The Fell Race : 11.08.01 : 3m 600yds

There was no catching James and Martin this race. They led from the start, though were unamused cos Jim Dawson hadn't made it totally clear you had to run up Pole Hill at the start of the race then do it all over again to finish!

Grant was the only one to keep in touch with the pair, though they seemed to have shaken him on the Gilwell climb. Then Grant happily pulled past Martin on the final time up Pole Hill to the finish but the walking Martin was having none of that, wasn't quite ready to throw in the towel, and started running again. Sigh. Grant didn't want to win anyway... and new lad, Barry Coulter was coming up fast.

While doing a million laps in the pool that morning, Mark Tempest convinced fellow tri-athletes, Adam Johnston and Olga Kodadova, about a nice run in the country that afternoon if they fancied it. They did. We don't know how they felt in retrospect...

Unlauded, Mick Wells had earlier hired a scythe and done his Old Father Time (or Death?) impression clearing the trail, on the drop off the real Yardley Hill down to the foot of Gilwell. Why? He'd been out walking (*he says jogging.*) and seen the Forest steadily reclaiming that trail, (only opened up a few years ago). Shrubs, brambles, nettles and weeds had enclosed the route, confining walkers, runners, horse-riders (oh yes, and joggers, Mick) to a narrow wonderfully/woefully muddy slot!

Young Chris Wells didn't enjoy that part of the course, as he hung about waiting for Dad. He did a brave run though, and everyone admired his fortitude. And he beat his Dad. Again.

1	J Young	22.23
2	M Clarke	22.58
3	G Baker	23.09
4	B Coulter	23.12
5	M Cates	24.45
6	Q Broadbent	25.06
7	M Tempest	25.11
8	A Vince	25.18
9	I Lambert	26.48
10	S Adams	27.02
11	S Simpole	27.51
13	D Bloomfield	28.11
14	A Cushway	29.57
15	J Clarke	30.39
16	D Stanley	31.41
17	A Johnston	31.13
18	J Gow Smith	31.42
19	R MacLennan	33.36
20	O Kodadova	33.47
21	C Wells	34.05
22	M Wells	34.18
23	A Austin	35.15