

The following poem was composed by David Kincaid in June 2018 to honor Glee Crowder's accomplishment of breaking the all time Club mileage record of 42, 590 miles in May of 2018 and amended (last stanza rewritten) in April 2021 when she achieved 50,000 miles.

WITHOUT REALLY TRYING

Glee joined the hiking club in 99
That hiking year she hiked 259
She was lacking confidence with a little fear,
There was inexperience. It was not a full year.
But she didn't do more because she wasn't really trying.

Three years later two thousand and three,
Now she was getting the hang of it you see.
She hiked over 1000, moving up in the ranks.
She led thirteen and earned hikers' thanks.
But still at this point she did it without really trying.

Another four years, two thousand and seven.
She captured the top annual mileage spot from Tom Patterson.
The number of hikes was a couple more than 401.
That was the first time that had been done.
And she did it all without really trying.

The next six years in a row
She was over 3000 or so
Except for one year, just one,
She fell short by a mile, just one,
Because, as she says, she wasn't really trying.

In lifetime miles she has been passing one by one,
Other hikers. Now in 2018 the last one is done.

She continues to add miles and the record will grow.
How many miles will she ultimately get? It's hard to know
Because someday she might really start trying.

(The following stanza was modified in April 2021 after Glee achieved 50,000 miles. It
replaces the stanza above.)

She has been passing other hikers one by one in lifetime miles.

In 2018 the last one was done.

She has passed 50,000 miles and the record will grow.
How many miles will she ultimately get? It's hard to know.
Because someday she might really start trying.