



The 2017 Grand to Grand Ultra began last Saturday morning as runners took off from an overlook of the Grand Canyon North Rim. Photo courtesy Grand to Grand Ultra.

Off and running: Grand to Grand Ultra 2017

By Susana Young

Having passed the mandatory backpack and medical check, G2G runners gathered at the Kane County Visitor Center last Saturday morning for snacks (thank you Volunteer Center), smoothies and sack lunches (thank you Honey's Market-

place), and an air of anticipation. By noon, G2G staff, volunteers and runners were on their way to Camp 1 in vans (thank you Best Friends), vehicles and a repurposed school bus.

After some delays due to a couple of flat tires, everyone arrived at camp. "Oohs, aahs and awesome"

in many languages filled the air as the Grand Canyon and Camp 1 came into view.

The camp crew had arrived a day earlier to set up. Party Pooper had set up the porta-potties (a rare luxury at most ultra marathons), and Mel Heaton's cooking crew had prepared the much-anticipated "last supper." This meal would be the last the runners would eat before beginning their seven-day, 170-mile journey, eating only what they carried in their backpacks.

After a night of bracing wind and

chill, the morning dawned – clear skies, calm and perfect for running 30 miles. Checkpoint teams left camp before the race started to prepare for the runners. Along the course, checkpoints are set up about every five to six miles, where runners can re-hydrate, get medical attention if needed, and hear lots of encouragement to keep putting one foot in front of the other.

At the end of Stage 1, Frenchman Erik Clavery, 37, was first to cross the finish line. The first female to finish Stage 1 was

South African Erica Terblanche, 46. At the end of the day, after 10 hours on the trail, the last competitors crossed the finish line to the sound of vigorously ringing cowbells, hoots, hollers and hugs from volunteers and new friends.

Three people did not start the second day. Given past experience, it is likely that perhaps 20-25 will not be able to finish G2G. Endurance running is as much a mental as a physical challenge.

Valley judge retiring

By Judge Steven Wallace

Utah law mandates judges retire upon reaching the age 75, and my time arrives in October 2017. It is almost as if there is a presumption that one's cognitive function has so deteriorated by that time, they have to bring in someone younger. I have therefore warned court personnel not to stand too close to me when the fateful day arrives, in case smoke emits from my ears and brain synapses are heard crackling and popping.

Judging as a profession has not been without its faultfinders. Recognizing this fact, I have always worked hard to adhere to strict ethical standards, to treat people with consideration, and to run an efficient courtroom.

When people use the term *judgmental*, they are being critical, which is ironic, since to be judgmental means to be excessively critical of another, often in an uninformed, mean-spirited, or gossipy sort of way. When I first was appointed to a judgeship in Florida in 1988, I worried about this. I didn't think of myself as a judgmental person. But a judge who is doing the job the way it should be done is not a judgmental individual in the negative sense. A judge makes

judgments, to be sure, but in the context of applicable laws, rules of court and sentencing guidelines.

My good fortune is that I have had the unusual opportunity to be a judge in two different states. I was surprised to discover, the second time around, here in the Orderville Justice Court, how vastly different the two experiences have been. The dissimilarity rests primarily upon the contrast between sitting on the bench in a big city versus a small town. In Orlando, my courtroom was usually packed, the docket lengthy, the lawyers verbose, and the need to be well-organized paramount. By managing my time, I was managing the time of everyone involved, a practice for which I believe everyone was grateful, since the reality is that no one *wants* to go to court, or be there any longer than they have to. But the down side of that in a busy court is that too often an assembly line effect can result.

In a small town court, on the other hand, a judge has the luxury of being able to take whatever time is necessary to flesh out as much information as needed to make a fully informed decision that is both sympathetic to the circumstances and reasonably reflective of the facts. As a consequence, much to my amazement, I came to realize that, here in Utah, I became a better judge than I had been in Florida, or at least a more thorough one.

Having previously retired as a Florida judge, then a second time some years later as a practicing lawyer, I now face retirement for the third time. It has been my great privilege to serve for seven and a half years here, and I appreciate the opportunity given me by the people of Orderville, Mt. Carmel and Glendale, to have served my community in this way.

Registration day for the Grand to Grand

By Dixie Brunner

Excitement was afoot on September 22 for the opening event of the Grand to Grand Ultra Marathon. Runners, support teams, volunteers and devoted fans were on hand at the Friday sign-in event held at the Kane County Visitor Center.

It was an international affair with 120 runners from many far-flung countries signing up to put themselves to an enormous physical/emotional test. They were participating in the Grand to Grand Ultra Marathon!

For the next seven days, if they were 'lucky' enough, they would be running and completing a self-supported, seven-day, 170 mile journey through some of the most beautiful, rugged, dramatic and unforgiving terrain in the country!

In their week's journey ahead, the runners could face heat, cold, wind, rain (perhaps even snow); there would be mud, sand, slick-rock, and short scrambles up steep inclines ... and then back down again!

While the runners must deal with the elemental issues, they also have to deal with higher elevation (something some repeat runners said surprised them). And then as people who live here know, they might just run into a wild animal, or a random reptile – say, a rattlesnake – all part of the challenges.

Besides a crazy, difficult stage race, the foreign runners will be dealing with foreign elements!

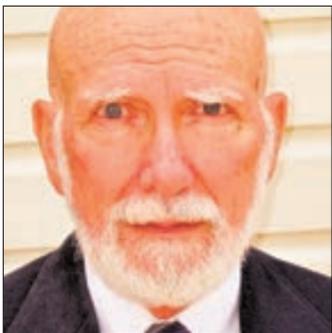
The 'self-supported' aspect of the race is important to understand. After the Saturday, September 23 'last supper,' held just outside

of the North Rim of the Grand Canyon – they'll be on their own. That means the runners will be carrying all the food, supplies and water they need for a week in a backpack. (The two containers of water they carry can be refilled at each checkpoint.)

In addition, mandatory equipment required in said backpack will include: sleeping bag, sleeping pad, down/foam-filled jacket, waterproof jacket or poncho, compass, knife, signal mirror, whistle, emergency blanket, two headlamps, spare batteries, red flashing light, bottles for 1.5 liters of water, a minimum of 2000 calories per day, country patch, and, last but not least, a blister kit!

Race organizers Colin and Tess

See G2G, Page 3



Valley Judge Steve Wallace is retiring in October.



Jim Raffone is running for his son, James Anthony Raffone, who's eight and suffers from the degenerative Ducheyne Muscular Disease.

KANAB WEATHER

September			
Date	High	Low	Prec
20	84	48	
21	81	53	
22	76	45	
23	68	39	
24	65	29	
25	71	38	
26	73	42	

Courtesy: Wayne & Stacy Grosz

INSIDE THE SUN THIS WEEK:



Lt. Governor Cox will be in Kanab for 25k Jobs Tour - Page 2



Kane County Health Fair and Flu Shootout - Page 7



VHS FFA officers prepare for Deer Hunter's Ball - Page 8



Sewing at the Senior Center - Page 11