

1985

ARIO

Ariv Log Book

1985

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MEDICAL INFO AND MAPS IN BACK OF BOOK.

IMPO
R
T
A
NT

AND BOOZE KIT! !
Bros, the Hut Varden, will put everything
on Dan Ross's slate; so record wine
& beers in the back so that the contents
equitably distributed.

(For Boozers)

Chapter the first: In which camp is first erected

In one day, ~~at~~ with mass carry of tents in morning, food + stuff a bit later + ~~personal~~ personal kit in pm. Staying overnight were Dan + Phil H, Salk, Martin, Geoff + William.

Also we stole Sean's Ziti tent to bring up now. Thursday am and Dave is sorting out ropes for 1st attempt on TLH with Geoff. Phil + I to sharpen and then head on up to 4/7

Phil + Bill to rig in 3/5. Bill full of noisy chirping Sables this am. We have double burner + gas cylinder but no regulator! Cooked up Babelius carried checker on tiny petrol stove last night, all sitting around moaning about the odd. Tough vino rosado gives only temporary relief.

Oh god, Dave has taken off his trousers!
Salk

NOTE - Desperate need for move Maillons! - None left here!
Also need regulator for gas cylinder.

Dave H. + Paul will be coming up to Arco this evening so save us some food.

Sean H.

Sean came down from Top camp to dump some personal kit. Found my beautiful tent wrongly pitched - re-pitched it. (No I'm not fussing over it too much!) Top camp now has a met station, 1 tent, small amount of cooking/eating gear. No food + no water. Snow levels very low, severe water shortage. Also Fred and I rigged 1st 20m pitch of F20 and went down. We got very wet due to

(2) all the meltwater coming down. Eminently caveable.

Thurs continued. 2-20 pm.

Steve R, Dave H & Martin left to take
two promising shafts in area 9, found a
way to T-4-J. Shub of gear sub, well
do what we can. They look good.
Dave & Ceef left kicking rocks into T-4-J,
very spectacular.

Thurs just gone 6.

Phil D, Gerhard + Nicola arrived - we've dumped our rucksacs here they're
full of gear for Top Camp (ropes + equipment for rigging etc - all written down in
Los Cagos log book). Will come back early tomorrow morning to pick up +
~~take to Top Camp. Intend the coming back down on to Base Camp to collect~~
with our own personal caving gear (or at least two of us will); pick up the
rigging here + take it to Top Camp; come back down + wait till late afternoon
to take up our own personal caving gear from here to Top Camp. Idea being to stay overnight
at Top Camp Friday night + come Saturday. Prob stay up Sunday? (seems far away Top Camp but)
(or something like this)

Couldn't do this any other way really cos no route from Top Camp till 2-30 pm ish.
Richard + co not back yet, Sue successfully did dye tracing imp. she + Paul
are supposed to be coming up to Aris tonight I think.

Very little water at Top Camp so will have to get cooking very quickly with it.
less than there was at the end of the Exp last year. Can a load of people, or rather
some people, do a carry to Top Camp tomorrow (preferably with food!) - not enough
people would be here to have got it set up today.

Hope everything going well.

N.D.

P.S. The cats got into the ~~for~~ cooling tent again last night necessitating a morning tidying up.
Bloody rucksacs. Wards came - got permit! In SGR's black bag / cows did no damage though.

W

(3)

will bring the regulator and
maillors tomorrow morning
Phil D.
Sues birthday tomorrow.

11.7.85 Tras La Jayada ... Dave R + Geoff. [Geoff ... I felt a lot happier than I
thought I would - just cold, wet
& miserable.]

A very serious proposition, this. I realised just how
serious when testing above the 2nd pitch (as cave is
rigged now) I heard a deep, forbidding rumble - rrrr-
rattt-crash - blin - bang - boom. Spontaneously.

~~Only~~ Only later did I ~~discover~~ discover the
cause: loosely-hanging icebergs on the wall.

There are other mistakes in this ~~and~~ exquisitely
terrifying note. Loose severe slopes by the entrance: there
we gardederred frantically until it became clear that
this route would still be too dangerous for ropes
and humans below. Instead we went over the
edge 25m above in the sunshine to make
a fairly sensational 1st pitch. Next: bolts from
6000 1981 - ground. They took hangers dreamily.
Then a rebelay: a ledge; a Y-rebelay, and
~~icebergs~~ icebergs. Icebergs everywhere, + snow
clinging to them - full of lethal little rocks. I spent
a long time knocking ice off, past another rebelay to
still further ice. Eventually I left the tag hanging
off a bolt and prussiked, chastened, to rejoin
Geoff at the bottom of the 2nd pitch.

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11.7.85

Phil R + Bill S.

Down

3/5

- continuation of the long saga

Trip

got off to a good start

with admiration of the view and homage was

paid to the entrance to this cave. The

care was interesting with lots of tight

squeezes and squeaky spring clicks.

Decided not to verify the bolt which

identified John John S. and soon started

putting of ways. About 25m of / chossy

climbs lead to a walloping pitch

head with one wall of calcite and

one wall of the most horrific choss

in the world. Much finding and actually

led to a big with a 12m?

pitch leading down cliffs to another pitch

Pleasant drop - 10m? drops post several

ledges to promisingly large choss. However

the Spanish cave was the day -

the way on is an inevitable night visit.

Bill spent an hour trying to stick

up ways he could have invariably

sketch details with bits were not

similar to Quibiz!

Unreliable exit - left with trouble

to be surveyed.

"Tras La Jayada" doesn't have an "H" in it.

11/7/15

Steve R, Martin

Ferret gear for Dave and Geoff up to TLT, enormous quantities of rope - the one I was carrying wouldn't fit in a sty Troll sack and had to have a coil knotted to the outside. Hot day, and a sweaty walk over. On the way, slightly off the main S/E drag, we paused to rest, and I noticed there was a hole beneath us. 'Aha!' I thought, 'a cave', and sure enough it was. I threw a few rocks down the obvious 'pitch' and then decided to climb down, as I could see an eyelike leading off. The lead down to a small chamber, containing a rock looking exactly like an inflated plastic bag, from a distance. On from this a rift pitch lead down, looking very hopeful. We all had a look at this, and then went out. Took savings on all kinds of stuff, then proceeded to TLT. Incredibly found a large skeleton, which Dave climbed down to 'just in case'. In one corner was a small jagged hole with a couple of jammed ladders in it. Eventually decided we could climb over these, saw a shaft with a snowpy at the bottom. Packed around in a few more holes so these didn't look so good. Dropped gear at TLT and ~~so~~ threw rocks down it. Small rocks make a few bangs and then faded away. We found a large rock and kicked it over. BOOMBANGCRASH.... BOOM! ... bang ... crash ... BANG! boom crash it faded away over 5-6 seconds with no definite conclusion. OOK! The staff ladders descended and had a brief laugh, nearly Dne H.

4/9

5/9

Set off up the hill again around with

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tape and some survey gear. Survey of the bats we did at the back.

4/9. Descended to previous point then descended a narrow rift with a short ladder. At the bottom it was found to be too tight so we had to retreat.

5/9 Promising shaft with a rock bridge at the top from which the ladder was rigged. At the bottom was a small snow plug. The way on to the left was a small hole leading to a minuscule chamber with no way on. Freed the ladder pitch

6/9 Climb down to snow plug, cross the snow plug to a 5m pitch rigged from a natural. The small chamber at the bottom has a narrow rift leading off. The longest section of this, through which it might be possible to pass, is blocked by rocks which needs a crow bar to shift. This may continue

7/9 15m pitch to bottom of shaft which is filled with a snow plug which slopes at an angle of 20° to another shaft which is not open to the surface. The snow is still very deep here. About $\frac{1}{4}$ the way down the slope I managed to kick my way down the side of the snow to find myself in a small rift which links onto a small, well blocked bedding plane. At this point we left with the view to dig at the bottom end of the slope to see if the end shaft went.

12/7 Shaft Bashing. Richard, Steve R, Sara Paul

Could this be the day of the great breakthrough?
We started off enthusiastically skipping along in Ario's debilitating heat and walked first to Xitu, then across the Vega Seca to what Roberts reckoned to be area 8.

"Area 5 is Ario, 7 is over there and 8 is over there" he said, encompassing the mountains in single sweeps of his sweaty hand.

"What happened to Area 6?" Paul asked.

"It's only got one cave - ~~the~~^{1/6} or Ridge Cave, and no-one's ever found Ridge Cave or area 6 again!" hehe...
Wisely, in the heat, we chose not to try.

"This one's draughting" said Steve, and began pulling rocks out of a tiny, filthy, crevice.

"This is what we have to do this expedition, dig!" We dug, got very filthy, and then tugged off. Up the hill, we made Sara ab down an SIE shaft. It didn't go, but we got well tanned waiting. What next? The biscuits or the wine?

"Let's cook up there" and Steve pointed up a massive mountain of baked rock above us.

At the top - a great discovery. 2/8 and 3/8 - both choked and hopeless. Yes it has: it doesn't go (in 1982) WJS.

"Let's look for 4/8 - it's not been descended -" and we read the incomprehensible accounts of the shaft-bashing trips in area 8 by Jerry. They finished with 'sorry but I'm a bit tiddly' when? Was he tiddly when looking for the caves. Probably. No! WJS

4/8 looked promising and I went on down to find a large supply of boulders waiting to crush me thinner than nyitas. I came up and we ate the biscuits. "Come on Greggo we've got to be resolute about this" said Steve, chinking back into the cave,

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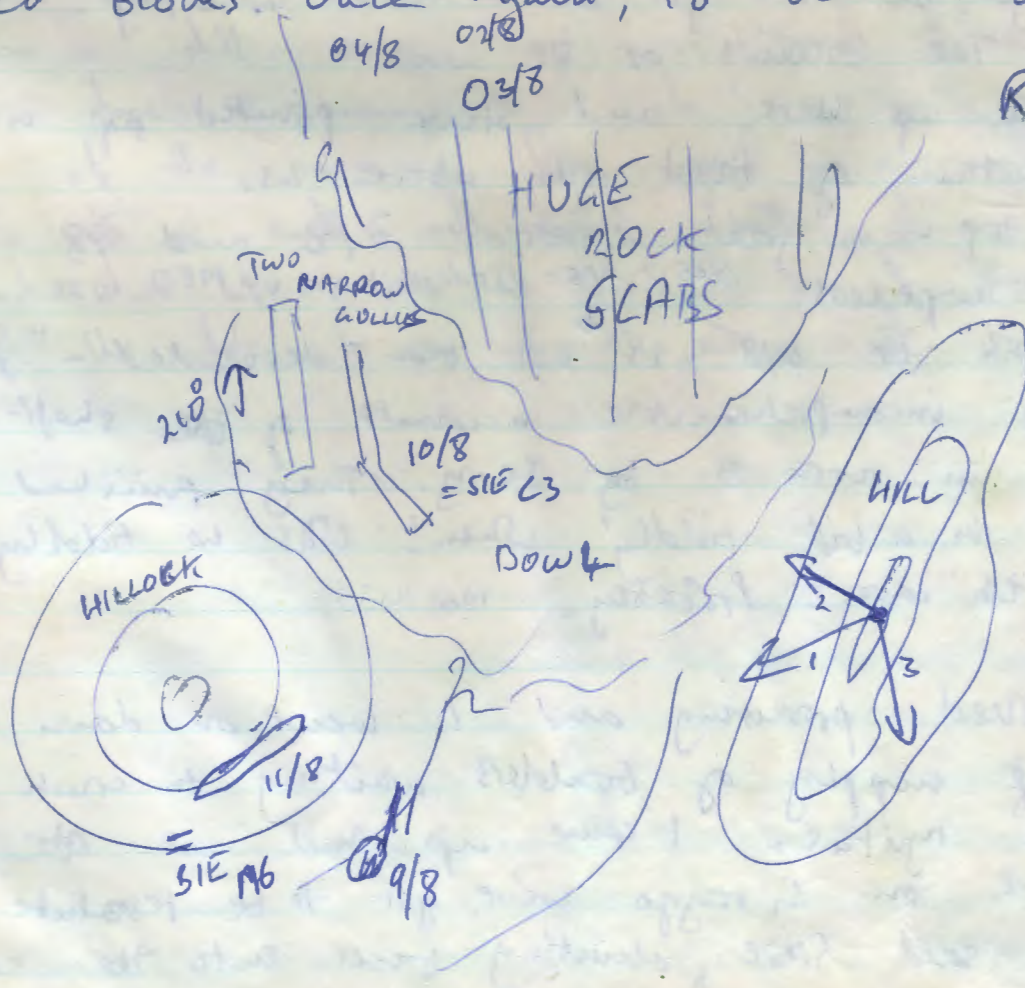
Then he suddenly yelled 'Eugh... you're mad. How did you climb this. Quick give me a line'

At the bottom, we dug like Mendipians at the foot of a cross slope and directly below several armchair-sized boulders hanging by nothing. The secret is not to mention gravity to them. Don't say 'Hey guys we've got this wild idea about always falling to the centre of the earth - want to try it?' or anything like it.

It was my turn to dig. 'Shall I kick these through or pass them up Steve? It looks like you would be able to pass this squeegee soon!'

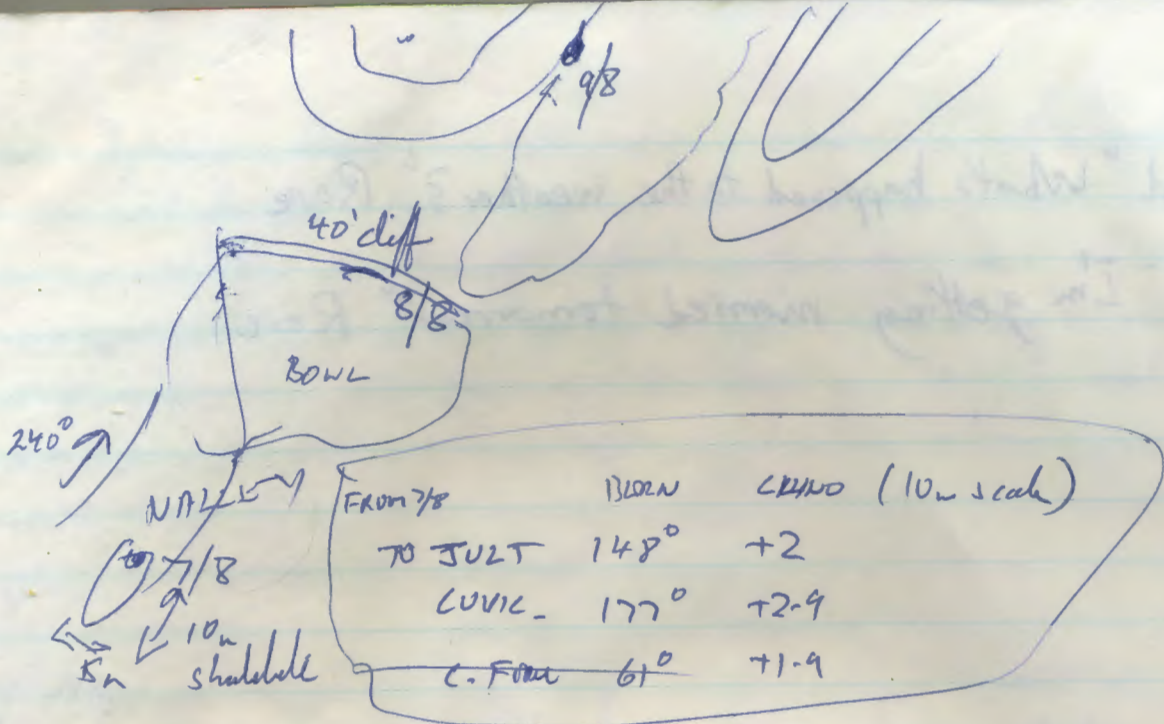
'No, no Richard' Steve replied 'I insist that the honour shall be yours' and he put his boot on my head and forced me down into the tight conkrew. On the other side... just room enough to turn around beneath the delicately poised blocks. Once again, I'd been had.

Richard. G.



- 1 JOLT. 142° +16
- 2 COLLIE. 171° +25
- 3 C.FORMA 63° +10

On '10m' scale of 5m/s diameter



NO PAINT
SO COULDN'T
MARK
THESE.

- 7/8 - A dig at the foot of the end of a stakehole. Not very hopeful - rocks now too big to move except by JLD
- 8/8 - 'Cueva del Dava del Citau' crawl at foot of 40' high cliff into 20' high chamber with sloped left and two sloped upward routes. In the middle of the chamber a big boulder sits 5' up, jammed in the walls.
- 9/8 - Cleft in side of dry valley up and to R. of 8/8 yields a small chamber with small skylights. No way on.
- 10/8 - Marked. SIE C3: a cleft has a sharp bend with a 60° pitch in it. No way or wider than 3".
- 11/8 - In Hillcock slightly down slope from 10/8. Unexpected slot, free-climbable down about 40° - no way on.
- 3/8 - Yes, it is blocked.
- 4/8 - A nasty place. Sketched survey over.

Also found in red circled hole on way back, about 1/2 way across Vague S area, but don't bother to find it again. Digging revealed a draft but do go at all.

(12)

David "What's happened to the weather?" Rose

David "I'm getting married tomorrow" Rose

OK
TURNED
TWO
AT