

Chris grew up in Queens and Staten Island. He attended Monsignor Farrell High School on Staten Island where we was on the school's first track team. Chris had a runner's body-slim with long legs. He specialized in the ½ mile run and was one the best half-milers in New York City in the late 1960's. He also loved to run relays. His friends say that when he ran, he always medaled. When he went to LeMoyne College, he did not join the track team but always ran in the yearly Turkey Trot. After college, he married me and always wanted to live in Kinderhook. After we moved here in 1982, he ran almost every day, until he tore his Achilles tendon. When our kids were young, Chris joined up with Mark French, who ran the Chatham Gold track program. Our daughter Elizabeth was a good runner and jumper and was a member of Chatham Gold. In those days we traveled all over the Northeast to attend the Junior Olympics-me to watch, Chris to help coach. In the 1990's Chris decided to start his own track team for kids. He was first sponsored by the Kinderhook Elks and then Glencadia. While in college, Chris and his friends had a band. After he started the track team, he'd get his college band back together and he'd put on a yearly fundraising event to benefit the track team. He always did very well and it was an event that many in the community looked forward to each year. Many of our college friends would come also from out of town to support the team and to hear the band. In addition to his own team, he also helped coach the track team at Ichabod Crane. Both our kids ran track-Elizabeth was a sprinter and a jumper and our son Chris ran cross-country (he now runs marathons all over the Country and is a member of the Kinderhook Runners Club). I only cheer them on so you know they didn't get their running talent from me! Chris was a great coach (according to the parents of the kids he coached) and he had tremendous success competing against the best teams in the area. It took a lot of his time but he loved it and was so proud of his runners. A number of his kids went on the run track in high school and college and one boy even got a full scholarship to the University of North Carolina based on his track and field abilities. When Chris died, dozens and dozens of kids and their parents came to pay tribute to him and to tell us what a great influence Chris had on their kids and what a great coach he was. Every year, the Kinderhook Runners Club dedicates the kids 1 mile run in Chris' memory and they ask me to blow the starting horn. I hope there are still some of his Bullets out there to continue to benefit from his scholarship.