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An Evening Stroll to Aro

"Dot" ^{or} "To Dot."

Having spent the last four days cooped up inside the van, Jonathan & I decided to go up the mountain on the evening of Day 1, Wednesday 8th July. 17 rucksacks full of gear had already gone up so we loaded our packs with a few essentials like gas bottles, verbs, medical kit & washing up bowls & set off for Aro in the mist at half nine.

We went reasonably quickly, almost making the Mordor by eleven. I say almost because we never actually found it, but left following a line of cairns from the top of set 4. Soon there were no yellow dots to be seen, only green glowing glow worms.

We decided we'd only get hopelessly lost if we tried to retrace our steps back to the path and so carried on taking compass bearings, through the mist.

Just as I was about to suggest ~~we~~ stopping for the night Jonathan exclaimed: "Beep Beep Beep Beep Beep Beep Beep Beep."

"What the hell's that noise" (not realising it was J)

"A yellow dot"

"Oh... Good!"

We followed the dots past a nesting old raven & to a small headland with a 20' drop on 3 sides. At the top was a yellow dot which I sat on & while Jonathan went to look for the next. After much scrambling about, Jonathan returned saying he'd found a path but it had

No yellow dots on it.

"Sit Well we could follow the path, or have another look or just stay here 'til morning"

"We could see what the sign said"

This proved to be an excellent sign as it pointed to the refugio in the opposite direction to that we'd been walking. We were fast approaching Trea!

We spent the rest of the walk following dots. I would sit on one while Jonathan searched for the next. Finally we saw the Refugio sign. I went & asked where the english tents were. We were pointed in the right direction & finally made camp at half past midnight, three hours after we'd set off!

Over.

Thurs 9th July

Condition of store tent a disgrace - jam pots thrown amongst awnings & too rolls, more too rolls in mud, clean & dirty cooking all mixed up. 9/10 ("Disgraced")

Neil & Mel & Muriel

9/7/87

Walk up to Jaltayeru looking for caves:-

We started off heading directly towards Jaltayeru & trying to keep away from the main path (& hence find previously undiscovered caves). To the right of the main path, not far from Ario looked fairly promising. The first 'decent' entrance we found has been marked once '87 X. It goes down approx 15m - free-climbable but there is no way on. Next, ^{perhaps 100m more towards J.} we found a small rift about 20ft deep. Can be walked in from the bottom & doesn't appear to go. Marked SIE X. We then crossed the path and arrived on up to the left of it. Neil found Wolfs-Head Cave - which consists of a 45° slope for c 15ft which was checked at the end with a wolf's skull sitting at the end. Further up on the side of the path is a fairly promising piece of pavement with a few shakholes - nothing seems to go here though. Also on the left of the path, visible from further down the slope is a large cavern with snow in the bottom. The level of this cavern is slightly higher than the refugio (which is clearly visible) & seems to correspond to the description of 7/7. It goes nowhere. After this, the area gets fairly grassy & doesn't look very promising. We walked up to the top of [7/7 is marked and is to the right of the path - GN.]

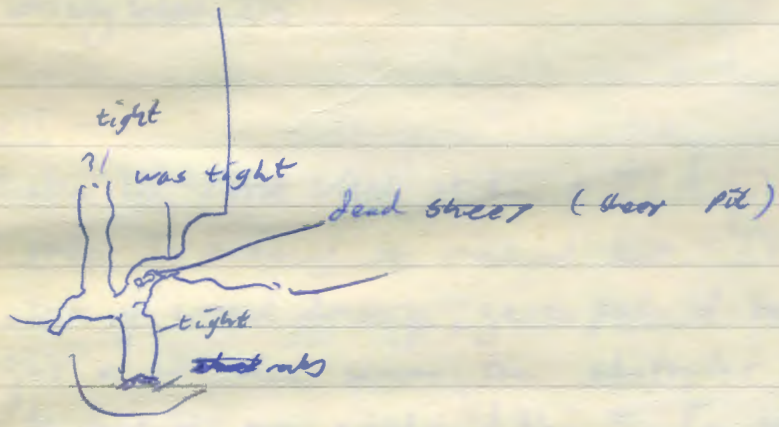
Tultayu just in case we would see anything, but all we spotted was $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ absolutely stupendous, magnificent view down toward $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ gorge. It's a ~~stunning~~ high cliff dropping straight down for at least a kilometre to a verdant valley. The peaks towards La Verdelluaga are pretty impressive, as are $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ ones above $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ gorge. It looks like there are caves in $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ cliffs opposite, but they'd be impossible to reach!!

N.B. For future shaft bashing in this area it is probably more efficient to just take one rope, a helmet & tape etc for belaying. ~~Any~~ Anything that looks like it goes can ~~be~~ be marked & suitable gear fetched from $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ camp.

Dan arrived, dumped down hundreds of metres of rope, ate a bit of scoff & then did a carry down of three ~~bags~~ bog-rolls. Apparently base has suffered from $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ over-enthusiasm of $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ carry-uppers to take $\text{\textcircled{a}}$ light bulky essentials from base to Ario!!!

shaft bashing 10/7/84 (33/5)

found by paul b. the previous day Paul b. J.C. and J. took rope and ladder to explore Paul found a small squeeze so Jon and I hammered and dug till I got to the next chamber, two ways on, one led to a boulder floor ≈ 3m below the other to an aven digging in one corner showed way on and the roof was dimly lit ≈ 7m before getting tight and seemed to be a higher entrance to the sheep pit. further hammering was needed so I could get out making the once tight entrance rather big.



Jon. T

Thursday 9th July 18:00 → 20:00

Phil & Lynn shaft bashing area 5 stroll. Identified (I ticked in the shaft kit's code) lots of entrances. Found 13/5 which is down and to the LEFT of 12/5, not right as in the Proc. Found an SIE 86 shaft which needs looking at (labelled SIE 86 ⊗) down below 12/5 & a long way further over left - away from Sultayre. Also found two crawling entrances. Tentatively labelled the events 30/5 and 32/5, the SIE shaft can be 31/5. Entrance to Cistna 12/5 has a nest with 6 eggs in it.

FRIDAY 10th July

Phil & Lynn shaft bashing area 5. Labelled 32/5 with paint - a very tight & shaped passage which needs a sneller & more dedicated care than I got in & looked round the bend to the right - it goes but doesn't get my breezer. Still got a draft.

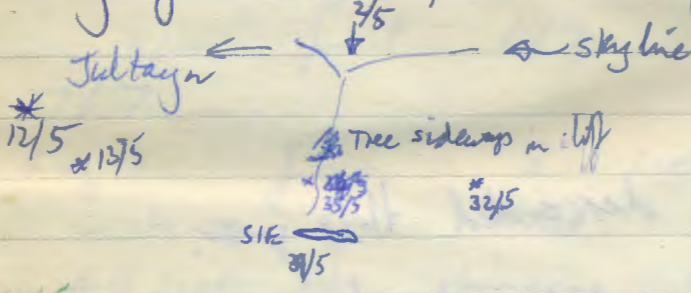
The first thing I noticed when I stepped
 out of the plane was the fresh air. It felt
 like a warm blanket after a long flight.
 The sun was shining brightly, and the
 birds were chirping happily. I took a
 deep breath and felt a sense of relief.
 The world was so beautiful, and I was
 so lucky to be here. I smiled and
 looked around at the people who were
 also enjoying the view. It was a
 wonderful experience, and I was
 grateful for every moment.

I had heard that the weather was
 perfect, and now I knew it was true.
 The temperature was just what I needed,
 and the humidity was just what I
 needed. I had heard that the food was
 amazing, and now I knew it was true.
 The chef had prepared a special dish
 for me, and it was absolutely
 delicious. I had heard that the
 service was excellent, and now I
 knew it was true. The waiter had
 been very attentive, and he had
 made sure that I was comfortable.
 I had heard that the view was
 amazing, and now I knew it was true.
 The view was so beautiful, and I
 was so lucky to be here. I smiled
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Rigged a 35m rope on ^{39/5} ~~31/5~~ (SIE hole) but did not paint any new labels. Lynn went down to the end of the rope & said it was 20m deeper than the rope; a snow plug may mean that there is a way on this year. Needs going back to with a longer rope. SIE bolt sticks out a bit but could be used as 1/2 a Y hang - take lots of tape.

Curious glance at ^{35/5} ~~30/5~~ on the way back



side of the hillside in the gorge looking uphill

35/5 is a dig under a cliff.

^{39/5} ~~31/5~~ is vertically below 2/5.

MEDICAL KIT -

After Johnathan had a rock lobbed at him & I (Philip) tripped and lacerated myself on several rocks, I examined the medical kit. It has dozens of \triangle bandages but NO stock of wound dressings, gauze pads & bandages: the things you need for cuts just a bit more serious than elastoplast will cope with. Have we supposed to bring our own supplies of these? In the meantime I have sacrificed one of the triangular bandages for body-patching.

Shit it's hot. Graham arrived having carried a mega pack up just after the heat of the day. After gasping a lot and expressing mild surprise at the concept of (missed a line here through incompetence) "choco-orange" he settled down to organizing food for an estimated 10 people: Paul, Philip, Graham, Johnny, with Shelly + Margot + Dan expected from Lagos, & Neil, Johnathan & Neil still booking 7/7 on ladder.

20:00 Still no return of 7/7 team or team for Lagos, looks as if we get a lot to eat.

note added 16/8/87

6/7 has never been descended this year.
In fact, never since it was noted and clearly marked
with green paint back in '81.

The cave labelled "6/7" this year has nothing to do
with it, is miles away, in fact not in area 7 (probably
in '82-style area A) though area 7 has now been extended
in this direction, approaching area 9. It has been renumbered

46/7.

Gyuhad.

Friday
Neil & Mel in Area 7

Found 7/7

descended shaft for 4 ladders, came back
in afternoon for more gear & returned
with Jonathan C.

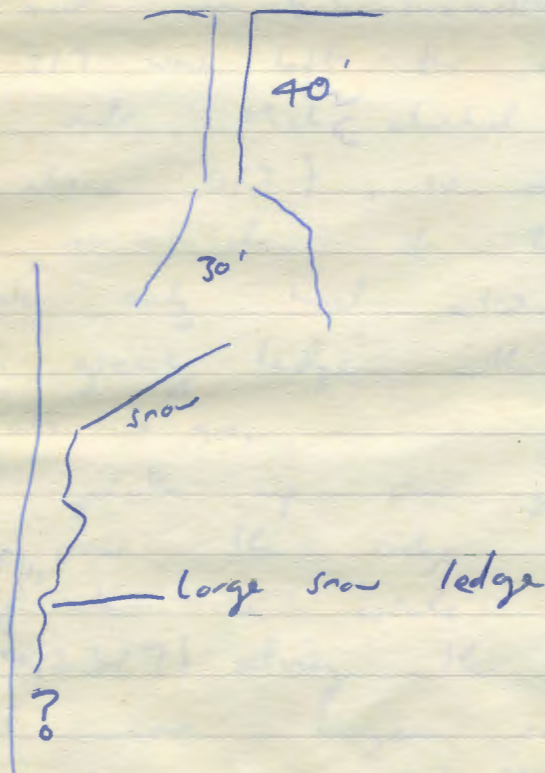
Also found 6/7 and worked up 22/7 23/7 24/7

7/7

Rig in from S. side of cross rifts
- others are blind.

40 feet of chimney to a 30' free hang
onto snow slope, descended snow slope
at left hand side and laddered
down between plug and wall for
a further 3 ladders - no sign of
bottom, many snow ledges, overhangs
etc, quite unpleasant!

Lifeline impossible past here.



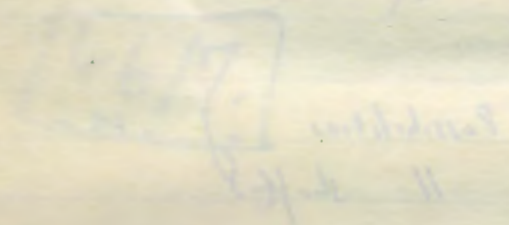
Possibilities of other
|| shaft

Neil

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]

writing on
pages.

W3



11/7/87 pros
bottomed, small
parallel slits 6' deep.
Blocked
with rubble.

[Faint handwritten text, possibly a signature or name.]