

Quote Phil Rose: 'I think we can do without the Guardian'.

Speleoclub Universidad Politecnica de Valencia.  
Camino de Vera S/N  
- Valencia -

12.8.84 - This morning two guys from the Valencia group <sup>above</sup> came to talk to me. I showed them my Proc 11 + they gave me three <sup>numbs</sup> of their journal LAPIAZ, we swapped addresses so that journals may be exchanged. (They want any of proc 11)

I must say sitting on your an in the clag at Lagos is not the best way I can think of spending my last night on the expedition, especially when I discover that someone has gone off with your Korimat! When the anps are detached it is easily recognized as it is a long Korimat in a very poor state of repair (very ripped). Please put it in my brown rucksack (no frame!) when it is found.

Its now 9.20 pm + I shall be really furious if no one turns up tonight. For a start I cooked a superb stew which

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otherwise only I shall love + I really  
do need to start travelling to & avoid  
tomorrow. I think it is absolutely appalling  
that when someone really needs to leave on  
a particular day, like myself, that people  
cannot make the effort to be here to  
provide the necessary transport. Feeling angry  
& pined off - Philip. It's now dark  
& I think you are collectively the  
most thoughtless bunch in the world.

13/8/84 As always things always look  
better in the morning - Hilary  
one party, its cup at about  
9.10 - not bad from Topcup!  
Anyway this has been a really  
superb month and what the strange  
to do Third System he find in the  
next week! - See you all at  
the conference (hopefully!) Philip.

13.8.84. David Rose.

Back here for a wash + escape the heat + what happens - MITT! Dave H, Fred + I heated water + photographed by tisbury climbed (one at a time) into the blue plastic bath with "Oxon" written on the side.

THE ARGUMENTS: Well, if nothing else, Riley has certainly raised a fascinating debate. I have read the foregoing ~~contributions~~ contributions, and after ~~some~~ much thought with to propose a solution to both The ethical + the science questions.

Basically, what lies at the root of the dissent is alcohol. I've been here now for 2 1/2 weeks, and in that time I have seldom seen expedition members, at least on the surface, <sup>not</sup> either drinking, about to drink or all too clearly bearing the signs of having recently drunk. One member, who shall be nameless (chic: he lives at Eynsham) I have even seen twiggling next Ricard AT BREAKFAST TIME. \*

\* (Not too bad as it was a late breakfast: at least (Oam))

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Near an evening meal goes down  
without booze, booze, booze: and if  
we didn't drink enough here,  
when people go to camp they  
~~will~~ will even more - beer,  
wine, cider, spirits after-dinner Malaga.

All this should stop. It means  
that every morning most of the  
expedition has a hangover -  
which it usually promptly attempts  
to cure by having another bloody  
drink. Look at Riley - clearly  
out of his tree on Castillo Arenas  
when he wrote his letter  
diatribe; and was Phil R. sobri  
when he looked off last night?

Drinking makes camping trips  
start late & hence emerge  
in the middle of the night,  
waking the rest of camp &  
starting more arguments when  
the (newly-pissed) cover find  
someone else (trying to sleep  
off) occupying the intended

tent speed. Drinking also costs money + destroys train cells. Our scientific projects might just be a whole lot more impressive if the experimenters weren't half legless when they took the readings.

It has all got too much. I call on the leader to put a stop to it. From now on NO MORE BOOZE. (hic).

Milang wonders whether you can do oboon shapes with people of greatly differing sizes ...

14 AUGUST.

Jan + the remaining Philips have an egg breakfast and muse on the rising habits of people at Arica and wonder how high up the mountain the rain clouds extend. It's raining here - bother. Still, the SIE's kind offer is unrepeatable so we give our loins + set off into the foul wet wilderness.

13th August Milang W.

Arrived from top camp between 9 and 9-30. I only heard that I was

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needed to drive Philip to Arriendas at 10 the previous night, when Stephen G appeared at top camp again, having left less than 2 hours previously. Meanwhile he had been to Ario, established that Sarah was underground, and so strolled back up the hillside. Richard's car worked ok, despite us being unable to find the distributor cap to wipe, and despite the lack of petrol. We thought we would just make it to Cangas, which we did, only to be told "Super's off - come back mañana", so we trundled off to Arriendas and got some there. We found the bus stop just as Phil's bus arrived, and he then had a few minutes to get himself ~~some~~<sup>some</sup> food for the journey. Arriendas is a dump, or perhaps it was just a combination of the steamy weather and my unkempt appearance which coloured the views of both myself and the local shopkeepers. Bought up more fresh produce, and cleaned two little shops right out of peppers and fruit. It's nothing like enough food, of course, but I was limited both by what I could carry, and the amount of money in my possession. Incidentally, there is very little in the king. Enjoyed coffee in the bar by the bus-stop, which was very good, much better than the Rio Grande.

Came back safely through mist and cows and cooked Spanish omelette for Ian and Chris. Joined later in the day by marauders from Ario and spent an enjoyable evening having baths, drinking and eating. My de workshop-up was left...

Hilary "I bought some killer cheese with you in mind"  
Winchester.

14th Aug. Hilary

Phil S and Ian left about 9ish for Ario. Joined later by Stephen G and Jan. In the afternoon ventured off in Richards car again to change camping gas and acquire fresh food. Kitty is now a negative amount. Dinner at Amador's with large gin and tonics and cuine wine.

15th Aug.

Stephen and Jan set off later than anticipated for Ario, keen to do the deep de-tackling trip. Held up here by the promise of eggs for breakfast, and coffee con ut Amador's. Rusty, claggy day with borders of tourists - it is, of course, the feast of the Assumption, almost the most important holiday of the summer. Camp penetrated by three sets of Spaniards. At least two sets of people begging. Squaler enthralled by "cow nicking (other people's) bread from their tables. Perhaps it will meet the same fate as the one yesterday which was dragged off by the bar Monica Rosa's land-rover with a rope around its neck. I should give the bocas terneras a wide berth for a day or two. Nothing much to do here but eat, drink and calculate survey triangles.

A dustbin lorry appeared <sup>yesterday</sup> and removed the west of one of the piles of rubbish. It took all day to do so while the driver and his mates stayed in the bar.

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Spaniards play football in visibility  $< 10m$ . Richard, Sara and Steve & team cut off the mist about 8pm: Amador's is closed so we have beer, gin & tonic and then repair to the camp for tortillas and mucho vino.

Richard and Sara - I have taken the met readings. The barometer is in the little guest tent. Please could you put these postcards in the boxes for me? If you could leave me the 750 pesetas for the petrol I should be grateful - but we haven't yet sorted out the rest of the finances for the journey down. Have a good journey back Ailany  
Will post them - Richard



Useful Phrases for Spanish Expedition

E: I can assure you madam, the damage to your car is entirely minimal.

S: ¿Dónde están los niños muertos?

E: Oh dear, something seems to be caught.

S: Coño. Esta mi tubo de plástico otra vez.

E: Sirs, I wonder if you would be so kind as to help me stuff my car?

S: Empuja este decompuesto cubo de herrin por favor.

E: Oh Barman, my friend and I are hungry and thirsty.

S: Cuatro guisecías y tonicas por favor, y quarente tortillas, quiza mas.

E: Sir! Although I love Spanish guitar music, I feel that your execution of it does not do justice to the piece.

S: Silencia! O henchiro tu guitarra en tu nariz.

E: My friend is lost in the mist.

S: Cafe Grande con leche por favor.

(a)

## Vocabulary

Accident - accidente  
apples - manzana  
peaches - melocoton

## In the market

Apples - manzana  
oranges - naranja  
carrots - zanahoria  
onions - cebolla  
peppers - pimienta  
garlic - ajo  
tomatoes - tomates  
potatoes - patatas

peaches - melocoton  
one of those - un de estos  
mushrooms - champiñones

## In the supermarket

onions - cebollas  
chocolate - chocolate  
cheese - queso  
Ricard - Ricard  
pasta - pasta  
eggs - huevos

a box of - una caja de  
a bag of - una bolsa de  
a tin of - una lata de  
a crate of -

Bread  
~~pan~~ - long = pan  
                  - round = hogaza