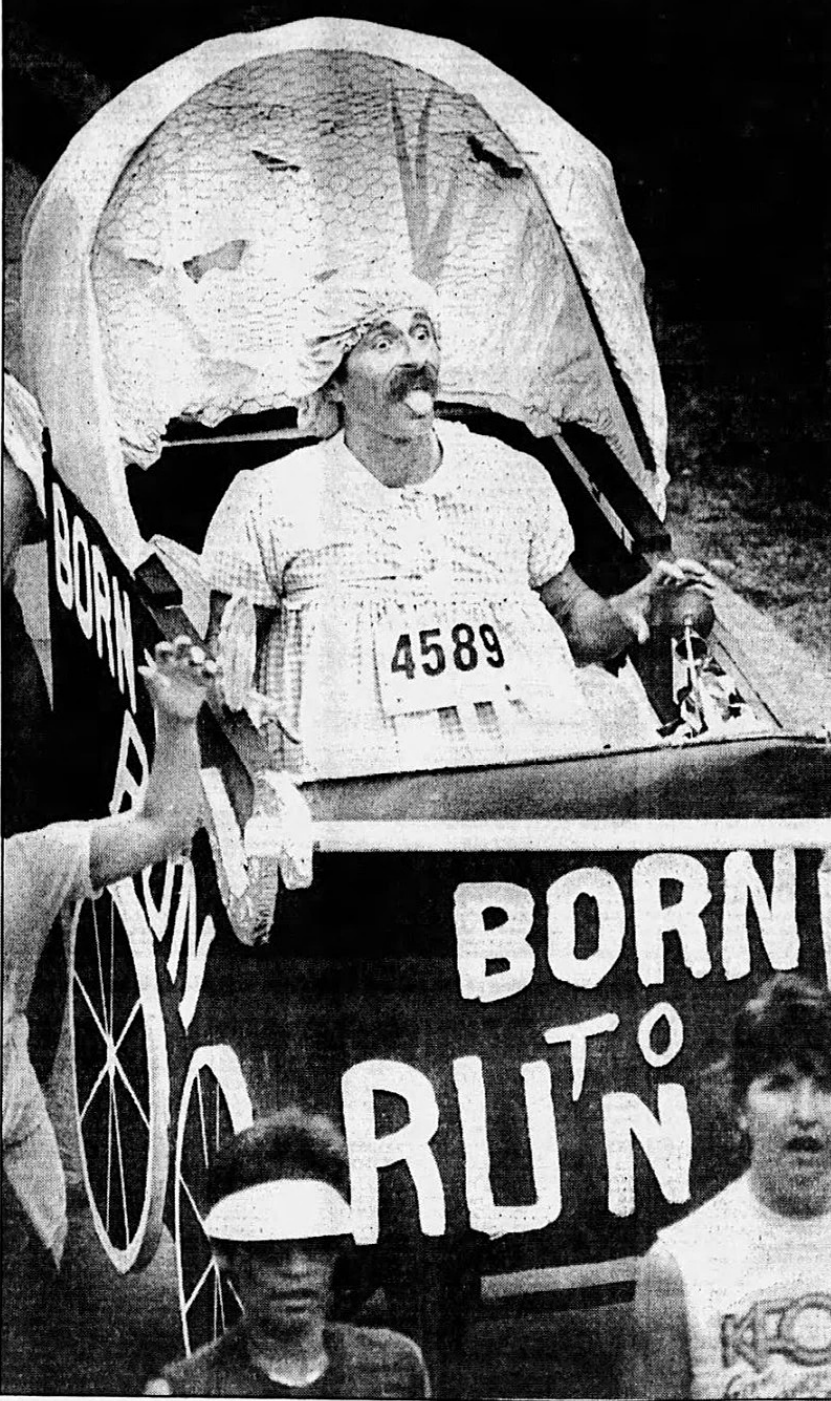
2.601 2601 - Victor Hernandez, Hayward, 59:01, 2602 - Ken Chis, SF, 59:01, 2603 - Kenneth...

2.901 2901 - Hector Balen, SF, 59:45, 2902 - Ray, Citrus Heights, 59:45, 2903 - Todd...

2.701 2701 - Mike Wren, Oakland, 59:18, 2702 - Bob...

3.001 3001 - Gregory Smith, SF, 59:58, 3002 -...

2.801 2801 - Douglas Miller, Hayward, 59:30, 2802 -...



Angelo Festa of San Francisco acted his preferred age for spectators along the race route

10013 3079 - Dave Barry, SF, 1:00:13, 3080 - Bill Fry, SF, 1:00:13...

3.101 3101 - Jimmy Egan, Manteca, 1:00:15, 3102 - Walter...

3.201 3201 - William Johnson, Fremont, 1:00:20, 3202 -...

Philip Morris, SF, 1:00:19, 3105 - James McDowell, Reno, Nev., 1:00:19...

3.101 3101 - Jimmy Egan, Manteca, 1:00:15, 3102 - Walter...

3.201 3201 - William Johnson, Fremont, 1:00:20, 3202 -...

3221 - Jeff Almon, San Jose, 1:00:36, 3222 - Michael...

3.301 3301 - Robert Risa, San Ramon, 1:00:49, 3302 -...

3.501 3501 - Weston Sattler, Piedmont, 1:01:21, 3502 -...

3271 - Jose Villanave Jr., San Jose, 1:00:43, 3272 - Bill...

3.301 3301 - Robert Risa, San Ramon, 1:00:49, 3302 -...

3.401 3401 - Stanley Friesen, Colma, 1:01:05, 3402 -...

3.401 3401 - Stanley Friesen, Colma, 1:01:05, 3402 -...

3.401 3401 - Stanley Friesen, Colma, 1:01:05, 3402 -...

3.701 3701 - Steve Eklund, Fremont, 1:01:55, 3702 -...

3.501 3501 - Weston Sattler, Piedmont, 1:01:21, 3502 -...

3521 - Michael Sean, Glendale, 1:01:25, 3522 - Robert...

3.601 3601 - Judy Rogers, Ukiah, 1:01:40, 3602 - Sean...

3.601 3601 - Judy Rogers, Ukiah, 1:01:40, 3602 - Sean...

3.601 3601 - Judy Rogers, Ukiah, 1:01:40, 3602 - Sean...

3.601 3601 - Judy Rogers, Ukiah, 1:01:40, 3602 - Sean...

3.701 3701 - Steve Eklund, Fremont, 1:01:55, 3702 -...

3.501 3501 - Weston Sattler, Piedmont, 1:01:21, 3502 -...

It's spring, it must be time for an outbreak of male brides for the Bay to Breakers affair

Examiner/Chris Hardy

76th EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS

The first 10,000...

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Wendell Wong, Palo Alto, 109,171, 7140 — Robert Caputo, Modesto, 109,171, 7141 —

7141 — John Andrews, Palo Alto, 109,171, 7142 — Philip Smith, Carson City, Nev., 109,171, 7143 —

7143 — Dorothy Manning, Stanford, 109,171, 7144 — Ronald Baker, Vallejo, 109,171, 7145 —

7145 — Kevin Roberts, Newark, 109,171, 7146 — Christopher Pelt, Alameda, 109,171, 7147 —

7147 — Terence Lou, Alameda, 109,171, 7148 — Shelley Berger, Berkeley, 109,171, 7149 —

7149 — Donald Mitchell, Astoria, 109,171, 7150 — Brian Neun, Daly City, 109,171, 7151 —

7151 — John Knick, Redwood City, 109,171, 7152 — Larry Rogers, Vallejo, 109,171, 7153 —

7153 — Wayne Ham, San Mateo, 109,171, 7154 — John Locantini, Vallejo, 109,171, 7155 —

7155 — Dave Tychon, Oakland, 109,171, 7156 — John Eppers, Vallejo, 109,171, 7157 —

7157 — Doug Park, Malibu, 109,171, 7158 — David Thompson, Sunnyvale, 109,171, 7159 —

7159 — Jim Meadows, San Francisco, 109,171, 7160 —

7160 — Jack Black, Daly City, 109,171, 7161 — Linda Katers, SF, 109,171, 7162 —

7162 — Gretchen Gledhill, Topanga, 109,171, 7163 — Hub Solano, Santa Cruz, 109,171, 7164 —

7164 — Debra Ann, San Jose, 109,171, 7165 — Deborah Kunt, Santa Clara, 109,171, 7166 —

7166 — Deborah Kunt, Santa Clara, 109,171, 7167 — Kevn Krug, Berkeley, 109,171, 7168 —

7168 — Kevn Krug, Berkeley, 109,171, 7169 — David Lator, SF, 109,171, 7170 —

7170 — Greg Fakker, Alameda, 109,201, 7171 —

7171 — Lyle Fischer, SF, 109,201, 7172 — Robert Odom, SF, 109,201, 7173 —

7173 — Gary Scher, Mission, 109,201, 7174 —

7174 — Amy Egan, San Francisco, 109,201, 7175 —

7175 — John Egan, San Francisco, 109,201, 7176 —

7176 — John Egan, San Francisco, 109,201, 7177 —

7177 — Sarah Kunt, San Jose, 109,201, 7178 —

7178 — Randy Ford, Turlock, 109,201, 7179 —

7179 — Anthony, San Jose, 109,201, 7180 —

7180 — Tom, San Jose, 109,201, 7181 —

7181 — Steven, Palo Alto, 109,211, 7182 —

7182 — John, San Jose, 109,211, 7183 —

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109,38 7259 — Susan Fryer, Sausalito, 109,38 7260 — Raver Granda, San Jose, 109,38 7261 — Nathan Matthews, SF, 109,40, 7262 —

7262 — Trevor Gosman, SF, 109,40, 7263 — Scott G. Caldwell, 109,40, 7264 —

7264 — Scott G. Caldwell, 109,40, 7265 — Mitch Romo, 109,40, 7266 —

7266 — Michael D. Smith, San Jose, 109,40, 7267 —

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7269 — Beverly Carpenter, SF, 109,55, 7270 — Vincent G. S. 109,55, 7271 —

7271 — Vincent G. S. 109,55, 7272 — Michael J. 109,55, 7273 —

7273 — Michael J. 109,55, 7274 — Robert Kahan, Los Angeles, 109,41, 7275 —

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109,38 7259 — Susan Fryer, Sausalito, 109,38 7260 — Raver Granda, San Jose, 109,38 7261 — Nathan Matthews, SF, 109,40, 7262 —

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7264 — Scott G. Caldwell, 109,40, 7265 — Mitch Romo, 109,40, 7266 —

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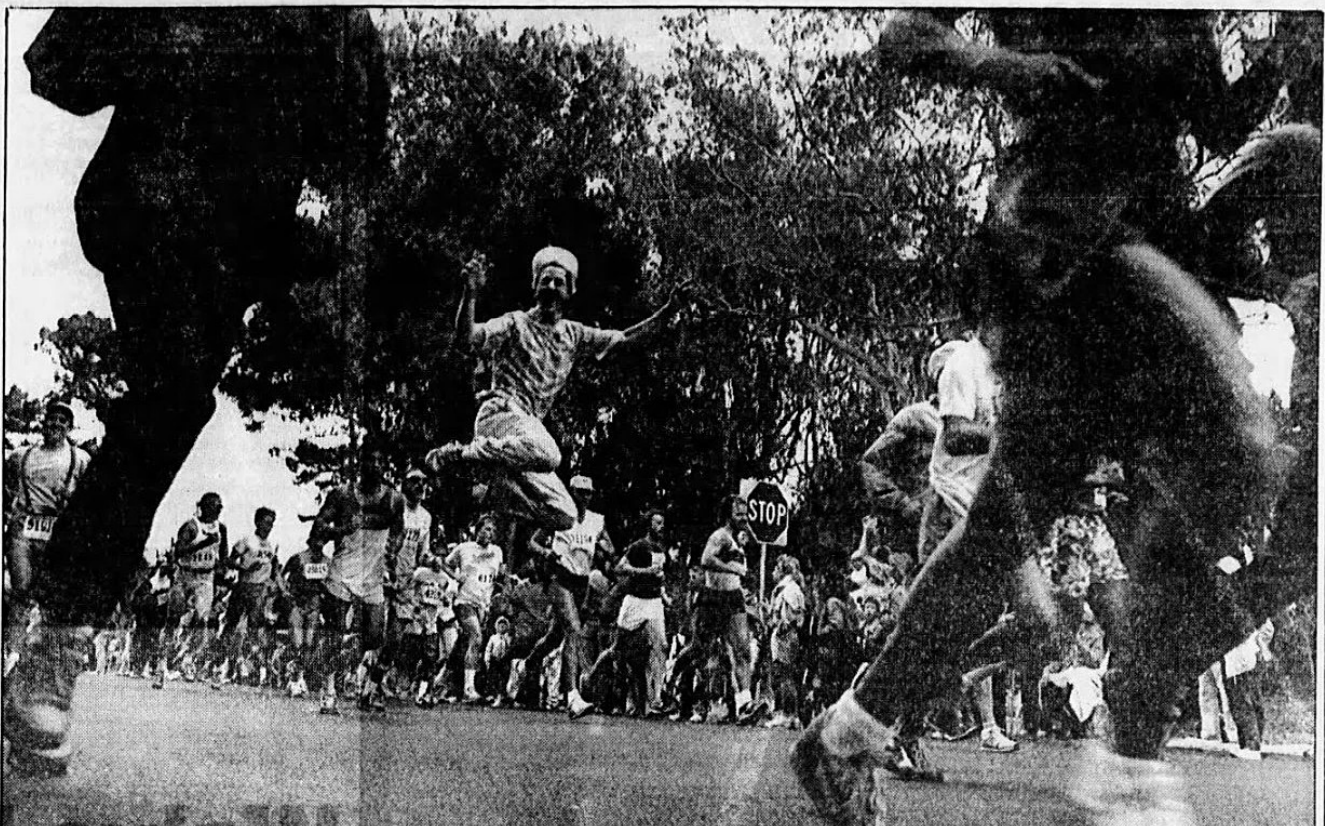
6th EXHIBITOR BAY BREAKERS

From preceding page

864 - Mark Salaran, SF, 1131, 846 - ...

8,501

8501 - Stan Jackson, Lakewood, Colo. 1131, 802 - ...



Exhibitor/Bob McLeod

Making it to the downhill five-mile mark in Golden Gate Park was cause aplenty for a leap of joy for these Breakers celebrant

8601 - John J. San Carlos, 1140, 802 - ...

8,601

8601 - John J. San Carlos, 1140, 802 - ...

8601 - John J. San Carlos, 1140, 802 - ...

9,101

9101 - Cynthia Shoney, Palo Alto, 1132 - ...

9101 - Cynthia Shoney, Palo Alto, 1132 - ...

9,301

9301 - John Valley, Saratoga, 1125, 802 - ...

9301 - John Valley, Saratoga, 1125, 802 - ...

9,501

9501 - Mark Seltzer, Palo Alto, 1132 - ...

9501 - Mark Seltzer, Palo Alto, 1132 - ...

9,701

9701 - Ken Higgins, San Francisco, 1131 - ...

9701 - Ken Higgins, San Francisco, 1131 - ...

9,901

9901 - Kathleen Dwyer, San Francisco, 1129 - ...

9901 - Kathleen Dwyer, San Francisco, 1129 - ...

9,901

9901 - Kathleen Dwyer, San Francisco, 1129 - ...

8,701

8701 - Kim Gargan, SF, 1151, 872 - ...

9,001

9001 - Robert Lagan, Sunnyvale, 1124 - ...

9,201

9201 - Thomas Ang, Fremont, 1142 - ...

9,401

9401 - Cheryl Schmitz, Fremont, 1130 - ...

9,601

9601 - Mark Seltzer, Palo Alto, 1132 - ...

9,801

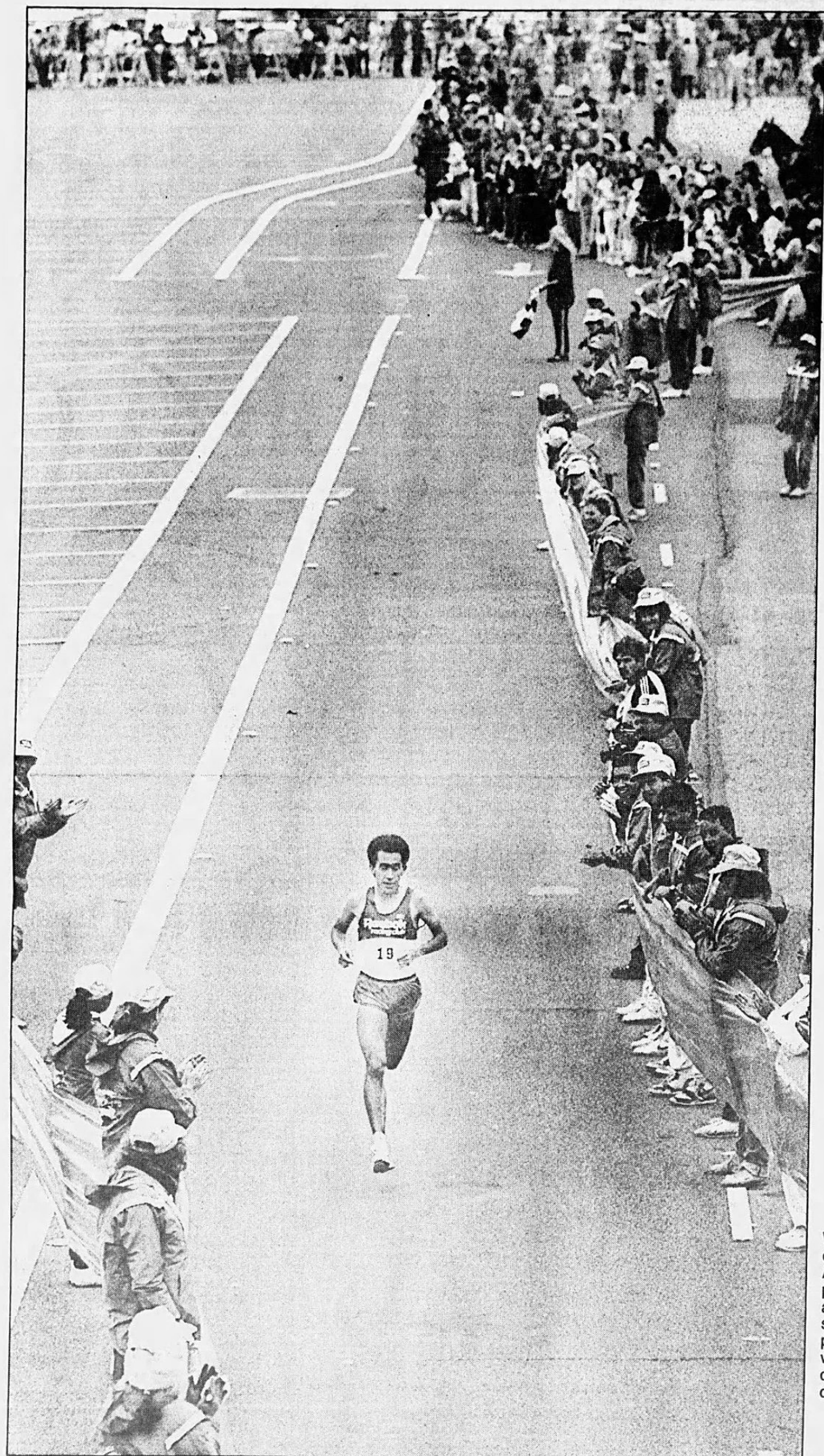
9801 - Ken Higgins, San Francisco, 1131 - ...

9,901

9901 - Kathleen Dwyer, San Francisco, 1129 - ...

aid Fremont, 1136, 974 - Thomas Ferguson, Fairfield, 1136, 976 - Stephen Lewis, ...

76TH EXAMINER BAY TO BREAKERS



Examiner / John Storey



Examiner / John Storey

We've been down this road before

While Arturo Barrios found it lonely and lucrative at the top, one finish line spectator had a flag to wave near the waves. And while the California Conservation Corps had the job of picking up the mess left by all the runners at the starting area and along the route, others picked through the trash in search of items for their own use. But whatever your position or participation in the 1987 Bay to Breakers, there were plenty of memories to go around. And we'll be going down this road again — on May 15, 1988, to be exact, the date for the 77th running of the Examiner Bay to Breakers.



Examiner / Katy Raddatz



Examiner / Katy Raddatz