

She got it down, and the pitch soon became work. Her light went out but she carried on. Then she got in a tangle, and couldn't move up or down, in the deck, with the water by now tumbling down on her head.

I went down with a coil of rope, and my electric with a new battery, and reached Ukey with about 6 inches of rope to spare.

I managed to unjangle her, but we were both now freezing cold. So we took the two table bags half way up the pitch.

At last we got up and Ukey headed on out. I stayed behind and did a job with some work out of the relay, which involved hanging from the relay by one hand while lifting up the table bags which were hanging on the other side with the other hand.

(22)

We managed to find our way out
OK despite the fact that they had
drugged the howler, and rigged
Achilles without telling us. But it
was quite straight forward.

Sorry about the spelling.

Phil + Ukie. 20.7.84

We set off for a push
to finally crack the pitch below
the 80m. The descent was smooth
& not too wet so it was at this
pitch - The Bogey + First I went
down + successfully managed to
take the two little bags from
the previous days epic down to
the bottom. It was now Ukie's
turn - she had to replace the lightweight
rope with Marlow. All went well
until at the rebelay the dredded
light struck again being Ukie
in total darkness. This situation led
to the inevitable horrendous tangle, so

17 ~~decided~~ we decided the best plan was for me to prussik up. This was fine except for the fact that in her tangle Ukie had dragged the rebelay of its spike - so I ended up prussiking a 50m pitch over horrendous rub points suspended by a wire which was only ldd done as it was incorporated in the several tangle! Anyway I eventually managed to release Ukie + we both made it safely to the top.

(At the bottom of this pitch there is no obvious way on, however a small hole emitting a strong draft under some boulders will probably go!)

Finally after successfully completing the rigging of this sod wet pitch with Monlow we made an uneventful exit, reaching the surface at about 8pm.

N.B. The electric that failed on me (Ukey) was a new Mazda battery put in half an hour before.

I mean Mazda.

(24)

Ton

21/7/84

Walked up from Lagoon. Took MET readings (Aris) Met Sean and Ukey and arranged to push 1215 with Sean tomorrow (Sun). Sean's cuts look pretty deep, but seem to be healing well. I got zapped by the Sun between Aris + Top Camp however. Took from 12:30 till 3:00 and it wasn't pleasant. It has been very hot all the way from Base. Have brought 80m Marlow, wash-up liq. (Peanut butter jar), Fly repellent, assorted rigging gear, petrol, etc. Graham, 'Sylvia + Mike' will be up later today with food (By the delay in their arrival, I assume the heat has afflicted them too). Am off back to Base Camp now. (17:45) Good Luck.

Saturday 21 July 1984 Stephen G., Dave H.

Walked across from Aris to Top Camp meeting Ukey and Sean returning to Base Camp en route. After locating the cave entrance and finding the present limit of survey, we decided to make a short survey trip. This was the first trip down for both of us, so we route-found cautiously. However at the foot of Strangeways we duly followed the

rope down the Executioner. At the foot of this, the obvious way on was down a small hole to the right. This led down a fairly tight rift where, fortunately, I (Stephen & Dave had wisely remained at the foot of the previous pitch) left my tackle bag. Below this, the rift belled out and I bridged down about 10 m until I could see what looked like the head of a very wet and deep pitch. Dropping a stone down this, it also began to sound very deep too. I concluded that I was "a long way from a place of safety", spreadeagled across what I now know was the 21 m deep Howler and the 30 m deep Obelisk. Looking back up, the chimney seemed very wide, very high and bloody exposed. I edged up backwards, eventually reaching the comparative safety of the tight rift. Back at the foot of the Executioner we had a good look at all possible leads. Clearly none went. We were therefore bemused, since Ukey and Sean had told us simply to follow the rope down the cave. We therefore exited to learn that following the rig was not quite the right approach, and that we had followed a route which should have been derigged.

(26)

Phil + Nicola Pushing - 21.7.84

Had a good early start getting down the cave at 11.30. Smooth trip to the bottom of the ~~Marble~~ ~~hydro~~ ~~hiding~~ up some of the rigging on the way. However, the Bogey struck again and Nicola had a minor epic at the rebelay. (Thank god for light did it go out). Then to the push. Was removed a few loose rocks from the squeeze through boulders at the bottom of the Bogey (Fowler?). This lead down to a tight chossy rift with ~~one~~ a side passage giving access to a pool, the water inlet. Further down the rift a pitch (25m?) is reached broken by a ledge and made ~~at~~ ~~by~~ by a fine waterfall. The way on now gets tight.

First fall on the rift down until a blind port is reached. BTrouse and this, a central pillar is useful and then follow the obvious line up at 45°. Soon a constriction is reached where I had great fun with

the lamp hammer. As a result this is easily poned (with care - Nicole had a sizeable rock fall on her foot!), further along the passage we reached a pitch. Unfortunately this is rather reminiscent of the vortex in shape - one we reaching the end of the cave? This question is to be solved by the next party of pushers off down today!

22 July Mike Shatt Basking

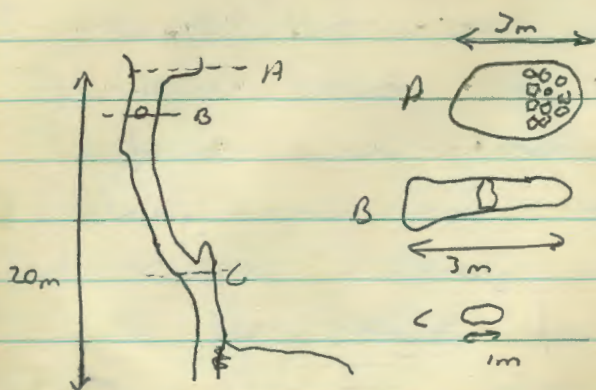
My first idea was to climb up onto the ridge and look down onto any holes there were above Pordius. I got within about 10m of the ridge before having to turn back due to the hairiness of the terrain. I then wandered around on more managable ground by the higher snow above F7, where I found F11 and 20m away F12.

F11's position is given roughly by

	Bearing	Clair
Base lamp cairn	054°	-12.5°
F7	049°	-30.5°
The Spikes	105°	+13°

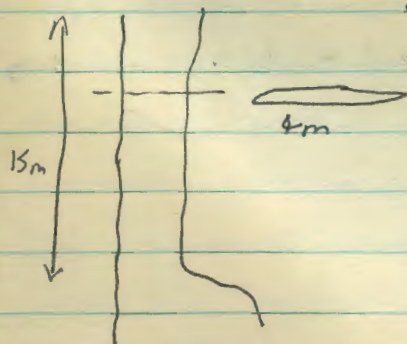
The first 5m are free climbable, after that I went a further 15m by ladder. Water drops ~~up~~ through the ceiling to and at the end of the ladder I was definitely in a "wet patch"

It turns into a rift beneath where I got to. Stones thrown down bounce and rattle for some time.



F12 is 20m away on a bearing of 010°

I went down this for ~~20~~ 15m by ladder. At the end of this there seems to be a



choice of ways as far as I could see (hanging from the ladder)

a) Down where stones bounce and cross as in F11

b) Straight ahead into something that looks as if it goes up

c) along what looks like a rift.

It seemed very likely that F11 and F12 were different bits of the same thing.

~~F12~~ F12 is dripping wet but not wet enough to be called a "wet cave". Is this part of F1?

Sunday 22nd July Steve, Dave + Silvia, surveying.

The 1st trip surveying since I went with Graham + Fred. This one was just as cold as that one. I was therefore supposed to know the way to the last station but it all looked a bit different as I hadn't been down since they changed the route from the Executioner to Achilles. However it all adds to the fun when you don't know what to expect - setting off on the 90 m pitch not sure whether it was or not.

All fairly easy surveying - because pitches vertical, don't need to take compass readings. Well it would be if it weren't so wet. It was as well we didn't need to use the 'instruments' as they were near unreadable as usual. I decided that we ought to give up at the bottom of the 80 - which is in fact 91 or 75 cm. The string got v. twisted on the way down so Steve had to abseil down after me to untwist the string which took ages. It was re-twisted by the time I went up again which would have for extremely slow physicsing. So he attempted to make Dave understand that he should pull the string up. Dave ~~still~~ kept saying 'I cannot hear' - Steve got more aggravated. However Dave eventually obliged. Followed with the knot that we'd cut off the end of the string. We were caught up by Graham and Fred who had been thwarted by a 6 second drop!! Well Phil said it would either end of be a 90m pitch

(30)

Of course now the string is going to be too long to measure the 80m next long pitch. ~~but now~~ so the survey still hasn't got any further than the bottom of the 80m because we'd left the tape measure hanging at the top.

23rd ~~23rd~~ Mike and Silvia shaft bashing.

A somewhat desultory start, we took about 3/4 hrs changing, so that we didn't finally go down F12 until about 3pm. And when we ~~finally~~ did get down it choked inevitably. There looked as if there might be a reprieve when the large boulder choking the floor had a gap at the ~~the~~ side. It looked as if the passage might continue a bit further. It did a bit, enough for me to put my feet through - after I'd kicked a few stones around and about, ~~by~~ putting them behind me then kicking them back down again. Both of us decided it was conclusively choked. So we came back out, and decided it was sunny and we'd much prefer to stay there rather than go down the other possibility F11. But we shamed ourselves into it. A most wonderful bit of the ladders using 2 wires, already hanging from a very long tape attached to a rock which looked very secure from the front but not from the top when it wasn't actually attached except by bits of fractured rocks. If it all fell down it would fill the entrance very effectively; so far it hasn't done. Mike disappeared for ages after we'd added the second wire to make the ladders go