STOKE EDITH

Mike Barnes heads for the Herefordshire hills where he visits Stoke Edith, a pretty shoot with a good reputation, and now run by Mark Coleman. sk Mark Coleman what he likes most about shooting and he will tell you it's the rearing of game, creating drives and seeing a day unfold. A keen game Shot, since taking on two serious shoots and opening a game farm, his view of the sport has taken a sharp shift. Not that he regrets it for a moment. "I still love shooting," he explained, "but running the shoots and creating drives gives me more pleasure than I could have anticipated." Not surprising really, as the shoots he has taken on are Stoke Edith and Glanusk – both already top drawer.

Forty-three-year-old Mark is first and foremost a builder and property developer. Taking the shoots on was seen as something of a hobby. "But the way it's gone, the shooting and game farm have pretty much taken over."

Speaking to him, in just a short while you realise that this is a man in his element and yet his is far from the usual story of son of a

serious Shot, a handed-down .410 etc. "There was a gun in the house when I was a child but everybody had one in those days. My father wasn't particularly interested in shooting – he was a golfer.

"But I shot from a very young age. I got an airgun at eight, and a shotgun two years later." Pigeons and rabbits took top billing. "My father shot occasionally, and though he didn't share my level of enthusiasm, he used to take me to clay shoots where I competed and had some success in the under-16 category."

Mark and his wife, Rachel, and their two sons Thomas (17) and Max (15), live near Ledbury, just a short distance from Stoke Edith. He cut his shoot-owner teeth on a small shoot in the area, having shot in Hereford and the West Country. He is in his fourth season at Glanusk in the Brecon Beacons, a spectacular spot which will be featured in our next issue.

PHOTOGRAPHY: MARCUS JANSSEN

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SHOOT PROFILE

This was followed by Bella's Point where there was a lot of game, although some were not yet fully feathered but flew well enough. Guns stood in an open field, backs to the wood. Punch Bowl was the first drive after a nibbles break. Here we were lined out down a road, with tall deciduous trees in front and behind – some excellent birds were presented.

Finally, Park Cottage, a first class pheasant finale. Guns were pegged out in a long disused, and grassed-over reservoir. All around were tall trees, behind which were extensive cover crops. The pegs were scattered to give everyone some action. The birds flew brilliantly and again there were plenty of them. Some excellent shooting.

Not surprisingly, the team were all delighted with their day. Damian Cox, (below, second right), an engaging character from the world of advertising, had been to Stoke Edith before and was a big fan. Indeed, it was easy to see why. Bag: 291 pheasants & 1 redleg partridge

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