

Pitcheroak SEE REsults- 29th April 2009

Green- 3.6km, 65m climb

1	Rob Haywood	M35	IND	40:37
2	Charlie Nelson	M55	HOC	44:35
3	Peter Langmaid	M40	HOC	46:24
4	Robert Vickers	M65	HOC	52:07
5	Colin Spears	M70	HOC	53:41
6	Mike Dugmore	M70	HOC	56:18
7	John Bennison	M65	COBOC	56:20
8	Kerstin Mitchell	W40	HOC	57:00
9	Russ Faucet & Stick	M60	HOC	60:03
10	Ashley Ford	M55	HOC	77:46
11	Babs Ford	W55	HOC	85:00
12	Andy Plante	M55	HOC	65:15 (some missing)
13	Penny Hemstead	W65	HOC	88:00 (some missing)
14	Peter & Michelle Green	??	IND	90:00 (some missing)

Blue- 5.5km 85m climb

1	Richard Dearden	M40	HOC	44:02
2	Chris McSweeney	M40	HOC	48:51
3	John Embrey	M50	HOC	48:57
4	Mike Baggott	M55	HOC	50:00
5	Dave Aldridge	M21	COBOC	54:37
6	Andy Hemstead	M60	HOC	55:00
7	Karl Kingsman	M45	HOC	64:00
8	Roger Keeling	M65	HOC	100:00
9	Nigel Cousins	M55	HOC	102:19

After weeks of beautiful weather, the heavens opened and runners found conditions slippery underfoot and difficult for those using glasses. Given the poor conditions and competing attraction of the political debate I was pleased with the turnout.

Despite working perfectly at home the SI kit showed an error light as soon as it was switched on. I didn't switch it on until quite a few runners had left so for some runners I have times that I believe are accurate to the nearest minute. When I got home, I found that the kit had recorded times for the first 10 runners and for later runners I used an accurate watch. If anyone thinks that their time is wildly out let me and Charlie know.

Thanks for help on the night go particularly to John Embrey for running half the blue course again in poor light and cold rain to collect in controls, Colin Spears for running back to the start to let me know I'd switched a couple of controls around.

The saga of the stick

As foretold by Steady of Hem, in the hallowed Chronicles of HOC, the son of Lee returned the stick to its cruel master, the Faucet of Russ, who had lost the stick at the Battle of Baggeridge. In the dark woods of Pitcheroak, the Faucet wielded the stick to smite many a bramble on his quest to find the flags that the cunning son of Lee had hidden in the deepest recesses of the dripping woods.