

SURREY SUMMITS



1981



Hazcombe & Pich from Holmsey

Report & Results
LDWA
(Surrey Group)

SURREY SUMMITS

25-6 APRIL 1981

COMMITTEE

Barbara Blatchford
Valerie Challenger
Mervyn Harvey

Tony Cartwright
Jeff Ellingham
Chris Steer
John Westcott

Dave Challenger
Dan Hadfield
Margaret Steer

MARSHALS

Bryon Alden
Erica Blatchford
Louise Cartwright
Valerie Challenger
Joyce Henley
Richard Ireson
John Robinson
Chris Steer

Steve Alden
John Billton
Christine Challenger
Jeff Ellingham
Ralph Henley
Cynthia McLeod
Peter Short
Judith Steer
Dae Woodhouse

Bob Hall
Tony Cartwright
Katherine Challenger
Carol Henley
Neil Higham
Olive Matterface
Vince Smith
Margaret Steer

The route description, final details and results were compiled by John Westcott and printed by Chris Steer. The sketches and front cover design for the results are by Tony Youngs



Lord Justice Jamer's Seat

Winter hits Surrey Summits

by John Westcott (Organizer)

We decided to hold the 1981 Surrey Summits during the weekend which turned out to be the one when Britain was in the grip of the worst April weather conditions for 30 years. Perhaps Surrey was one of the least affected by the return to winter but it was bad enough to make the weather the dominant talking point of this year's event.

After Chris Steer had given the signal to start, the 125 walkers left the comparative shelter of Tunsgate to emerge into the afternoon drizzle. There was the usual charge up Pewley Hill while car drivers waited patiently for the road to be restored to their use. On coming to the open downs, the heavy rain during the days prior to the event soon began to have effect as some walkers found difficulty in keeping their feet on the sloping path of Pewley Down.

After going over St Martha's Hill and Newlands Corner, the faster walkers settled down to the usual hot pace along the level section above the A25. However, shortly after passing Hollister Farm, progress was slowed a little when the first of the route amendments took them off the drove road to follow the North Downs Way. Some walkers tried to ignore the route change going over to Tanners by going past Pigen Cottage with disastrous results.

There were 2 retirements at Tanners but in the main the conditions had not dampened many spirits as walkers arrived at Rammore even if the steep slopes off Mickleham Down and Box Hill needed to be negotiated very carefully.

As darkness fell and the rain began to get harder, many decided to do without the pleasure of walking through the night. It didn't help when it began to snow later. Most of the walkers who retired did so around the Holmbury to Witley area. Quite a few persevered to the sanctuary of Chichester Hall before hanging up their boots for the night but there were others who found they just could not manage this long section between manned checkpoints and phoned in to control to await the arrival of a mobile marshal. One group reported their position as the Leather Bottle but then had to ring in a few minutes later to

say they had made a mistake and their actual location was at the Four Elms. I must try that beer at the Four Elms!

It needed a brave decision to leave the comfort and the hospitality of Chichester Hall, but those who did so were rewarded with the best of the weather. The snow stopped about 1 a.m. and gave way to a clear night. At first the newly fallen snow obliterated the footpaths making navigation difficult, but when it melted, it tended to do so first on the footpaths forming easy to follow thin black lines. One consolation for coming through the tempest was the experience of seeing the beautiful scene on top of Gibbet especially those who passed by at daybreak to see the early morning sunrays glistening on the snow-capped plateau.

Reports had been received that the marshals at Kettlebury were snowed in, but when I got there, the checkpoint was fully functional. There was no pine needle soup this year which I understand was so greatly appreciated on the 1980 event. It was here at 3.30 a.m. that I was informed that 55 had retired to date and with such a long time to go I wondered if we would have a less than 50% success rate.

In the final details I did warn you that the military would be using Hankley Common for an exercise during the event. In the main, walkers were not too aware of the military presence although some of the early walkers nearly got taken prisoner. Alan Ireland had an altercation with an officer and shortly afterwards caught a trip wire which set off a flare exposing silhouettes of heads peering over bushes.

Once again there was a wood fire on the go at Puttenham which this year attracted the disapproval of the common warden. However the warmth did have a reviving effect even if it was only to be nullified by choking on the smoke fumes.

It's a nice feeling to get Puttenham behind you with just the formality of dragging your feet over the last 5 miles. Most walkers also had the bonus of enjoying the lovely morning although the later ones got an extra soaking when a storm broke just after mid day.

At Henley Port, not only could walkers indulge in the ecstasy of putting the feet up but they could also enjoy the gastronomic creations of our top chefs. The makeshift kitchen set up to overcome part of the fort being redecorated, was more cosy than the official quarters.

Once again, Alan Ireland and Martyn Greaves were the first two to finish with Alan being credited with being a minute faster. This must have made an interesting finish as they went along the track on top of the Hog's Back. The only husband and wife both to finish was David and Pauline Shore who continued their private competition with the male half of the partnership taking the honours on this occasion.

The final tally of those who completed the walk was 64 and although times were generally slower, I think all are to be congratulated for overcoming the elements. However, I think the top heroes and heroines of the night were the marshals. They not only steadfastly stuck to their task of supplying hot drinks, food and encouragement to the walkers in appalling conditions, but also coped admirably with the large number of retirements. Communication was first class and at all times they had complete control over the event in spite of the various emergencies which arose. I'm sure I speak for all who took part when I thank them for their Trojan efforts.

The seventh Surrey Summits will take place in 1982 probably over the weekend of 24/25th April. I regret I cannot guarantee the challenging conditions.

LOST: Tony Cartwright left a red Karrimor rucksack on a table at Henley Port containing some green overtrousers, a yellow torch and the key to Henley Port. Whoever inadvertently picked it up would they get in touch with me or Tony. His phone no is Guildford 32909.

AS THE WALKERS SAW IT

THE SCANDINAVIAN APPROACH TO THE SURREY SUMMITS by Ake Inghammer

The weekend of 25/26 April will go down in history as the worst April weather recorded by the meteorologist office this century, but I will remember it as a very successful 8th Surrey Summits, due to good organization, helpful and cheerful volunteers and competitors

This was my second attempt at this walk after failing in 1980 (that was a blow to my ego). Being a Swede who had previously lived in Yorkshire for 3 years and completed the Fellman twice in good time, the Calderway and the KIMM a few times, I thought that "a stroll in the Surrey Hills with the Southerners must be dead easy" but I ended up at the bottom of Kettlebury Hill with destroyed feet, aching legs and later the loss of 8 toe nails. So this year, I was determined to prepare myself and also persuaded a Finnish friend, Tapani Penttila, to enter and train for the walk with me. Twice a week we ran from Park Lane to Bwell after work. Tapani competed in the 90Km Finlandia ski-race and we both ran the London Marathon.

To complete our preparations, we also gave our wives strict instructions to meet and support us at certain check points. They witnessed the rather bleak start from the Guildford clock tower admiring the legs of the enthusiasts wearing shorts. The conditions weren't too bad for a 100 Km walk with the hope that the cold rain should stop in a couple of hours. The last few days rain had made the paths and tracks extremely slippery and we slid around somewhat in our trainers. Furthermore all these young ladies on horseback had made the bridleways most undesirable (horses should be banned). However, we made good progress and by 3 o'clock we were in the lead with 3 others, much to our wives amazement. We kept up with this group as far as Rammore where we decided, out of politeness, to let 10 English walkers pass us. What a lovely checkpoint Rammore is with rice and fruit and encouraging officials. Previously Tapani's longest event was a marathon so we decided to slow down to save ourselves for the hills ahead.

The next manned checkpoint was Holmbury and it gave me some pleasure to inform Valerie that rumour had it that Dave was walking along with Pauline. (Pauline's David had already passed this checkpoint). The rain became heavier and we were aiming for the Leather Bottle public house before dark, where our wives were waiting for us with some wary food. Tapani had REINDEER SOUP which had a bionic effect on him and I had yellow pea soup with bacon, which had quite another effect, which was soon realised. At this break Dave Challenger caught up with us and so did the blizzards. We kept company from there on. Dave saved us from some trouble later on at Kettlebury Hill, where a soldier pointed a gun at us, reminding us that we were in a military area. He did not realize that Tapani is a Second Lieutenant in the Finnish Navy, and myself a Sergeant in the Swedish Marines. Wisely we let Dave do the talking as otherwise we probably would have been arrested as spies.

Before this we had been passing the lovely field at checkpoint 21 and reaching the summit of Gibbet Hill was like being back home, and we wished we had our inflatable skis with us.

From Kettlebury it was a matter of survival, to keep up with Dave's relentless tempo, to forget the blisters and the aching knees and somehow we did arrive at the Fort 17 hrs 41 mins after the start, and with only a handful of walkers before us.

For me this was a most enjoyable walk altogether. However, I don't know whether Tapani shares these feelings, because when I dropped him at Byfleet Sunday morning he turned to me and said with conviction "YOU BLOODY TURNIP"

THE LEITH TROPHY WINNERS by Keith Barber

The one certain thing about the event, as we set off in the intermittent rain, was that we were unlikely to be too warm, even when wearing gougoules. Straightforward, uneventful, pleasant, but slippery walking at first as we progressed steadily along the route, assisted by jam sandwiches, cake, rice pudding, fruit and tea. That was until dusk!

Leith Hill was our first error (not caused by a visit to the Plough at Coldharbour) - a minor wander off course in the gloaming which delayed us by only 15 minutes, but at some cost to our confidence. The manned checkpoint beyond Holmsbury Hill was a haven for a few minutes whilst we paused to don such spare clothing as we had - it was also the last time we were on schedule for a reasonable finishing time. The remainder of the night time walking must have been quite an experience for our two younger members. Mistakes in coming off Pitch Hill and Hydon's Hall (we visited the Hydestile Hospitals!) cost us a good 2 hours in time and probably 8Kms of footwear.

Dawn at Witley was the start of better things; no more peering at the route map through muddy misted spectacles, no more stumbling across muddy fields to find a number on a telegraph pole or a picture on a pub sign. All was plain sailing, albeit at a slowish pace. The snow scene on Gibbet Hill was fantastic, and in the Punchbowl there was even the threat of sunshine.

Scarcely a thought had been given to the team prize, and long since the very idea of winning had been dismissed as a joke. Our aim was to finish the course, and that we did, all 4 together, after 24½ hours of companionship, fun and no little hardship.

Our team comprised 2 oldish hands and 2 beginners. Thank you to the organizers

A FEMALE POINT OF VIEW by Pauline Shore

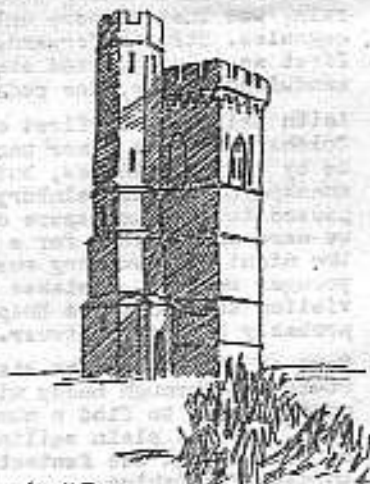
On Saturday April 25th in the midst of Saturday shoppers in Guildford High Street who were gazing in amazement, a stampede of ardent walkers set out as the clock struck 12, already beginning to break the 30.m.p.h. speed limit, as they made their gallant ascent up the steep road at the start of an attempt to conquer about thirteen or more of the higher mountains of the Surrey area, with a little bit of extra walking in between.

Leaving a cloud of dust behind in the High Street, the majority were already well on their way up to St Marthas Hill and to the first checkpoint, in a matter of minutes. I fortunately, or, at the time it seemed rather unfortunately was amongst this stampede and like many of the others, was feeling that the prospect of sixty odd miles in now quite heavy rainfall was rather daunting, although quite refreshing after a rather short but steep climb up this first hill.

So on we sped into the afternoon, a few miles further on finding the field now well spread out with those at the front hoping to gain good times and positions whilst those further back just content to finish, and live long enough to collect their certificates. Much to my own amazement, I had managed this year to keep pace with the leaders for the first ten or so miles, when I stopped to fill in some answers on my clue sheet, and also to tie the ropes on for the descent of Juniper Hill. Losing sight then of the leaders I soon found myself in my normal situation - that is lost, but at least I knew where I wasn't so I suppose that was something.

Later back on the route and coming around the top of Juniper Hill, the leaders were just visible in the distance, soon disappearing again. Out of sight but not out of mind thought I, as I speeded up Box Hill, and down the other side, but upon reaching Ramore common with their lovely "Serunch" biscuits and tea, I decided that the welcome rest was

better than all this rushing about. Well another cup of tea, and a few mountains later, it seemed the time had come when unless your name is Martyn Greaves (in which case you would probably have finished), it would be inevitable that a few hours of darkness were soon to be encountered. Thus at this point having decided that it was lighting up time, I found my torch rather waterlogged and reluctant to work, and I was beginning to wish I'd just eaten carrot and not jam sandwiches. On stopping to fix my torch for what seemed an eternity, it also became apparent that this was going to be no warm clear spring evening, and oh why had the rain turned white? In fact on reaching the Leathern Bottle P.H., we thought their beer had been frothing over until we realised it was coming from the sky!



Leith Hill Tower

On reaching that glorious checkpoint at Witley, that gave you that "I don't want to get up and go" feeling, we were grateful for the Marmite sandwiches, express cups of tea, and even free chiropody treatment. Jeff was also doing a good job as a bouncer-sorry Jeff didn't mean it.

We were soon on our way again. The ascent of Gibbet Hill was beginning to make us realise that the chap who turned up at the start with the ice axe (who will remain nameless), might have had the right idea. White out conditions on the summit, made it hard to find the trig point, let alone read the number on it.

We soon found ourselves upon Margaret, Chris and family's checkpoint, and enjoyed the usual hospitality, not to mention the grapefruit and rice pudding. On leaving, our own personal guide, Chris, led us up Kettlebury. We were then soon to discover why the number of entries on the event gets shorter every year. Yes, it seemed to be true, although I couldn't remember reading it in the final instructions to the event, but it appeared that if you didn't reach Yagden Hill by dawn you were automatically shot. However, it soon became apparent that it was not John Westcott in disguise, but in fact about thirty army men with rifles, and we were walking through the dawn raid. It was quite eerie to have the peaceful calm of Yagden Hill, suddenly brought alive by shots and flares, and I must admit I have already ordered my bullet proof vest for next year.

Well the rest of the event can only be described as extremely pleasant. The sky cleared, the snow began to melt and dare we - yes - we decided to risk it and put our csgoules away.

Five miles left to go, early morning fruit cake and tea, then up the final onslaught to the very welcome sight of the hall, and a big cheer from all those fast walker types inside. Fancy getting there all those hours before me! Oh well I consoled myself with the fact that I wouldn't mind doing it all over again - but definitely not until next year though.

On a final note a very grateful thanks to all those who helped organise the event and who manned checkpoints in terrible weather conditions, as without them the event would not be possible.

THE MARSHALS WALK

GOOD FRIDAY 17th APRIL 1981

by Ralph Henley

Picked out by my car headlights as I turned into Mervyn Harvey's house at Guildford, was the figure of Steve Alden changing his trousers. He explained he had trouble convincing people at a party he had been to that he was off now on a 100Km walk. (Strange company you keep Steve).

Last, but punctually, John Westcott the event organizer found us off to the start passing Sunsgate at 1.10 a. m. Messrs Hadfield, Alden Snr, Alden Jnr, Harvey and Henley followed John as he enacted his route instructions and "charged up Pewley Hill" quickly fully 50 yards ahead however, the bright moonlight gave away his true intentions as he disappeared slightly off route into the shrubbery.

The exuberance of the group as it quickly got into it's stride was tempered by John reminding us of our responsibility of checking the route description. I was assigned the job of verifying the checkpoint recordings.

I held the group up for 5 minutes at Holister Farm when I left a shoe in the mud and had a job to retrieve it. Earlier, Mervyn had diverted us by 10 yards to show us the twinned Beech Trees at Newlands Corner which were pictured in a back Strider.

Uncharacteristically, John Westcott was leading from the rear to see we followed his revised route caused by the obstruction at Figden Cottage. Soon we passed Tanners Hatch to follow Mervyn as he raised the pace over Mickleham and Box Hill bouncing over these anti erosion boards and on to Ramore at 6.45.a. m. where hot cross buns, creamed rice with fruit and coffee are waiting - Valerie Challenger - Thank you, Thank you.

David Challenger joins us here for the last 'few' miles of the walk. "Thru gate & BL 180 etc" - then at the Plough PH consternation at the originally intended record of "Date on seat opposite phone box" had disappeared together with the seat. You all (or some of you) knew we substituted "Number of horses on pub sign". The marshals walk does serve a purpose apart from allowing people to be free on the day to help.

On over Leith, Holmbury and Pitch Hills to settle for $\frac{3}{4}$ hour at the Leathern Bottle - pints and soup by most but disdained by Mervyn who stretched out on the grass enjoying the bright sunshine. Over lunch, I voiced opinions as to the revised route up Holmbury. Whilst more civilized, it did not have the character of the original demanding approach up the south face. I also believe the route would be better appreciated if we started at midnight instead of noon, then all the grandeur of the hills would be seen in daylight. (Committee '82 please note).

Coming off Hascombe (59.5Km) John insisted we leave him as an old ankle injury was slowing him down and he did not want to delay us. So we pushed on to Chichester Hall where the elegant Jeff Ellingham dispensed more food and drinks. Jeff recovered the recumbant John from the bank by the Merry Harriers PH.

Later we found Bill Grace had moved his furniture to the foot of Kettlebury and we partook of high tea from his antique English pasteboard table. (Jeff and Bill we appreciate your efforts).

The group now split up. Steve and David pushed ahead and arrived 26 minutes before Bryon and myself who finished in 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours. Bryon's companionship when he kindly stayed with me during the very cold spell at the end when I slowed down with sore feet was much appreciated.

Sorry about the mud on the carpet Mervyn but it took a lot of effort to collect

AS THE MARSHALS SAW THE EVENT

AT KETTLEBURY FOOT by Chris Steer

We got there before dark, put up the tent in pouring rain, checked over and positioned the gas lamps, got the tea urn filled and on a low gas, put up tables and chairs, portioned out some of the rice and fruit then sat back and, after cups of tea, tried to doze off.

The first pair came in at 12.30 a.m. One sat in the tent - the other stayed out in the fringe of the dark and jugged about like a cat on a hot tin roof! "There's 6 inches of snow on Hindhead" said the one in the tent. They soon went off into the moonless night and five minutes later all hell was let loose on Kettlebury Ridge - flares, grenades and rifle fire. We were right, they had found the trip wires put out by the manoeuvring troops!

After an hour, two more came in and then a steady trickle of small groups of threes and fours. Once a party of five came in and four went off and left one shivering like a jelly and frozen stiff. We put two sleeping bags on him and a gas fire under him and he was soon fit enough to retire.

When daylight came the snow on Hindhead was down to an inch deep, beautiful to see but we couldn't get away to see it. The only snow we had all landed on the canopy of the pines above and dripped incessantly down our necks!

No one complained - I didn't see a bare foot or a bandaged toe. They had all walked fifty miles by then and were grateful for our help. Only half got so far. One stranger told me he had walked last year with me - I didn't recognise him and I wondered how many of those passing through had joined up with others unknown, voices in the dark, trusting each other.

The last walker came in exactly on the hour of 9 a.m., our closing down time, and promptly retired when we congratulated him. Revealing work but I would rather walk next year!



Even as we arrived at Henley Fort, the skies looked grey and everywhere felt damp and cold. Registration proceeded briskly as cheery walkers joked about "sharing compasses" and Dave Shore produced his ice axe. Many hours later I wondered if that had been an omen, and remembered with relief that the man who laughingly admitted that he did not have a compass, torch or map had retired at Tanners Hatch!

The checkpoints at Tanners Hatch and Banmore were lightning pit-stops for the fastest walkers. The marshals agreed, after careful analysis, that the scrunch was too tasty for the walkers; severe rationing and finally a total ban had to be imposed to ensure that those who had survived the rigours of Mickleham Down and Box Hill were justly rewarded. The bedraggled appearance of many demonstrated that the Surrey Summits was living up to it's reputation as being a tough event. Despite the rain, and the relatively little comfort offered, it was obviously an effort for many walkers to leave us: was this the knowledge that darkness would engulf them before the next checkpoint was reached, or that many summits still waited to be summited, or simply the uncertainty of what was to come.

Manning the control/emergency telephone kept me well occupied into the small hours of the morning. Everything went very smoothly due to the excellent liaison with the other marshals and those at the finish. We apologise to any walkers who retired and were kept waiting for their "taxi"; several marshals phoned in during every hour of the night but frequently this happened minutes before walkers chose to retire. Teeth chattered as weary people tried to describe their locations. My apologies go to the group who reported that they were at the Leather Bottle and later discovered that they were at the Four Elms. Perhaps the advice to walk to the location where their recovery vehicle was waiting was untimely - it seemed the only solution at the time and hopefully served to keep them mobile and therefore warmer! The thought occurred to me many times that the kit check should have included warm clothes and good waterproofs.

Of the 52% who were successful it seemed that they were of 2 types - those lightning walkers who go too fast for the rain and mud to soak them and those who were well protected against anything the elements could produce! They are to be equally congratulated.

FOUND: Having found the owners of most of the items left behind at Henley Fort, there are still 2 items left. A brown zip-up quilt type jacket and a pair of blue overtrousers. Would the owners please contact John Westcott on Chobham 6572 to arrange their recovery.

THE STATISTICS of 6 SURREY SUMMITS

| | <u>1976</u> | <u>1977</u> | <u>1978</u> | <u>1979</u> | <u>1980</u> | <u>1981</u> |
|-----------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| Entries | 26 | 77 | 169 | 106 | 172 | 150 |
| Starters | 26 | 61 | 141 | 96 | 150 | 125 |
| Finishers | 22 | 45 | 90 | 77 | 111 | 64 |

List of starters with times at marked checkpoints and finishing position of those who completed the course.

| Posn | Name | 18Km | 32Km | 45Km | 68Km | 80Km | 92Km | 100Km |
|------|--------------------|------|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1 | Alan Ireland | 2.22 | 4.28 | 6.37 | 10.04 | 12.28 | 14.47 | 15.49 |
| 2 | Martyn Greaves | 2.23 | 4.28 | 6.37 | 10.04 | 12.28 | 14.47 | 15.50 |
| 3 | David Shore | 2.23 | 4.28 | 6.46 | 10.57 | 14.03 | 15.53 | 17.14 |
| | Derek Earl | 2.22 | 4.25 | 6.46 | 10.57 | 14.02 | 15.53 | 17.14 |
| 5 | Mark Pickard | 2.30 | 4.41 | 6.48 | 10.42 | 13.57 | 16.04 | 17.30 |
| | Tony Rowley | 2.20 | 4.27 | 6.37 | 10.28 | 13.57 | 16.04 | 17.30 |
| 7 | Ake Inghamar | 2.20 | 4.28 | 6.54 | 11.18 | 14.06 | 16.10 | 17.41 |
| | Tapini Penttila | 2.20 | 4.28 | 6.54 | 11.19 | 14.06 | 16.10 | 17.41 |
| | Dave Challenger | 2.29 | 4.50 | 7.11 | 11.18 | 14.06 | 16.10 | 17.41 |
| 10 | Terry Ratty | 2.21 | 4.26 | 6.46 | 10.58 | 14.04 | 16.10 | 17.44 |
| 11 | Sandra Brown | 2.30 | 4.49 | 7.08 | 11.33 | 14.57 | 17.17 | 18.44 |
| | Geoff Welch | 2.30 | 4.49 | 7.11 | 11.33 | 14.57 | 17.17 | 18.44 |
| | Howard Telford | 2.27 | 4.43 | | 11.33 | 14.57 | 17.17 | 18.44 |
| | Ken Saunders | 2.30 | 4.50 | 8.46 | 11.33 | 14.57 | 17.17 | 18.44 |
| 15 | John Westcott | 2.30 | 5.00 | 7.35 | 12.17 | 15.38 | 17.58 | 19.42 |
| 16 | Mike Smith | 2.35 | 5.08 | 7.37 | 13.12 | 16.50 | 18.56 | 20.22 |
| | Simon Oliver | 2.39 | 4.59 | 7.22 | 11.43 | 15.38 | 18.00 | 20.22 |
| 18 | Sue Coles | 2.39 | 5.11 | 7.37 | 12.59 | 16.29 | 18.37 | 20.23 |
| | Richard Hotchkiss | 2.38 | 5.11 | 7.37 | 12.59 | 16.29 | 18.57 | 20.23 |
| 20 | Colin Seddon | 2.23 | 5.00 | 7.36 | 12.29 | 16.29 | 18.58 | 20.27 |
| 21 | Brian Elee | 2.36 | 5.09 | 8.00 | 13.20 | 16.59 | 19.08 | 20.36 |
| 22 | Pauline Shore | 2.23 | 4.51 | 7.08 | 12.29 | 16.29 | 18.58 | 20.38 |
| 23 | Robin Lambert | 2.34 | 5.00 | 7.36 | 12.29 | 16.29 | 19.08 | 20.47 |
| 24 | Michael Parks | 2.43 | 5.08 | 7.44 | 13.20 | 16.50 | 19.19 | 20.55 |
| 25 | Phil Hastings | 2.29 | 4.50 | 7.20 | 13.20 | 16.50 | | 20.58 |
| 26 | Anthony Taylor | 2.36 | 5.10 | 8.00 | 13.20 | 17.08 | 19.14 | 20.58 |
| 27 | William Perry | 2.40 | 5.11 | 7.37 | 13.20 | 16.50 | 19.19 | 21.02 |
| 28 | Ian Roberts | 2.35 | 5.09 | 7.37 | 12.59 | 16.50 | 19.19 | 21.04 |
| | Graham Peddie | 2.39 | 5.11 | 7.37 | 13.20 | 16.50 | 19.19 | 21.04 |
| 30 | Richard Weeks | 2.39 | 5.10 | 7.37 | 12.59 | 16.50 | 19.19 | 21.07 |
| 31 | Brian Bickle | 2.57 | 5.35 | 8.35 | 13.41 | 17.17 | 19.48 | 21.28 |
| | Keith Hewitt | 2.57 | 5.35 | 8.35 | 13.41 | 17.17 | 19.48 | 21.28 |
| 33 | John Tomsen | 2.39 | 5.35 | 8.28 | 13.53 | 17.32 | 20.02 | 21.47 |
| | John Cassella | 2.52 | 5.36 | 8.21 | 13.53 | 17.32 | 20.02 | 21.47 |
| | John Gray | 2.52 | 5.36 | 8.24 | 13.41 | 17.32 | 20.02 | 21.47 |
| 36 | Bob Motttram | 2.30 | 5.00 | 7.35 | 14.06 | 17.53 | 20.23 | 22.13 |
| 37 | Michael Gregson | 2.30 | 5.09 | 7.44 | 14.06 | 17.53 | 20.21 | 22.21 |
| 38 | Roy Barneley | 2.52 | 5.21 | 8.20 | 13.44 | 17.28 | 20.42 | 22.50 |
| 39 | Paul Rutter | 2.35 | 5.11 | 8.04 | 16.05 | 19.08 | 21.24 | 22.54 |
| 40 | Leslie Smith | 2.37 | 5.21 | 8.20 | 16.04 | 19.08 | 21.24 | 22.55 |
| 41 | Alan Nesbit | 3.00 | 5.35 | 8.20 | 16.04 | 19.08 | 21.24 | 22.56 |
| | Roy Brown | 2.24 | 4.37 | 8.30 | 16.05 | 19.08 | 21.24 | 22.56 |
| 43 | Bill Grace | 2.54 | 5.43 | 8.34 | 14.14 | 17.58 | 20.44 | 22.57 |
| 44 | David Smith(1713) | | 5.18 | 8.20 | 13.45 | 17.28 | 20.42 | 22.58 |
| 45 | Michael Morris | 3.01 | 5.44 | 8.30 | 16.05 | 19.15 | 21.30 | 23.01 |
| | William Sidebottom | 3.01 | 5.44 | 8.30 | 16.05 | 19.15 | 21.30 | 23.01 |
| 47 | Roger Osgood | 2.50 | 5.35 | 8.20 | 16.05 | 19.08 | 21.30 | 23.15 |
| | John Wharton | 2.50 | 5.35 | 8.30 | 16.05 | 19.15 | 21.30 | 23.15 |
| 49 | Anthony Forbes | 3.07 | 6.11 | 9.35 | 16.04 | 19.15 | 21.32 | 23.38 |
| 50 | Harold Gray | 3.08 | 6.14 | 9.35 | 16.14 | 19.33 | 22.01 | 23.51 |
| | Graham Butler | 3.19 | 6.30 | 9.30 | 15.34 | 19.39 | 22.15 | 23.51 |
| 52 | Bruce Chandler | 3.09 | 6.19 | 9.37 | 15.34 | 19.18 | 22.03 | 24.06 |

| Poan | Name | 18Km | 32Km | 45Km | 68Km | 80Km | 92Km | 100Km |
|------|--------------------|------|------|---------|---------|---------|-------|-------|
| 53 | John Budd | 3.08 | 6.11 | 9.33 | 16.13 | 20.10 | 22.32 | 24.15 |
| 54 | Keith Barber | 2.57 | 5.49 | 8.58 | 16.44 | 20.08 | 22.32 | 24.32 |
| | Stanley Foulter | 2.57 | 5.49 | 8.58 | 16.44 | 20.08 | 22.32 | 24.32 |
| | Miles Padgett | 2.57 | 5.49 | 8.58 | 16.44 | 20.08 | 22.32 | 24.32 |
| | Ian Rutherford | 2.57 | 5.49 | 8.58 | 16.44 | 20.08 | 22.32 | 24.32 |
| 58 | Ron Roweth | 3.07 | 6.30 | 9.30 | 15.34 | 19.39 | 22.35 | 24.34 |
| | Lloyd Perrett | 3.00 | 5.49 | 8.46 | 15.34 | 19.39 | 22.35 | 24.34 |
| 60 | John Skinner | 3.03 | 6.19 | 9.37 | 16.43 | 20.02 | 23.07 | 25.03 |
| | Kevin Bishop | 3.02 | 6.19 | 9.37 | 16.43 | 20.02 | 23.07 | 25.03 |
| | Martin Bartlett | 3.02 | 6.19 | 9.37 | 16.43 | 20.02 | 23.07 | 25.03 |
| 63 | Hobin Ball | 3.08 | 6.13 | 10.05 | 16.36 | 21.07 | 23.50 | 25.19 |
| | John Foster | 3.08 | 6.13 | 10.05 | 16.36 | 21.10 | 23.50 | 25.19 |
| | David Smith(3025) | | 4.28 | 6.37 | 10.04 | Retired | | |
| | Ian McLeod | 2.52 | 5.18 | 8.20 | 13.44 | Retired | | |
| | Geoff Beach | 3.07 | 6.06 | 8.58 | 16.04 | Retired | | |
| | Brian Russell | 3.08 | 6.14 | 9.35 | 16.14 | Retired | | |
| | Paul Rogers | 3.10 | 6.13 | 10.05 | 16.36 | Retired | | |
| | Frank Quinn | 3.09 | 6.16 | 10.05 | 16.36 | Retired | | |
| | Clive Giddis | 3.15 | 6.13 | 9.42 | 17.13 | Retired | | |
| | Jason Rhodes | 3.09 | 6.16 | 9.54 | 18.11 | Retired | | |
| | David Street | 3.08 | 6.16 | 9.53 | 18.11 | Retired | | |
| | Ernie Bishop | 2.37 | 4.28 | 6.37 | Retired | | | |
| | Bob Ford | 2.27 | 4.41 | 6.48 | Retired | | | |
| | Richard Brown | 2.30 | 4.49 | 7.11 | Retired | | | |
| | Dan Hadfield | 2.39 | 4.59 | 7.22 | Retired | | | |
| | Frank Perrett | 2.23 | 4.57 | 7.22 | Retired | | | |
| | Kenneth Perrett | 2.23 | 4.57 | 7.22 | Retired | | | |
| | David Woodyor | 2.39 | 4.59 | 7.22 | Retired | | | |
| | David Hart | 2.43 | 5.08 | 7.44 | Retired | | | |
| | Mervyn Harvey | 2.36 | 5.00 | 8.08 | Retired | | | |
| | Michael Hawkins | 2.37 | 5.21 | 8.20 | Retired | | | |
| | Brian Buttifant | 2.31 | 5.23 | 8.34 | Retired | | | |
| | Keith Porter | 2.31 | 5.23 | 8.34 | Retired | | | |
| | Heather Porryan | 2.50 | 5.49 | 8.46 | Retired | | | |
| | Anthony Lee | 3.02 | 5.49 | 8.46 | Retired | | | |
| | George Scott | 2.54 | 5.49 | 8.46 | Retired | | | |
| | Brian Bustard | 3.02 | 5.49 | 8.58 | Retired | | | |
| | Tony Hawkins | 2.21 | 5.36 | 8.58 | Retired | | | |
| | Stephen Rackett | 2.57 | 5.50 | 8.58 | Retired | | | |
| | Les Debenham | 3.07 | 6.05 | 8.58 | Retired | | | |
| | Ronald Barton | 3.00 | 5.49 | 8.59 | Retired | | | |
| | Paul Clifford | 3.07 | 6.05 | 8.59 | Retired | | | |
| | Paul Gaston | 3.07 | 6.05 | 8.59 | Retired | | | |
| | Dennis Trott | 2.37 | 5.25 | 8.59 | Retired | | | |
| | Peter Jenkins | 3.00 | 5.49 | 9.10 | Retired | | | |
| | Andrew Kilbride | 3.00 | 5.49 | 9.10 | Retired | | | |
| | John Odams | 3.00 | 5.49 | 9.10 | Retired | | | |
| | Paul Baker | 3.15 | 6.13 | 9.42 | Retired | | | |
| | Simon Everest | 3.15 | 6.13 | 9.42 | Retired | | | |
| | Richard Denby | 3.19 | 6.44 | 10.40 | Retired | | | |
| | George Barnett | 2.35 | 5.00 | Retired | | | | |
| | Frank Hammond | 3.20 | 5.05 | Retired | | | | |
| | Mark Rutter | 2.35 | 5.11 | Retired | | | | |
| | Sharon Hawkins | 3.00 | 5.49 | Retired | | | | |
| | Barbara Blatchford | 3.23 | 6.45 | Retired | | | | |
| | Harry Page | 3.26 | 6.45 | Retired | | | | |
| | Bill Stirling | 3.23 | 6.45 | Retired | | | | |
| | Geoff Stott | 3.19 | 6.45 | Retired | | | | |

Continued overleaf

| <u>Name</u> | <u>18Km</u> | <u>32Km</u> | <u>45Km</u> | <u>68Km</u> | <u>80Km</u> | <u>92Km</u> | <u>100Km</u> |
|-----------------|---|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|--------------|
| Molly White | 3.23 | 6.45 | Retired | | | | |
| Mark Cawsey | 3.21 | 7.00 | Retired | | | | |
| Peter Elliot | 3.21 | 7.00 | Retired | | | | |
| Katy Felgate | 3.21 | 7.00 | Retired | | | | |
| Linda Sheard | 3.21 | 7.00 | Retired | | | | |
| Paul Edwards | 3.20 | 7.05 | Retired | | | | |
| Cyril Blow | 3.19 | 7.20 | Retired | | | | |
| David Hawkins | 3.21 | 7.20 | Retired | | | | |
| Susan Ramsey | 3.19 | 7.20 | Retired | | | | |
| Ray Scott | 3.20 | 7.20 | Retired | | | | |
| John McElhill | 3.08 | Retired | | | | | |
| Joe Storrow | 3.20 | Retired | | | | | |
| David Pickering | 3.25 | Retired | | | | | |
| Laura Ruddy | 4.05 | Retired | | | | | |
| Steven Rose | Not booked through any manned checkpoint. | | | | | | |

TEAMS

There were nine teams entered for the Leith Trophy but only two of them had three members of the team complete the whole walk together. Only one team entered for the Gibbet Trophy and as they failed to walk together from the start, this trophy was not awarded this year. The teams were:-

IMPINGTON VILLAGE COLLEGE WALKING CLUB (Leith Trophy winners)
Keith Barber, Stan Foulter, Ian Rutherford and Miles Faggett.

MAIDSTONE MADHEN (Leith Trophy runners up)
John Skinner, Kevin Bishop and Martin Bartlett.

TAUNTON
Andrew Kilbride, Peter Jenkins and John Adams.

TOTTON (HANTS)
Steven Ross, Ronald Barton, Sharon Hawkins and Tony Hawkins.

BIDEFORD SCHOOL
Peter Elliot, Linda Sheard, Katy Felgate and Mark Cawsey.

BRISTOL BOMBERS
Roy Brown, Tony Rowley and David Smith (LDWA No 1713)

SUTTON YHA
Clive Giddis, Simon Everest, and Paul Baker.

LDWA SUSSEX MARK I
Paul Gaston, Geoff Beech and Paul Clifford.

LDWA SUSSEX MARK II
Derek Karl, Dennis Trott and Les Smith.

THREE MEN AND A DOG (Gibbet Trophy entry)
John Westcott, Roy Barnsley, Ian McLeod and Simon.

COMPLETED SURREY SUMMITS

6 Times: Bill Grace, Martyn Greaves and John Westcott.

5 Times: Brian Bickle, Keith Hewitt, Richard Hotchkiss, Alan Ireland, Bill Ferry, Tony Rowley and Anthony Taylor.

4 Times: Phil Hastings, Keith Jones and Mark Pickard.
(Keith Jones did not take part in the 1981 event)