## Basil's keeping on running

## Age no barrier on course for Baldwin

BY MAX STAINKAMPH

WHEN he was eight and still living in Wembley in Eng-land, Basil Baldwin set out to run a mile in his backyard.

Ten metres up, 20 across, 10 down and then 20 across again, around and around, until he hit a mile - all under the stern gaze of his parents' alarm clock.

His inspiration? Over the back fence, the Olympic vil-iage as athletes converged for the first post-war games.

Now, nearly 75 years on and half a world away, Mr Baldwin's still running. He achieved the fabled

four-mile minute while liv-ing in Tasmania, although with a grin on his face he admits it was while heading down a decent slope on Mt
Wellington, with snowdrifts
Haller than he was stacked on
either side of the road.

well be a better the bear love.

He pair love.

This weekend, Mr Baldwin won't be running - but not due to the snow. He's run through that many times since moving to Orange in 1990, and expects to run through many more snow in

through many more snow in years to come.

On Saturday, while the rest of the running club hit the pavement in the biting wind and freezing snow, Mr Baldwin will be running in a different way - he'll be running an orienteering training session. session.

Orienteering is a sport involving maps, moving through often difficult terrain to find different points at speed, and as he and wife Jean have been involved with the Orange Goldseekers for three decades, it's something

