

RASAC – Gunpowders 50k in Gunpowder State Park

Date: 11/20/2010

Start/Finish: Gunpowder Lodge

No.	Name	Time	Sex	Comment
1	Ginn White	4:43:40	M	1 st Man
2	Stephen Bourgeois	4:46:03	M	2nd Man
3	Greg Thompson	5:27:49	M	3rd Man, Younger brother
4	Matt Carrico	5:30:24	M	
5	Jeff Hinte	5:39:24	M	Mak'n a comeback!
6	Rick Thompson	5:49:31	M	Older brother
7	Charlie Hogan	6:02:20	M	
8	<u>Diana Widdowson</u>	6:03:58	F	1 st Woman
9	<u>Dee Miller</u>	6:04:04	F	2 nd Woman
10	Gary Riley	6:21:30	M	
11	Tim Gavin	6:22:50	M	
12	Seth McElroy	6:28:50	M	
12	Tom Thompson	6:28:50	M	
13	Pete McLaughlin	6:49:00	M	
14	<u>Stacy Gautsch</u>	6:50:25	F	3 rd Woman
15	Mike Frank	6:50:26	M	
16	<u>Roxie McNeal</u>	7:06:30	F	
17	Stewart Dotts (Stumpy)	7:13:10	M	
18	Shawn Ferry	7:22:40	M	

Race Director's: Steve Boutilier/Ron Green

Volunteers: Lisa Boutilier, Bill Francisco, Phil Anderson, Kathleen Belsan, Shawn Bowman, Mary Hogan, George Hogan, Emily Hogan, Matt Frasier, Jay Daino

Conditions: Sunny, warm...a beautiful day for a trail race!!

Report:

One week before race day we ran the course, and it was in perfect condition; the path was well defined, with just enough leaf cover to make it pretty, but not so much as to hamper your footing.

But one mid-week storm with 50 mph winds took care of that... On race day runners were subjected to a trail deep in leaves and, ahem, somewhat harder to follow... We plastered the trail with orange ribbon, but apparently not quite enough as several folks got a little creative and added a few miles to their run... But, if you had to get a little lost, what a great day to do it!

The trail was an out-and-back horse shoe that used unofficial horse trails and a short section of road to link up the Blue trail on the Big Gunpowder River with the White trail on the Little Gunpowder River. Along the way runners were treated to two beautiful river valleys, with precipitous paths, boulder scrambles, rocky outcroppings, waterfalls, and pastoral wooded scenes... To a man (woman) everyone loved the scenery (if not always the footing).

The leaves and rocks contributed to a few twisted ankles, bloody knees and elbows, and spectacular falls, but no broken bones or spirits. Everyone who made it to the 25.5 mile mark was still smiling and joking (mostly). But the one mile section of road that followed was universally considered a Godsend! And you know when they finally made it to 31 miles they were jubilant.

When I came in from the last aid station on the course, the finishers were gathered on the deck of the Gunpowder Lodge cheering (toasting) the runners who were just finishing. It seemed the perfect venue. The end of a perfect day...

Our heartfelt thanks go out to all the aid station folks who we absolutely could not have done without, the runners for their indefatigable good spirits, the weather gods who shined on us, and the good waitresses at the Gunpowder Lodge who made sure our food was hot and our beer was cold.

Amen.