

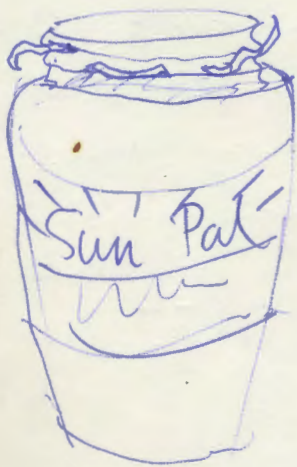
ARIO LOG BOOK.

1990

① NB

When you open a fine  
of peanut butter or marmite  
remember to wipe the threads of  
the jar & lid screw top,  
(Worms creep inside them)

OXFORD UNIVERSITY  
CAVE CLUB  
LIBRARY



30/6/90

(2)

## Ano Camp - Loy

Ano Camp is here again. tonka-tonka-tonk  
so are the vacas & the stupid sheep.  
Said hi to Julia yesterday + collected Big  
Eric which was a bit mouldy but mostly  
O.K. Its dagggy so I'm missing the nice views  
but at least its cooler for doing carries.  
Dave M. has just arrived & insists on calling  
me 'our glorious leader'. I dont know why,  
all I insist on is absolute obedience &  
singing the party song in the mornings (after  
our exercises). Ah well - time to burn  
another dissident...

Sherry

(2)  
30/6/90

I can't understand why I'm so stupid. This morning I walked up to Arzo in the day. It took  $2\frac{1}{4}$  hours to get to Xitu but there were no problems with navigation. The five minutes from Xitu to Arzo, however, took 45 minutes and involved two trips to the Refugio and a near miss with a huge shaft.

About an hour later, at camp alone, I decided to fetch some water. Determined not to get lost again I walked directly along the edge of the karst to the path, and thence to the spring. "The only place to go wrong", thought I cleverly to myself, "is not knowing when to leave the path on the way back." So when I reached the path I picked out an obvious landmark; two large rocks with big orange splodges on them. "I won't miss those." On the way back, I walked along, nervily whispering to myself, "oh look that's a pretty orange rock," I thought, and happily continued following the path all the way back to sod 4!!

;)

~~1/7/90~~

This has been a good/bad day depending upon how you look at it. Sherry, Clare and Dave L. met, carrying ("see later"), I sat around, fetched water, patched my overalls and consequently cut my finger by using my penknife upside down and had to wait for Graham to come back to bandage it up for me. We ate, when we finished we went to drink some wine at the Refugio. We decided that if we had finished 1 litre of Viro before the cars returned, we would walk up the mountain and rescue them. Luckily, as we finished, our last glass of Viro Sherry and Clare appeared out of camp, so

we ordered more vino.

Result: Gawn and Dave B moderately merry  
Paul Mann totally pissed out of his head  
All over Clare, saying delirious things and  
being weird...  
So much for a hard drinking session,...

Dave B.

I thought I wasn't pissed, but I can't  
even see the lines on the road in writing.  
I can focus now, that's better. Better than  
with better & that'll give you a laugh  
in the morning (with a capital I.)  
A cargo day so far (that's 3)  
& came to Passin's tomorrow.  
(Probably with Langover). Not to  
worry. At least I'm now fit enough to  
get down - we have to go up in two, even  
if everyone recovers in a piss heat  
that started as everything.

Tave "Paul will look it all out for you later" Bell

The ICMA have put a sign at the top of the  
Valle Extremere. From a distance, it looks like a  
danger from falling rocks sign. It's only when you  
get closer that you realise it's not a rock falling  
down the mountainside: it's a person.

(5)

↙ auspicious date! \*

2/7/90

The first rigging trip <sup>11/11/90</sup> starting...

- Sherry as Rigging person (not a hard caver)
- Clare as slightly stuck person (not a hard caver)
- Dave L as "a hard caver" ~~(who moans a lot)~~ (who moans a lot)

I went down & started rigging, the others followed when I'd done the top of the 2<sup>nd</sup> pitch & sat at the pitch head getting cold while I rigged the rest of it. The others followed me down <sup>not it</sup> <sup>men</sup> I tumbled off down 7<sup>th</sup> heaven with the same thoughts as I always have ~~study in~~ (surely those wires will fall off! oh... they don't.) The others sat at the top getting cold again & eventually followed me down. We went through paradise <sup>squeeze</sup> & Dave + Clare passed stuff through as I rigged it - a bit like an operation... 'TAPS'... 'tape'... 'MAILLON'... maillon etc. Me + Dave went to the ledge of Flying Rebell's & I bunged a rope down it, Clare didn't bother coming down to the bottom of paradise but I struggled in the squeeze a little which gave Dave L some strange sense of glee! He got some hero points helping Clare thru' & asked if I was alright coming up the Paradise <sup>ladder</sup> <sup>struggle</sup> fortunately despite not being at all hard I managed to get my "weak & feeble body of a woman" back thru' paradise without any assistance at all! ~~up~~ Up we went, a slowish pousik. (Clare had fun and games in 7<sup>th</sup> heaven squeeze ~~with~~ gear getting stuck. Dave's light went out at the top of the 2<sup>nd</sup> pitch. I offered to send someone up ~~to~~ in tandem but he preferred to moan in the dark. It was sunny when we got out & Gav + co were worried about us so much that they had hit the bottle.

\* his own words

So... alone & bringable & help a kindred spirit along life's lonely path.

Sherry

Possible future trips.

6  
DV

	Sh	CL	DL	DM	DB	GL	PM	TS	
Flying K <sub>1</sub>	✓	✓	✓						
End of K <sub>1</sub> 2					✓	✓	✓		
Pass? 1 or 2 3	✓			✓				✓	
Ranker 4		✓?	✓?				✓? or 4?		✓
If to 1st place 5			✓	✓	✓?	✓			
if not 5			✓	✓	✓?			✓	

Absolutely not true  
→ done now off  
I was jolly

Ideally 3 per trip.

Sherry "I've got a sore bum from sitting on my arse all day"  
Mayo.

I wandered gently up to 2/1 with my Kit, amidst the clouds and mist. Mist is good for spotting animals - I came upon a small herd of rebeccas, and was buzzed by a vulture while I was having a breather. I got a bit lost as I left Ario, since I followed a line of very new yellow splodges that brought me to the metal sign via a precipitous and round-about route. At the cave I was surprised by the total absence of a snow plug.

I will now have a nag. Misinterpret my previous sentence.

(7)

and ignore my next paragraph at your peril.

All Petzl gear carries a large warning in its instructions that the gear should be kept away from UV light and preferably in the dark. At the cave entrance a lot of Petzl gear was lying out in the sun, being attacked by UV light (which is strong in the mountains {ever noticed how quickly you get sunburnt up here?})

MORAL: DO NOT LEAVE YOUR CAVING KIT OUT IN THE SUN. KEEP IT IN A BAG. IF YOU DO NOT, IT WILL GET INVISIBLY TRASHED.

I love paradise. Paul

(That's my contribution to the write up)

Paul "I just put in 18 inches" Mann (mann mann)

(Who's a big boy then?)  
More to the point = who's the big girl?

The Second rigging trip 2/7/90

Gravin: Why are there no bolts on this pitch 'Lowe

Paul: I hate Paradise Mann

Dave: No, you carry the tackle bag 'Bell.

Very efficient start (10.15), got to entrance

(11.03), got changed, went in (11.25), went

down, rigged some pitches as far as

<sup>to pitch</sup> Graham's Taper Pitch - losing the position of 4

bolts on Gripper in the process - ate fudge

and fruit, came out (18.00), got changed,

came back (18.40), ate stew, went to

Refugio, drank vino, came back, went to sleep.

Also found an undescended 5-10m pitch at the top of Seventh Heaven Heaven



The Third Rigging Trip 3/7/90

Sherry [Our Glorious Leader & Rigger], Tony, David

Well, what can I say, it was an extremely efficient trip, even though Tony hurt his ankle on the way up to the cave. The only interruption to our efficiency was some fool who had removed all the hangers from Pessimists. The choice words that Sherry uttered indicated that shee was quite keen on taking a bolt kit hammer to the perpetrator.

I tried rope walking - I rope walked the <sup>Sing to the Devil</sup> ~~Bells~~ and Pessimists and then frogged the rest of the way. 'Nuff Said.

ps we got to the traverse below the ~~Bells~~ <sup>David</sup> Sing to the Devil.

Dave "I'll ~~quad~~ keep quiet" Lacey.

Rope down cave

30m to be cut off Pessimists

25m bottom ~~StD~~ Sing to Devil

30m bottom Sing to Devil +tapes+twines

Going down today

~ 90m, 55m

+tapes+twines

Going down tomorrow 65m, drill, hangers, mailons, bolt kit.

Use 30 + ~~90~~ rig 25 to rig The Bells

+ 90 to rig The Bells + Armageddon

+ ~~65~~ to rig the Hundred

(9)

## Shast Bashing

Gavin + Dave L

5/3/5 & Attacked the terminal squeeze with the drill. After 5 minutes, realised I had the bit going round the wrong way. Managed to hammer a bit off. Gave up when the batteries ran down, just before we died of hypothermia.

2/10 Went down to the previously undescended pitch. Rigged it off a loose boulder + a dodgy chockstone. At the bottom, a crawl down a loose boulder slope split into three. All choked. Also earlier in the cave I discovered a one inch diameter hole, which I enlarged to discover a 5m blind pitch. One bit of passage is absolutely covered with white snail shells. Not a pleasant cave.

GAVIN "Oh God, I hate Picos caves" LOVE

4.7.90

A message from our glorious leader, who returned in a shell shocked and ragged state from Onedo after a talking at from ICONA. The gist of what they said, as far as I can understand it from our gibbering and pale leader, is as follows:

1) They are not happy about litter, which they think is ours. This is partly because they obviously found the gear we stashed over the winter in the cheese cave. This means that **IF YOU FIND ANY LITTER ROUND THE CAMPSITE [EVEN IF IT IS NOT OURS] PUT IT IN THE LATE RUBBISH BAG AND CARRY IT TO LAGOS.**

2) They say that we should not move rocks around. Obviously if they are needed to hold a tent down that's fair enough, but make sure that when you leave you don't

leave an outline of your tent marked in rocks, and put the rocks back where you found them.

3) They are also not pleased about a wooden beam they found up here, but I don't think this is our fault.

~~Sherry~~ <sup>no</sup> The Mathienzo team (YUCPC?) had ~~their~~ their canning permission refused this year. Our glorious leader asked if we would be allowed back next year. She was told "BE CAREFUL"

### You Have Been Warned

David

P.S. We are only allowed six (6) small tents up here, so don't go pitching any more..

I have cleaned the carbide area & started a new fettle bag - Keep the carbide area clean ICONA may send a guard to check out ~~so~~ how clean we are being so this is very ~~important~~ important!

Sherry

6-7-90 03:17.

Hello, it's me again. We (Gavin, Dave L & Me) have just returned from a rigging trip, where we got to the ledge above the first false floor. I have nothing further to add of note about the trip, save that Dave L seems to have changed his opinion of 2/7.

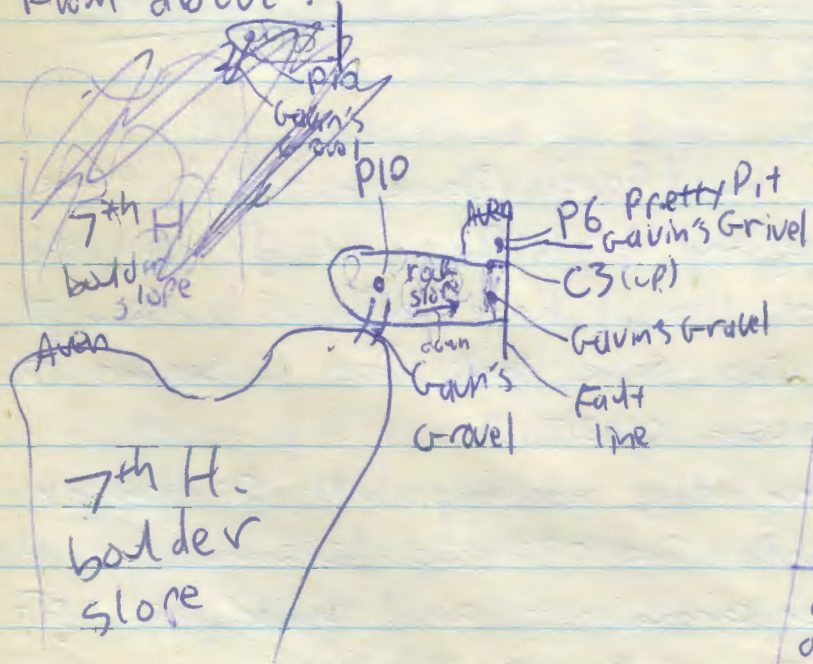
On the way out I was idly fiddling with a hanger at the bottom of Rezinists. The fiddling became less idle as I saw that the hanger came out as I pulled it. I got the whole thing out with no trouble at all

Dave "I don't like Paradise" Lacey !!!!!

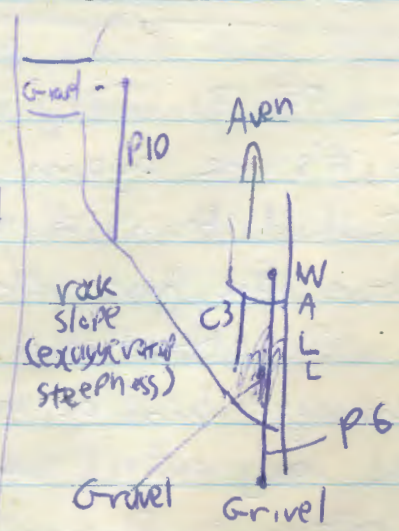
4-7 Dirk & Paul went with two tackle bags to take ~~two~~ end of mats and another tackle bag to explore seventh <sup>boulder slope.</sup> ~~heavenly~~ <sup>area.</sup> Exploring took longer than expected, so the two tackle bags only got to end of paradise. (They have since gone down the cave.)

Looked at hole at top right (looking up) of boulder slope in 7<sup>th</sup> H. After hammering, a 2m gravel (Gavin's Gravel) lead to a 10m pitch to boulder slope, sloping down 10m horizontal & 10m vertically (very rough estimates) At the bottom was piles of gravel (Gavin's Gravel) against a vertical wall along an obvious fault line. In one direction <sup>to the right</sup> there was a 1inch wide rift narrowing to zero. To the left a 3m climb lead to another small hole. After hammering this lead to a 6m deep pot x 2m x 1/2m, with entirely white walls covered in pretties, -stalactites, popcorn, crystals, I could say anything couldn't I. (Actually it was very pretty) At the bottom of this pit (Pretty Pit) there was a small gravel (heading back under the gravel) big enough for an anorexic rabbit. Not so much a gravel as a grivel (Gavin's Grivel). No way on and no potential

From above:



From ~~the~~ direction on other picture



Also a rope was put up wall at bottom of 7<sup>th</sup> H. b-s. (big mts on paradise. Tackle bags with some gear left on b. slope is needed for further exploration in area:

I wasn't pissed off enough at the time to write something in the log book at the lack of food and pile of washing when I got to a rd after 11pm and a heavy carry. If I knew I was going to get showered in shit about it, I would have written a winge just to cover myself. Anyone who blames me for not washing the dishes and cooking the dinner in these circumstances can get f---ed.

# Sorry Folks -

The Agro page

Looks like Mr & Mrs Together (Dirk & Dave) can't even read instructions on packeted food. - They haven't even got bread.

not when there's hundreds of metres of solid rock in the way.

me & Clare were hungry at 1:30pm

- looks like you might too -

unless you can wake up early enough.

Paul Skew

In going for some kip <sup>(Exactly what I did D.)</sup>

Paul

Dirk was not really responsible it was all Dave's fault.

Thank you.

# DIRK + DAVE WET COMPLETE WANKERS!!!

# 18 hours underground & NO FOOD (not for Paul + (I am either.) <sup>or Dirkeither.</sup>

# I WILL KICK SOME ASS WHEN THEY DEIGN TO GET UP!!!

How pissed off do you think I was, not only not getting food, but getting blamed for it as well. My sentiments also



Henry

You weren't entitled to any my way. You should have eaten of Bass

(13)

7/7/90

5<sup>m</sup> rigging trip - Tony, Dave B, Sherry

Tony says "perfectly satisfactory" Dave says "apart from a few code ups with rope lengths". Not a bad trip - finished rigging to 1<sup>st</sup> false floor & carried on to do rocky crumfixion, cemetery gates, Mum's guano gravel & down to the crash pad.

Stuff left at crash pad:-

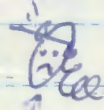
Short rope - 10m, 10-15m

Remainder of 100m edited (25-30m)

Short tapes & wires, eyes (lots) hangers - quite a lot but ~~few~~ <sup>few</sup> mailbags, not many krabs.

Bolt kit

All the useful things in the green tackle bag are at the bottom says DB.

Sherry   
said we  
no food!

7/7/90

"Carrying" Trip - Paul & Clare

A very tedious start, entering the cave well after 2 pm, we took our time down the cave, carrying 150 m rope & 25 m rope in bag, & a bolt bit. The bolt kit was left with the tackle bag, just before paradise, where I intended to continue my climb.

I used the 25 m line to re-rig flying re-bells, starting at the top of Paradise, having asked Dave (at the bottom, on the ledge) if there were 1 or 2 lines or at present. Getting the wrong answer, Paradise was re-rope only for me to find there were 2 lines, and I'd just replaced the wrong one. - Not to worry, it looked

pretty tracked anyway. I then replaced the correct rope with about 15m from the 150 of Polish I was carrying. We pattered through the riffs, with much cursing, as far as top of Grahams Todgey Pitch; before making a turn round. More cursing, and then we reached flying rebelles. I ~~also~~ chained the rope I'd removed from the pitches, detached, and sent Clare through Paradise - Only 1 swear word was uttered as she went through, I managed to restrain myself to 4 as I followed. Clare has yet to hear me in normal form, my uncensored version makes giving birth sound comfortable.

Anyway, we carried on out, surfacing in mid night, and enjoyed a slow serene slide down the mountain.

| - All you need to know - so Tackle -  
 ~ 130m Polish rope in tackle bag at top of Grahams Todgey Pitch.

Clare - "I love my <sup>children</sup> ~~babies~~ <sup>sit Larass</sup> - I'll never be able to have ~~babies~~ again" - Is there something I should know? Yes, in a few pages time she'll reveal that you can't put ~~children~~ <sup>babies</sup> in tackle bags

(15)

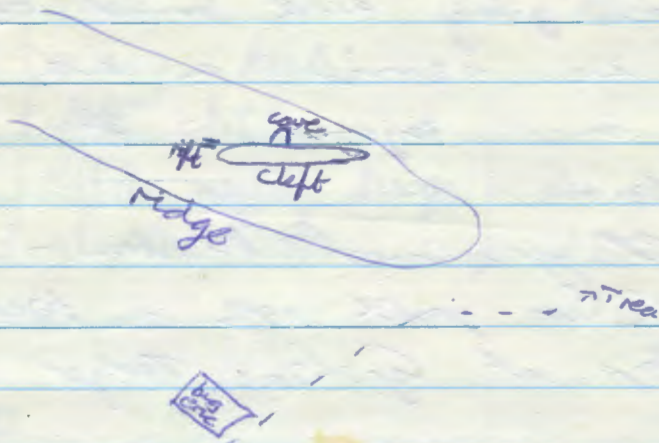
7/7/90

Shaftbashing Trip

Dave L. & Paul

At the top of the ridge (98° <sup>from</sup> ~~the~~ camp) there is a large cleft (20m x 20m x 2m). At the top end of this cleft I discovered a large rift (3m x 60cm x 12m deep).

Yesterday it appeared to be unmarked, so we went back. Today we found SIE ⊗ about 5m away from the entrance, but I went down anyway; all the way down to a boulder floor with no apparent way on. Ten minutes of digging revealed an extra 50cm of depth and still no way on.



Further along the cleft there is a strongly draughting entrance. Exploration revealed a connection with the surface above, but no way through the boulders.

Dave L

∩



Packed for camping underground

- 4x Pasta & vegetable bolognese
- 4x vegetable stew
- 4x vegetable chilli
- 3 small cans tuna
- 2 tins mornflake
- 3 cans pineapple 1\*
- 6 packets Prunts 4\*
- 5 Prunna tubes 2\*
- 4 bars chocolate
- 9 fudges 3\*
- 6 cluster bars
- 1 mornflake tin sugar \* X
- milk \*
- 3 epigas □ \*
- 3 ——— □ \*
- 1 bag teabags \*
- 1 bag mash
- 2 inner buffalo inner & 2 buffalo outers
- 2 karrimat
- 2 water carriers
- 1 collapsible sink \* X
- 25 Rubbish bags
- 3 Scorpia stores
- 1 mornflake tin Symp \*
- P'int butter \* X
- 200 m rope \*
- 1 marmite \* X
- Salt \*
- Candles \*

\* Not in concept - in green bag.

(17)

To be packed :-

BDH's

Carbide

Bog-roll

Rigging Gear

Survey Gear

Food for in-trip.

~~Salt~~

First Aid Kit

w/g book

8.7.90

Awoke at 8.30am. Wandered blearily over to Big Eric. The tent was fastened securely; the doors were all done up and weighted with stones. Obviously I was first up. I started to undo the tent. Sounds of movement came from within, perhaps I was not first up after all.

I opened the door of the tent. My God, I was first up, and I was faced with a scene of utter destruction. I was also faced by the perpetrator, who affected not to notice as she munched at some pasta. No, it was not our glorious leader as a bungee, it was a cow.

The perpetrator was removed from the tent with a gap on the rump. The damage she had caused took six people all morning, and Paul the rest of the day to tidy away.

Later,...

Partnering trip to top of Rismuots.

Team 1, Tim & David.

In about 1pm, out at 6.30. What more is there to say?

David.

Version from Tim :-

Not much more really. Tedious rifts which are a  
trifle dull after a while. Paradise more exciting with subtleness  
& all your SRT kit but I guess everyone knows that!  
(by the way didn't make it all the way up with that  
lot on). Met team 2 for a short while on way  
out. All in all a pleasant (as Picos caves can be)  
~~evening~~ <sup>afternoon</sup> evening trip.

Tim N.

### Team 2 Dave L & Dirk

We set off with Tim & David, but when I got to the  
cave entrance Dirk was nowhere in sight. Team 1 disappeared  
underground while I waited, and waited, and waited. At  
about 1.45 I decided even Dirk couldn't be that slow, so I  
started back down. I finally found him at the top of the scree  
filled valley. He'd <sup>FELL OFF</sup> tripped on the way up and had to go back  
to bandage his knees.

We finally got underground at 2.40. I carried on to  
the bottom of seventh heaven where I waited for Dirk... and  
waited... and waited. Half an hour later he arrived com-  
plaining bitterly about his tackle bag, which contained 200m of  
rope, not fitting through the squeeze. "Tackle bag sub-  
stantially bigger than hole"

And so we continued, slowly but surely, picking up a  
third tackle bag at Graham's Toder's Pitch, courtesy of  
Paul & Clive, to compound our problems.

On the way down through the rifts I was somewhat concerned  
to hear "Ohhh, Ohhhhh, AAAhhhh," from Dirk. "Are you  
alright," I asked, thinking he must be injured. "Yes," came  
the reply. "I just got my balls stuck."

The return journey was relatively free of incident and we got  
out at 00.15 to walk down in the dark. Dave L. :j

19  
10/7

Got up at 7.45 when Gavin came in. Gavin, Paul & Tony went caving (again) at about 10.00. Sherry, Tim & David followed at about 11.30. I went back to bed. Got up again at 12.30. I thought to myself "I'll do the washing up, and by then someone should have arrived from base." I was wrong. So I fetched some water. Still no one. "Oh well, might as well sew the rip in 'Big Eric' while I'm waiting." 5.00pm - still no one. "They must have decided to eat at base and come up later, I thought." So I had some bread and peanut butter. Then I put on a tape and lay down to read a book. 10.00pm - book finished, still alone. Sudden momentary flash of inspiration. "I'm alone at Arco. Team photography will probably be out of the cave before I get up. They won't be happy if there's no food again. I'd better cook something." So I did... and it's tasteless and uninspired. Well I used up a week's supply of inspiration earlier on. Now I'm going to bed. at Arco again. Maybe I'll get down to base tomorrow!!

Dave L. ☺

PS Someone had better come up tomorrow. We've only got a quarter of a loo roll left!!!

Meanwhile, somewhere in a cave in the Picos... 10-7-90 → 11-7-90  
Sherry, Tim and David went on a mega-epic-last-time-I-did-one-of-these-overnight-trips-I-swore-I-would-never-do-another photographic trip to Just Awesome & London Underground. We were using Tim's ginormous flash bulbs, which were packed into bag BOM's, and, much against our better judgement, a moko tin.

Zoomed efficiently down to J.A., redistributing food and Carbiide within the cave as we went. Here we met the

camping team, who were rigging J.A. with new Edelrid.

[Editor's note: If you are abseiling on New Edelrid wrap the rope around yourself lots and lots of times, and bring a friend along to hang onto the rope for with you as you descend] New Edelrid is fast to abseil on, and makes J.A. completely mind bogglingly "entertaining"

We followed the campers into L.U.C., and watched as they staggered off into the darkness laden like pack animals with bags of kit. Mr. Seddon had arranged his bags to hang at his side like a pair of mammoth diving bottles, and with a third strapped to his back he looked as if he were off to push a giant sump. [n.b. If this is giving any diver ideas; they had better forget them - I do not intend to carry kit for any diver anywhere near 2(1)]

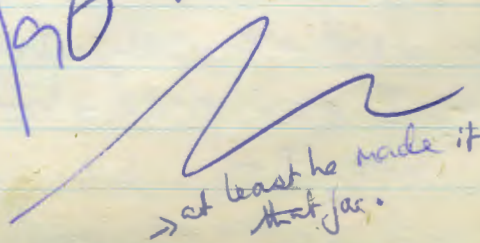
Then, under Tim's direction we flooded the L.U.C. with light, by letting off gigantic bulbs. I did this without his direction as well, forming a breakaway photographic team who let off bulbs without a camera being ready (or present.)

Swiftly on into J.A., where we repeated the process, slightly hampered by the cold dir from the waterfall. Then to Cemetery Gates, where a final shot was taken before the trip was called off because people kept chopping bits of kit down the pitch.

Then we zoomed out, pausing for Tea at Armageddon [Good Thing!]. Surfaced at 6:00am, to a spectacular dawn. Total time ~18 hours, which seems quite good, considering.

David,

Dave it  
wuz here  
11/7/90



→ at least he made it that far.

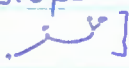
some of us have obviously not graduated from laboratory walls.

NOTE:

On the way out I noticed the following:

ENTRANCE PITCH - marlowe(?) very furry, rub point at bottom with noticeable flexibility in rope. Needs replacing.

7<sup>th</sup> HEAVEN - rope looks knackered, very soft, furry and shiny. Needs replacing. \*\* People are abseiling down here too fast and damaging the sheath of this rope.

- handline at bottom could do with another bobt, because the boulder slope is becoming a free hang.. [i.e. rrig to 

FLYING REBELLES - the polish rope on this pitch was meant for rigging traverses. It is too flexible, too bouncy and is worn out. There are several places that, although not rub points, are getting close to some. This must be replaced urgently.

THE BELLS - the top of this bit (from the spiky traverse down to the second rebelay) is rigged with polish rope. This stretch is a good place for the formation of rubs (hence numerous previous re-rigs) It is stupid to use a rope that cuts like butter on this pitch.

F.F. FLOOR - white marlowe down here? Dreadful stuff. Destroy it. (Replace it too)

David

12-7 (noon) An ICONA employee came. (He spoke Spanish but there was a Spanish ~~and~~ camping who spoke English and translated, so I hope every thing was understood. I think it was)

The ICONA person said we had 1 big & 7 small tents and we only had permission for 1 big & 0 small tents. I explained that our leader had believed there were 1+6 but in fact there had really been 1+7, and that we hadn't put one up since then,

and that we would take one down now if we had to. He said he would go back and check if I+7 was okay and tell us later. (I also said Sherry was in Canyon today which he seemed to know.) He left in a friendly mood, so there should hopefully not be haste about having the extra tent now, but we still may have to take it down later. Dirk

He came back. I think we have to take a tent down <sup>when Jim gets a bag</sup> I can take me down. He also said something about the green bags but I didn't understand. Dirk. (I'm not sure if he object to green bags being used for things other than rubbish)

13 -> A cow got in and ate the stew.

13/7/90

Dave & Tristan walked up from base in the 48 mins after a very early start. Found Dirk complaining that a cow had eaten all the food he'd cooked - I'm sure it was just play 'cos he hadn't cooked anything. Poor old Dirk in it again.

Dave & Tristan, in a fit of energy cleaned out the cheese cans of all the rubbish - entirely SPANISH and then cleared out 54? and the cans we got snow in last year - this still had some snow & lots of rubbish. About 30% of this was O.U.C.C.'s responsibility (from 1986 I think).

There are now 12 bags of rubbish waiting

(23)

to go to base.

Dave

14/7/90

Dave H. Dink & Tristan

Down to Gripper Pitch & out. 5 hrs total.

- 1st pitch black marlow replaced.
- 3rd pitch (7th Weaver) rebelay lengthened with 3 mauls

At the top of Paradise Tristan's cable stopped working. After 5 minutes conversation the fault was located. It transpired that, though Tristan had been told to get cable from the blue drum nobody had told him that the grey powder was spent whilst what he was supposed to put in his generator was the big lumps hidden in the powder!!!

- Replaced rope on Flying rebelay - removed eyebrows, beard & hair in explosion at cable dump at base of Flying rebelay.

- Removed <sup>spent</sup> cable <sup>spoke</sup> cable from bottom of Gripper Pitch. However there is a bag of shit under a pile of stores that needs removing as well.



- Left a bag of spent carbide at base of flying rebeltags as it was leaking gas and exploding regularly - should be brought out as soon as possible.

Dave

PS on the exit at the top of Paradise / motor asked how far to the entrance, and was extremely surprised to be told he had just done Paradise as he hadn't noticed anything particularly tight - well not anything to match the descriptions he'd been receiving from Dave & Tony back at base.

Several more attacks by Las Vacas during the night - someone definitely\* has to sleep in Big Eric every night. It could have been much worse if no one had been there.

15/7/90

Dave & Tony have gone shaft packing, Dink is mending gear & writing letters.

The tabs need moving as the grass is starting to look very dead under some of them - especially Big Eric.

\*someone definitely must learn to spell

Dave H. Dave L. and Tony went to the 3sec. drop - O.V.C.C.'s old shit pit. I rigged it and Dave L descended. He checked for any ways on and did a bit of digging in the bottom where he thought there was a possibility of a way on. We then removed four bags of rubbish - most of which was O.V.C.C.

Dave

If a way on does exist it would involve a large amount of digging - either a handstand position or flat out. Almost certainly not worthwhile.

Dave L ii

Shaft Boring - Dave Lacey & Tony 15 7 90

We went down 6/7, don't get excited, it doesn't go. Dave found it quite easy, we descended to the snow plug - no longer massive - in a chamber with little air movement and no obvious way on. At one part of the snow plug's base ice had formed, indicating some draught, and mining a few tentacles revealed an easy squeeze slightly threatened by pinned meniscus. Through this was a small 6x5x7 foot chamber with no obvious way on. Dave dug at the base of the chamber while I fiddled about, finding nothing. Rogue Cover carried on for a while until I encouraged him to give in - it really doesn't go, albeit in a less spectacular way than 1/7. All the cave now needs is for someone to return with paint and cross the circle. Ah well!

16/7/90

Dave H Dink & Paul go camping.

We need it aris

Cave Food - and lots of it

Vege.

Large gas for cooker.

small gas for lights

Bin bags - lots

Bread

Bog roll

mittens

rope

Molico

Marmalade

Choc spread

none

FOOD

We do not need more gas for the  
cave !!!

P.S. we ought to move the tents to allow the grass to recuperate. I moved Tony's yesterday & Dirk has taken his down whilst undergrowth. It there is time for some of the others be moved as well.

that they are  
"The trouble with children is, too big to put in tackle bags" Sheri  
"When I close my eyes all I see is rocks!" Sheri  
"All that's on that cleaned washing up is snot." David M.

Monday. Jan is knackered but has brought an enormous no. of veges up to Anjo. The straps on the rucksack were creaking badly. And due to starting out @ 3:30, she didn't get up to Anjo until 3 1/2 (!!) hours later, + i. very bad shape!

(27)

"The thoughts of Chairman Mayo" N° 23 in an occasional series - the trouble with washing-up dirty pans is that no one notices how much you get off. All they do is complain about what you have left on.

Well get it all off then ~~over~~

17-7-90

Today we moved Big Eric (we being Joan, Tony, Dave L and David). It took about an hour in the evening. Moving the tent was simple, we just unhooked it from the ground and carried it bodily to the new site. It took much longer to move all the junk that had collected inside it, since it was made up of numerous disparate items, rather than convenient boxes.

It was also the day of the double entendre. Les said the better, nudge-nudge, wink-wink, say no more, say no more.

He also rigged a <sup>snar snar</sup> big shaft near the old camp site. This was done in true Dave Elliot style, with traverses, Y hangs and rebelay. D. Lacey will explain his rigging techniques below

Otherwise we ate and slept and feasted in the oucc fashion

I hand over to Mr. Lacey...

David

"You can't <sup>get a</sup> ~~the~~ birds' insides out just by showing your hand up inside it + pulling!" David

Joan is still shagged + suffering from altitude, jet, lack of exercise etc. But can still make good flapjack.

- Oh woe, Oh woe + twice woe. Aay me I aar broken hearted. I am sooooo uphappyy. I aar sooooo loonely. I howl @ thee noon!  
OK?

Sheri says "Please feed Graham when he gets here".

17-7-90

Once upon a time there was a man name Dave Horse (name changed to preserve anonymity). This man told me "El Tefe has instructed me to teach you how to rig." So off we went while I was getting kitted up Dave put a bolt in to show you how it's done. The hole was drilled, the anchor removed, the wedge fitted. Bang, bang, bang, cackcack. The bolt fell out. Dave had put it too close to a crack.

And so it was, two days later that a new team of instructors (David, Tony & Joan) escorted me to the shift (from from) again. "That's no good," they informed me about the place where Dave would have had me rig it. "That's classic Oucc rigging; perfectly safe, but a real bugger to get on and off the rope." So I rigged a traverse line. Natural back up - tape over a rock, followed by a bolt "slightly critical but it will do." Then a 1/2 way - bolt on right hand wall, long wire over large rocky spike on left hand wall. This done I began my descent. "I haven't got a piece long yet," I thought. "But I should be able to rig a deviation off naturally." The hell I could, as John Jayne might have said. So I put in another bolt and rigged a re-belay about 20 feet down and off to the left.

One 40' abseil, and a hell of a lot of worrying. "The bolts going to fall out. I've probably tied a ship knot. The mailon's undone etc." later and I landed on a bloody cold snow plug. "That's not so bad, you might think." Well it is when it's covered in decaying sheep and chough shit.

After a brief look around, I decided that the area towards

the Refugio was probably most promising. But as I was dead in only a oversuit, and was therefore getting numb with cold (I was sitting on a snow plug after all) and seeing as the snow plug was about 20' high and safe exploration would probably have involved another bolt rebelay, and seeing as I was hungry and wanted some food (what a lot of ants), I changed to prussik and (tho's another one) came out with even more fear and worry, this before. On the way out I derigged the rope, leaving a hanger on the rebelay to facilitate further exploration, and came back to one of the best sites I have trusted for a long time - thanks to Jon and David (and Tony who cut up a couzette).

Dave L. ;

P.S. if anyone does go back there, the parallel shaft next to mine joins up at the bottom.

18/7/90 Shaftbashing

Starring

- Tony "chief missile thrower" Seddar
- Dave "hunchback of Skull Cave" Harey

We set off at about Midday with the intention of finding 3/10 supposedly unexplored. On the way to the green ridge we found a promising looking valley with no marked caves. Gratefully dumping rucksacks we wandered off to explore. Half an hour later we had two really grotty looking entrances. Neither of us being particularly keen we tossed a coin to decide who would have the privilege of first entry. I lost. First one: a 20' shaft. One dodgily rigged ladder

later we had a blind 20' shaft which we numbered 61/5

Second - a small slit in a cliff face. One crawl later we had a small blind slit in a cliff face, not worth numbering. We carried on. By this time I was undergoing the worst my fever attack I've had for about five years and I'd forgotten to bring a hanky. (I ended up using my shirt - yuk!) Most of the way up the green ridge, with no sight of 3/10, I decided to have a rest. This involved dropping rucksacks and eating lots of cave food. This done Tony carried on up without his rucksack while I rested a bit longer. I promptly fell asleep perched precariously 15' up a cliff sitting on an uncomfortable rock. An hour later Tony came back and woke me up with a story of a really storge entrance at the top of the green ridge on the edge of the Jubbayn bowl. We went to look.

The entrance turned out to be a hole on a dusty grassy slope. The rock was disgusting loose shattered stuff - absolutely useless for rigging. Fortunately there was a limestone outcrop 10' above round which we put a long wire and hung a ladder. Tony descended, coming back 10 minutes later with a story of a really big pitch. Typically causing bullshit, thought I, but I went down to look carrying a 80 metre rope.

"Throw a stone down," said Tony. Pattle. . . . BANG  
"Wow, it's deep," I said. So Tony rigged a rope and we went down. At the bottom was a large chamber full of Rebecca skulls with no apparent way on.

"We might as well go out," said Tony. But as we were going out I spotted a squeeze. Tony hammered while I removed my gear. I got through easily. Much hammering later Tony followed. Below was a small area barely big enough for two. In one direction a squeeze to a very small chamber with no way on. In the other direction was another squeeze leading to

(31)

a two inch gap between boulders. Through the gap a larger chamber could be glimpsed. We decided to go out and return another day with the drill.

Going back through the squeeze was no problem. Tony sent up the rope, checking a parallel shaft on the way up (it dropped back into the skull chamber). At the top Tony shorted rope free, so I bent over to tighten my chest harness. "Below," came the shout from 60 metres above. The stone fell straight down the shaft and landed on my back knocking me flat on my stomach. I was really lucky to avoid injury, and as it was I thought I was - trouble. Had the rock been any bigger I probably wouldn't have got up.

Sixty metres above Tony, having heard my shouts of pain, stated down "Are you alright or do you need me to come down?" He was having visions of a major epic rescue. "I really wasn't sure myself whether I was alright, having visions of paralysis. So I lay there for a while wiggling every part that I could find to make sure I was OK." "I'm OK, but I'll be quite a while," I replied eventually getting up was slow work but was mercifully free of further incident, and we carried a bank to camp leaving the rope rigged but taking the ladder up.

To sum up

80 metres deep and still going

Dave L ☺

This is 

47	7
----	---



16/7/90 → 19/7/90

32

Dave H., Dirk & Paul go camping.  
- slow trip to camp Zosatska way is  
a real beauty when you knocked it  
11pm and all you want to be is at camp.  
- 17/7/ headed for the new find 'Soap  
Dragon' passage. Paul rigged a traverse  
along the left hand wall of BOB starting  
from just before the first down pitch  
in BOB - to provide easy access to Soap  
Dragon. Proceeded to the short unsecured  
pitch found by Gavin & Co & missed it.  
Paul descended & landed on a CAIRN.  
Soap Dragon had landed straight in back in  
BOB. Went back to camp very pissed off.  
had "another ... med that couldn't be beat"  
and went to bed. Next day survey BOB,  
Soap dragon and down to the streamway at  
both ends of BOB. Came out in 8 1/2 hrs  
ish next day.

- Rope on pessimists is rotted through and  
the core - has been knotted out

- PS if any one finds a jammer on the  
big ledge or in Just Awesome it's mine  
but ~~there~~ welcome to keep it.

Paul

19/7/90 Tristan + Joan go shaft bashing.

Not wholeheartedly for Joan as middle of day is v. hot despite Mercijr breeze. Scouting lower slopes of Jstayo between Tra + Jstayo path in desperate hopes. Joan found a hopeful entrance leading into a  $\approx$  30' rift that was blowing nice + cold. So they had lunch + then Tristan prepared to have a look + found that there was quite a lot of light in the cave. So Joan went up around the top of it only to find the strange device "OUCC 85 8/7" in green on a large piece of rock. Yes, she had the arms of 8/7. Woopie. They skirted around to return + found the arms of another cave, sh well better look next ones (Spanish pun).

~~Ms J. Arthur Wilson Officer (Cdt) (Woopie) Joan, camp slob~~

14-7-90 → 16-7-90 Camp II.

There was a short camp at this time. On it were Sherry, Dave B & David. We went down in fine style, although we were a bit tired by the time we reached Zasadka way. Our glorious leader injured herself in a tight squeeze she needn't have done. I then injured our glorious leader by dropping a rock on her finger and cutting it quite badly. I then repeated the action, and caused further injury by dropping another rock on the same injured finger. We did, however, eventually reach camp.

A very nice camp it is too, we ate like pigs and retired for the night ~~for~~ for some reason [presumably because she is our glorious leader] our glorious leader got a 4 season inner, a four season outer, a Goretex bivvi bag, an alpinex AND to sleep in the middle of the pile. Presumably she was warm enough!

Next day we surveyed Bod. We were very efficient. Sherry dithered, Dave held the tape and I did instruments. We were 50m from Pimpernel when it was observed that I was reading a 30° incline as 10°.

We went back to camp.

Next day we left the cave, find on the way a small nub point above the first false floor and a big one on Perminists (caused by rock fall?). Out in about 10 hours, completely knackered and demoralized (I was heard to swear in Paradise [I would justify this by saying that just prior to swearing I had bashed ~~my~~ my face against a rock, ~~and~~ cutting my lip and chipping a tooth])

In the words of our glorious leader the trip was "A COMPLETE F\*\*\*ING ABORTION"

Quite true, and I'm sorry guys.

David

P.S. I don't think anyone wrote this up earlier - if they did and I missed it you have the benefit of a second account.

21-7-90

Graham & Tristan have gone caving. They have taken some stuff for camping - all dried food and some munchies

Later - Dink arrives.

We spend a pleasant and productive day, moved a tent, tidied another, read, ate, drank.

The weather was stifling - very humid, although overcast and consequently not very hot. A girl (who informed us that she was from Madrid) came and scrounged a tea bag. Later she returned to inform us that there would be a storm.

The humidity, and the ~~dark~~ clouds piling up on the central massif, convinced us of her argument, so we spent a short time battering down available hatches.

It is now 23.42, and we await the return of the covers (their lights have been spotted on the hill). The storm did not happen [yet, rather, it has only 18 minutes left before the Spanish girl was wrong ])

David

"THEY ALSO CAVE WHO ONLY STAND AND WAIT"

Its what i'm best at!

love joan

↓ capital 'I's have no dot

Sunday

Fees what a night down @ Lagos. Saturday night mega disco dance in went on til just short of dawn. Camp OVCC played music + swapped remembrances of times past to keep up with the rest. ? lightening seen @ distance towards coast. Relief to leave Lagos even if a little late today. Smothering weather, yet another lot of mackerel sky + now @ teatime Sunday there are large cumulus clouds backing up very quickly over the Massivo Centrale + sounds of thunder are heard. Still doubt that rain will fall yet. So its off to the Refugio to collect more water. Yipee.

NOTE PLEASE TRY TO ENSURE THAT THERE IS ALWAYS A BOWL OF HAND CLEANING STUFF BY THE PATH TO THE SHIT PIT, AS YOU SIMPLY CANNOT FORGET TO USE IT THERE. ONLY HAVE A BOWL IN CAMP IF ITS A 2nd LOT.

Yesterday a chap asked us if the water @ Lagos was o.k.,

So we chorused "Yes", "Ah" Quoth he "I have been told that those who have drunk of its magic waters have been turned into frogs who squat often behind rocks and emit foul smells and incursions". "Yeah" Did we reply as a man (or rather ~~two~~ two men + one woman) "Verily they have not rinsed their belaboured hands and sent the foul incursions into the depths of hell to reside with the very worms" "Aah" Quoth he, and with such curious smile as we did know that he knew our careful intent. And so did they go on their way to the fuente to rejoice in the cool waters and to give thanks for the same to quench the thirst and mop the heated brow.

TOUCH WOOD... NO SHITS YET!

WELL DONE EVERYBODY, KEEP THE GOOD WORK UP.

2/7/90 Trip down 2/7 to take a large BDM of carbide to top of Armageddon & bring out the spent carbide and also leave a load of goodies there ready for the camping trip. Unfortunately the only two tacklebags that were to hold were somewhat shagged and the BDM container full of spent carbide threatened to jettison itself into the bottoms of the rifts. A slow trip out and we had experienced a little difficulty negotiating ~~over~~ tacklebags off the top of paradise rift.

We eventually got out at 10:45 pm - wot no sun! - and so had to make it down with Graham's helmet laser and my Petzl searchlight. Made it back at midnight - dot on call-out time - very hungry and thirsty. However, our stomachs seemed to suddenly fill at the sight of Dave M's delicious curry!

22-7-90 Graham & Dirk Shaftbashing.

Went in search of 3/10 but didn't find it. Decided to look at bottom of the Clirk ~~and~~ <sup>at</sup> the head of the Trea valley. Found nothing of significance on the right of the Trea valley looking down - cliff face faces the gorge.

(37)

Joan: "do you know where Dave Horsky keeps his worms?"

Pawl "Don't think I hold being brain dead against Tony."

Joan "I just wish I could get him down here, strip him down & ~~wax~~ wax him off"

(Wax out Tony!)

Mark "It's like a dick, only smaller" Bowen

Tristan "I have to put mine in actually" Keen.

Night of 22/7/90 Scene - The Policeman's 4th ball.

1st "Will this wind?" 2nd "Yes?" 1st "Will this wind be so mighty?"  
2nd "Yes?" 1st "Will this wind be so mighty as to lay low  
the mountains of the Earth?" 1st "No it was just  
your average Picos breeze."

20/7-23/7 camping trip Wtoolek, Gavin, Tony, Dave L

We have rigged a traverse in Pimperell so it's now possible to get to Egbert with dry feet. Also looked at the climb up to a "Black Hole" above the boulder platform above the streamway. It just drops straight back down again. Noticed various possible leads

### Going Leads

#### 1) Egbert

- a) At stream level. Unpleasant
- b) The water seems to cut right into Egbert, and the main ~~way~~ <sup>net</sup> carries straight on. A handline is rigged up a muddy slope to the start of a rift, which looks choked at the bottom, but

ris which is maybe ~~pos~~ possible higher up

2) On the platform of boulders (reached by a ~30m pitch, the bottom of which needs re rigging) a lined traverse leads to a choice of 2 routes.

a) climb up to the "Black hole": doesn't go

b) To the (R) leads to a draughting choke: the roof is solid, the floor is mud+boulders so this is worth digging

3) It may be possible to climb up somewhere between 1 and 2.

4) In Bod, between Changer and the pitch to Pimperell, an inlet enters. Climb up to higher level?

5) In S.D. <sup>above</sup> by the "White Inlets" is a ledge.

6) In S.D., just after the traverse is a hole on the (D) with a window above

7) In Bod, on the (L), there is a ledge between PP + S.D.

8) In Bod, on the (L) after 30m is a 3 sec drop. Whodok thinks it's part of "the ~~par~~ second rift".

9) In P.P., maybe possible to climb higher

10) In P.P., various unended holes in the floor

11) In P.P., in top (L), is a rift. Part of "the second rift"

12) Lost Paul's rift

13) Climb over Paddington

14) End of Picadilly line

15) Large phreatic tube just after '89 camp site

Of these, I think the best are 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 11, 12

(date)  
29-7

Paul M. Dave H. Dirk Shaftbashing Green Ridge/Trea Valley  
Went to large depression (30m deep <sup>several x 10m across</sup>, obvious) Nothing  
cave like except a rift/crack <sup>25m high</sup> in SW corner. This is  
called **6/10**. Consists of about four separate <sup>connected to</sup> passages. Does  
not go. Unmarked. No potential in this depression.

On the way, found another cave called **5/10**  
which is 50m N of the Trea track at the point  
where it starts to descend steeply into the Trea valley (at  
the first point you see the Trea Valley.) After moving  
surface boulders -  $\frac{1}{2}$  m x 1m opening - 7m pitch into  
rift. Goes(?) Look at it. - Several possible leads for  
the perverse - I turned back as light was fading  
and the squeeze uncomfortable in shorts & t-shirt.

**5/10** is marked. **6/10** isn't but don't bother.

**23-7**

Graham Paul M. Dirk. Shaftbashing in  
Valle Extremero. Walked down V.E. in search of caves.  
Got to woods. (About  $\frac{1}{2}$  way <sup>there</sup>, a ~~scrape~~ <sup>scrape</sup> on ~~can~~ <sup>can</sup> hundred metres  
below S3/5, saw a round hole near top of cliff, which is  
accessible from below or above. If you see a round hole in a  
cliff, look at it.) Looked at holes on right hand cliff  
facing down. One, called **4/10**, <sup>leaves in entrance</sup> <sup>marked</sup> <sup>1m x 1m</sup>  
entrance, 5m horizontal rift to 7m pitch, lands in  
30cm deep pool 1.5m x 3m, lots of moor milk/plowstone  
blocks rift. ~~No~~ way on. Does not go. But it is possible  
that a climbable climb <sup>15m</sup> up cliff (protection advised) would  
reveal another opening into same rift with way on. May  
be in line with 2/7. Sorry that the description does not  
make it easy to find, but someone I will go back, or someone  
else does. May be other entrances in area.

Walk back along top of ridge but found nothing.

~~When~~ we walked along ridge - found 29/5, and  
~~then~~ returned on path to camp.



Jonathan + Sue Gave Down to CAIN.  
Do NOT WORRY ABOUT US UNTIL  
26.7 LATE AFTERNOON.  
See You.  
SL

They is back!!

25/7/90

David Marshall's brother  
- you are correct  
about 15/5 +  
Dave H

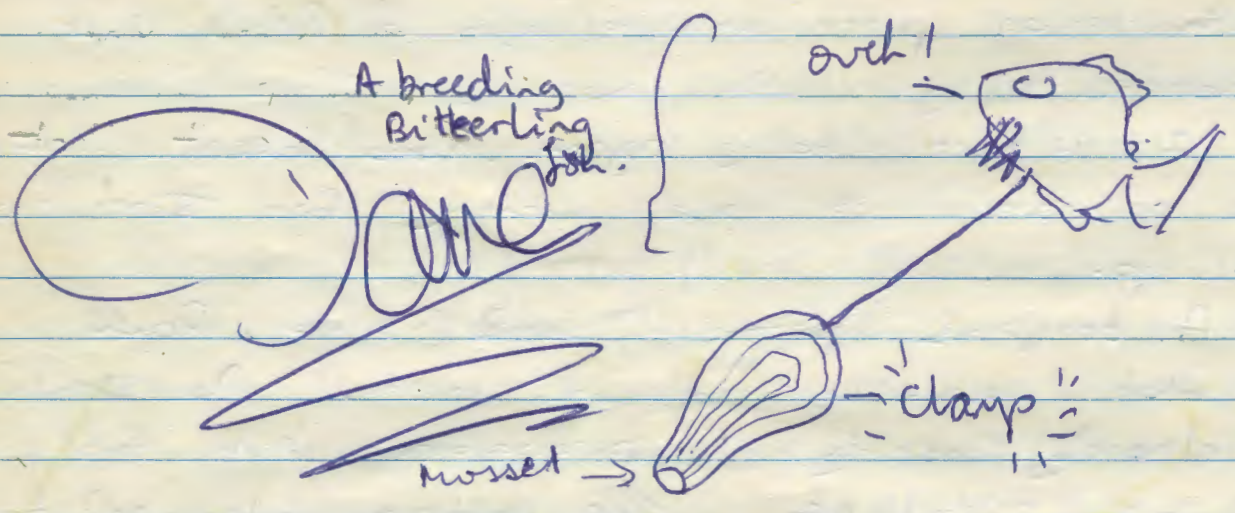
~~FUCK OFF~~

you had to  
soon  
to give

Dave H and Soon re-rig 2nd pitch - seventh heaven pitch on one bight of Polish Rope. Sometime early in the morning Soon disappeared for 2/7 without telling anyone. This meant that Dave sat around at base waiting for Soon to get up.

A camping party, David, Dirk & Paul were also planning to set out. As David was already ready I persuaded him to walk up with me. The others claimed to be about ready. Got up to 2/7 - got changed - 2 hrs later - still no sign of the others. Dave then proceeded to start ~~perigging~~ <sup>perigging</sup> the others crimed. After sorting out a cats cradle of Polish rope proceeded down the second pitch - David pulled the old Harkov back up. Rerigged Seventh Heaven - was worried it would not reach - it did not. Left dangling 3ft above the river and - d knot and proceeded. Tried Polish knot to bottom of old rope & let go. Now 4ft - 6ft out of reach but can be pulled down with a janner.

took a hammer to old rope to chop at  
 the 50m going up pitch, finished with  
 others still had not got down - soon  
 we headed out at at rebelay on 2nd pitch  
 At top of 7th tower not David followed  
 by Dick complaining vociferously about  
 how I'd rigged the pitch. Exited in  
 double quick time. The rope of the 2nd pitch  
 & of Siebe creels have been brought  
 back down the hill. Still needs rigging  
 110m of Edelrid would be best.



Sorry I didn't leave a message Dave, that was  
 pretty daft, still @ 7 o'clock what do you  
 expect?

Knackered entirely, + very reluctant I went up to 2/7  
 + had a 2 hour kip in a nice little nest made of  
 rock + carving clothing. This was blissful. Mr. Monghe  
 finally disturbed my slumbers after a couple of hours.  
 Very very reluctantly I got changed + stated to  
 go down. I used my petzl stop, but my hands aren't  
 strong enough to ~~unlock~~ unlock it @ the handle,  
 and so I may swap back to my bobbin. The  
 old rheumatism you know. Got down with strains to  
 the rebelay with David's old stop + some nice fast Polish

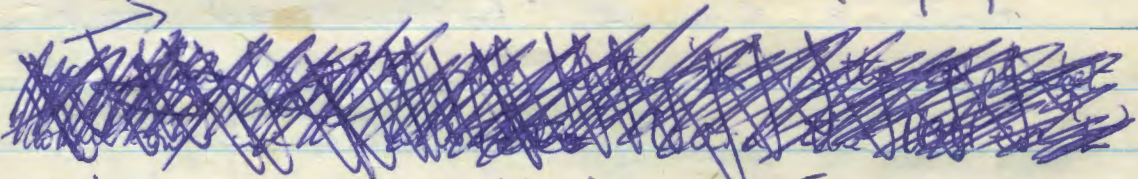
stuff. Then I got too low + with the freeness over the campers I decided to go up + out to save hassel. David M very helpful @ top of pitch. I was feeling very mind blown out @ the time! Watched David M go down + got the idea of what to do - so next time perhaps I'll make it to 7th Heaven. Who knows.

David M also worked out that given that I did 8M of 2/7 in 1988 + 38M in 1990, I would be 41 when I finally got to the bottom. Oh well Hasta la Vista. Slow walk down getting lost on the way. Back to splendid soup by hot deck, + rice with fruit - yum yum.

The day has wizzed past + I feel pleasantly tired + stretched. Looking forward to another ~~early~~ start + ~~perhaps~~ more caving next time.

All you young ft people are very lucky + ft - stay that way! Wimp Joan.

r s r k k Q f r R K K  
and d



obscene comment bye Joan removed by Cilletate) censor

Joan of Dave H "One day he will marry a book + raise a number of small pamphlets"

Did you know ← Th

(43)  
Thursday the something or another late in July.

Oh dear - I got a bit pissed last night. It was pretty obvious because Dave H. wrote "I am pissed" across my forehead, so I knew I was a bit one over the eight. But I got him back later by sticking marmite on his back. Oh well, 31 yrs old + more childish than ever.

Arno is enshrouded in mist today. Now + then a very claggy cloud comes past + the sheep seem to become a forest of moving twiggy legs that tinkle tinkle along.

The ground sheet has been taken out of the big tent to give the grass a chance. If there were 2 of us we should clear everything out + pin up the edges of the tent, especially on a bright day.

Dave H + Tristan saw a Stoat carrying one of its young around just by the pasture huts on the path into the Valley Extremes. Tristan spotted the poor little thing being buzzed by birds firstly. It shot into the rocks + jumped the baby until we'd gone away + then it went about its business. Tristan tried taking a photo of the wee one.

Gavin → the 'I am pissed' got wiped off when I tried to imprint it on this book

26/2/90 Digging in 5315 Tristan, Jerry (Gavin, Wlodek, Dave W. (Graham later & (having given up waiting for Henry))  
Half way along known cave, floor of passage was excavated (lowered ~ 2ft) by removing boulders + building a wall outside. Digging got down to mud with tight rift ahead & flake in wall must be removed to gain access (ramp hammer + chisel required) to excavate down further the digging tool e.g. trowel will be required. Passage is draughting like

mad - it must go! Meanwhile back at

camp our georgious leader arrives back

A team from Maymarket cave club have arrived.

At the refugio we hear the sad news of Ynyankij's death  
- a great loss to I.C.O.N.A.

27/7/90

A bit of a jack going on at present, some more shafts have been tidied and Gav has gone to bash the top of Trea. The weather is very claggy - a third lot of flapjack is going on (I sit flap-jack a very appropriate name)

Dave (whoever) is being a real nag!

↑ if this is crossed out it says:-

"Dave whoever is being a real nag"

I gave up shaft bashing 'cos it was so claggy I couldn't see more than 10 ft.

Later it rained

(45)

53/5 Gorman + Jenny

28/7

Dug out a lot of mud + loosened an enormous boulder. This wants to be broken up + pulled out (it's too heavy to list at the moment). Then more mud can be removed to pull out the next boulder, etc. Also looked at the climb up near the end. Squeeze leads to 2m of horizontal passage + choke. Maybe diggable but no draught.

53/5 (b) This is the entrance ~.8m to the right of the main entrance (53/5 (a)). Entrance squeeze (must be taken Seat First) leads to 2m drop RISE leads of. Maybe passable at bottom, but easiest ~1.2m higher. Another squeeze (take on left hand side) leads to tube, which gets smaller in size + may get too tight, but worth another look.


On the way back, we found ~~61/5~~ 62/5 at top of 45° sloping limestone overlooking 53/5 valley.

Bearings 140° to 53/5 (out of sight)

22° to Cabeza Verde

74° to "boss" on ridge

96° to Cabeza Llanoria

near small shakehole with choked rise at back. About 200-300m down valley from 40/5, to right of path. Cairn at entrance.  scratched on rock.

Description: 8m free climb reaches rise. May go in either direction. Beware! loose boulders at top. Take a helmet.

Dave + I washed a cup that wasn't needed in me. Notably

Camping in 27 25/7/90 - 28/7/90.

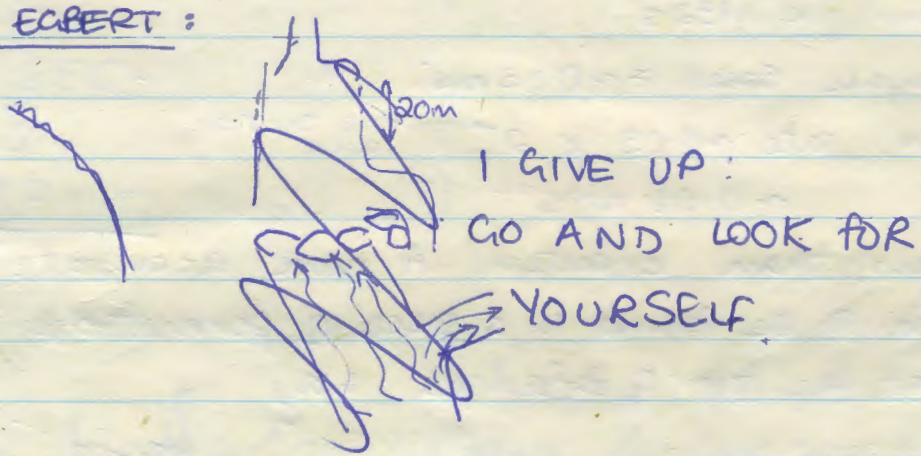
Paul, Dirk & David.

Arrived at camp in dribs and drabs, the average time being about 22:00, which wasn't bad, because we were quite late setting off. (about 2.)

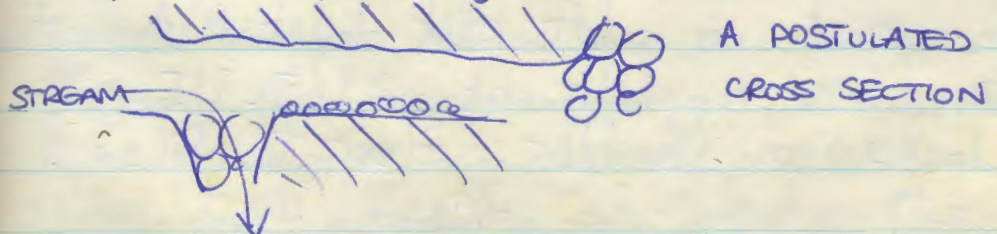
Next day we explored 'colostomy climb'. Paul & Dirk examined the gchoke, while I scared myself by first following the rigged line to the 'black hole', and then by botting up a drippy inlet. This was hard work, because there was a lot of mud covering the walls. It was probably also a waste of time, because it is likely that the body sized tube that makes up the inlet will not expand. However we will not know until we try.

The second day's pushing was done as a pair, since Dirk had decided to spend the day in bed.\* We went to 'colostomy climb', but decided that more success was likely near Egbert. Paul inserted himself into Egbert, and soon found a way in.

AT END OF ECBERT:



It's 20m long, and degenerates from hands and knees to flat-out crawling. Initially the roof is completely solid, and I suspect the floor might be (under the sludge) too



At the end the way is in down & left, but is blocked by a few large - but movable - rocks. It is possible to get past them. \*Having spent 6 days camping & 3 days shaft-bashing in the last 11 days

them now, but there is a risk that the rocks would move and prevent an egress. This is where we came to a halt, and here only the left wall is solid.

On the final day we left. Dink forgot to take any food for the top out (idiot!). This meant that we came out with 2/3 rations, left camp at 08:40, out by 19:00. Classy, and I got lost on the way down from the cave.

A feeding frenzy was then indulged in

David,

PS The reason for this write up was to mention the dye:

I put all the fluorescein in the stream at Arnula point. It was put in at an average time of 23:00 on 25/7/90.

The width of the stream at that point was 4.6m, and the depth averaged to ~0.5m.

The ~~p~~ surface ~~flow~~<sup>speed</sup> rate was 5m in an average of 2 min 12 seconds. =>

5m in 132s

$\therefore$  surface speed  $\approx \sim 0.03 \text{ ms}^{-1}$   $0.038 \text{ ms}^{-1}$   
 $\therefore$  flow rate  $\sim 0.03 \times 2$  ← cross section area  $\times 2.3 \text{ m}^2$   
 $\sim 0.06 \text{ m}^3 \text{ s}^{-1}$  (?)  $\sim 0.09 \text{ m}^3 \text{ s}^{-1}$

This is less than expected! A more accurate summary of results is to be found on a piece of permatrace now residing in a BDH at the top of Zyzadska way.

David

### Shaft Bashing

29/7

am: wondered around a lot but didn't find anything.  
pm: decided to have a look at 29/5. 15m entrance pitch lands on boulder floor. I followed the 1980 route which is classic once rigging: tie rope to 2 large boulders + throw it over the edge; then put a bolt in. Better would be to



Scramble down the gully + have a Y hang off a bolt + natural. At bottom there are 3 obvious routes to middle route (most obvious) chokes but possible climb above

- right hand route - leads to top of rift, 2m deep, 1800cm wide. Not descended but looks to choke
- left hand route leads to top of pitch (37m) Y hang off 2 spikes. Y hang reelay at -5m, off bolt + spike. Lands on in wall rift which ends at muddy pool. at ~20m down the shaft, swinging right reaches ~~another~~ a parallel shaft. (v. long tape round boulder for reelay) (5m descent). At the bottom 2 small rifts lead off. Both hammerable, both draught slightly. One ~2m deep, the other 5 second rattle to pool. I'll go back tomorrow.

Gavin

29 July 90.

Jenny + Dave L SHAFT BASHING 53/5.

Very frustrating. Dave looked into the ~~left~~ right hand entrance (53/5 (b)) and found it continued to get narrower and narrower. It's still full of flies, there's no draught and the air might be bad (says Dave) Very unpromising! I hammered and hammered away relentlessly at the BIG boulder blocking the "way on" in 53/5 (a). Gavin loosed it slightly yesterday but it's far too big to remove in one piece. A few

(49)

minute fragments flew off - most of which hit me in the eye! Dave had a go and hacked off a large-ish lump. In total about 1/10th of the total was taken out, oh - what to do about the damn scudler - - - ?

Jenny

Monday 20/7/90

The Mess / Hymanets. crowd have returned from the beach - they saw the divers yesterday (Sunday) who say that the lanes turned green - don't know how seriously yet, but we may be in DEEP SHIT with ICANA - the problems could probably have been lessened if Dave L. had told ICANA (or got someone <sup>else</sup> to tell ICANA) that we were putting dye in - or if Dave H. had sent the message more reliably

Dave. (can be optimistic)

Jenny - I know how to use it, I just don't know what it's called

↳ quote of 'back up  
belay'  
JGV

Sponsorship photos

outside tent

- Schwarz sauce mix ✓
- Colmans sauce mix ✓
- L&P chilli & garlic ✓
- maunflakes. ✓
- suga ✓
- curry sauce.
- HP Sauce.
- schwarz spices ✓
- Twining's.

- jif
- Kingens?
- symp
- peanut butter
- maunflade

9 sponsors so far.

- ?Holland + Barrett
- Maryland cookies
- Premier ICANA Bisc.
- Job Biscuits chocolate chip shortbread
- Thiglets / peanuts
- peanut Crunch bars.

August

	SEM	JV	TK	TG	DV	PM	DB	FW	GL	DL	AS	CL	DM
1													
2									X	X	X		
3		X		X	X				X	X	X		X
4		X		X	X				(X)	(X)	(X)		X
5	X	X		X	X								X
6	(X)	(X)		(X)	(X)								(X)
7													
8													
9													

X definitely unavailable  
 (X) probably unavailable

3 DM BTG JV DV  
 5 SM

Tuesday 31/7/80.

Oh my God, Edwards.  
 The trip to the ICONA office  
 The terrible dilemma of the Green Caves  
 Gorge

Pinwala.  
 Marmite  
 Mitons  
 Thornton  
 Alpinex  
 Lyoro  
 Ingleport  
 Bats  
 Cotswold.

Daleswear

Oh Whata day.  
 NEVER MIND I FOUND  
 OUR GLORIOUS CHAIRMAN  
 in the Bar Rio Grande.  
 The pigtail was the giveaway.

Sorry I'm all a-dither. I've got  
 the raging 'Edwards'  
 Quick - pass the Bromide.

JA

Tim "I pissed into Gavin's stinky, and he pissed all down my leg"

## THE LEAN, MEAN WATER MACHINE<sup>000</sup>

000

1 Aug 90

What a scorcher of a day! There seem to be lots of people up here at Ario and water is extremely scarce.

At the fuente --- "drip --- (10 second silence) --- drip --- (10 second silence) --- drip --- etc. --- moo-squelch-bang (cow comes and knocks over water canister)"

Anyway, Haymarket / NUSS group went down to push 2915. They chipped off a few flakes of rife wall, but the hole still isn't big enough to accommodate a body - not yet. Meanwhile, OVCC lot wittle away the time taking sponsorship photos. Graham and 'on glorian leader' go down for a fester at bare. David in plaster a camera around and Jenny sit's posing outside Paul's tent, looking domesticated and in the process of consuming the yummy products of Colmans, Tate + Lyle, Mornflake etc. Later on Tim and Kate are subjected to similar treatment - posing in overcoat and helmet at the entrance

of the cheese cave, happily pretending to devour all sorts of carving munchies. But --- as the day goes on, ~~the~~ water supply dwindles and the queue at the fuente lengthens and the drips slow down even more.

Toni + Jerry go down the "chuff shit pit" (shaft near refugio) and batter away at a lump of ice on the snow plug down there. Progress is slow - why? Instead of having ice picks and ~~shovel~~ <sup>hammer</sup>, they have to make do <sup>with</sup> a tent peg (as a chisel) and the 'digging tool' (as a hammer). 3 tacklebags of ice lumps are hoisted up. The system appears to be working - ice on black plastic bag in the sun such that the melt water trickles into the washing up board. Then, through a filter that is certifiably polluted with donkey sperm - so what!

DO NOT USE THIS FILTER AT REFUGIO PUENTE (it has been used @ the foul ones) {also had donkey sperm through it}

Joan is water monitor. With a festering toe like hers, there's not much else she can do! Some people have even resorted to trekking all the way to Bobies for water.

In summary, the whole day has been

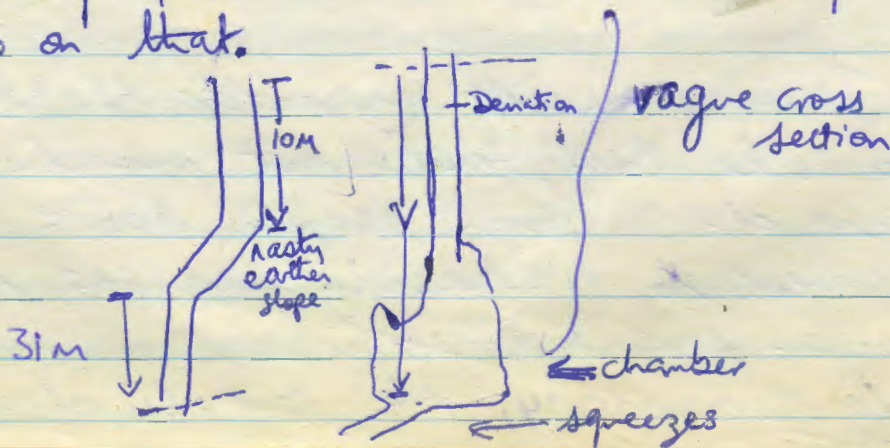
devoted to collecting ice, melting it, filtering water, transferring water from one container to another, boiling water, sterilizing water and doing everything possible to save EXCEPT DRINKING IT!!

# Terrory

## Back to Monday

Tony Davel + Joan take a civilized stroll up the hill. Tony descends 2/7 to fetch the bolbing kit which seems to have been dispersed throughout 2/7. Meanwhile Davel went to the top of Joltayo + saw a very stunning Swallow Tail butterfly. I slept in the sun. We got our gear together + headed down the slope  $\approx 40'$  then on the level across to the right. At the junction of 'our path' from 2/7 and the Joltayo path there is an obvious hole of about 3' diameter. There has been a cairn erected at the stone that overlooks this hole. BE CAREFUL  $\rightarrow$  fall down the entrance + you won't stop falling until you hit the chamber 40m below. This has happened to lots of goats etc + a couple of ? foxes ? dogs.

Needs decent rigging. We used a natural around the boulder @ the top of the entrance but our back up belay was also on that.



So we used 2 ladders for entrance pitch (careful of trying to free climb bits so rather loose. Great care on earthen slope @ bottom - very loose + needs gardening. Earthen slope is only 6' long then 31m shaft rigged off natural overhanging pitch. @ about 14m down deviation (long tape req'd) on small notch. At bottom = large chamber with nice stal? climbable? upper small passages only 20' up from floor. One small blind niche, one small blind crawl, but one obvious crawl down + around boulders to too tight squeeze (but only just) ? 20m rift / pitch beyond now.

Tony + Dave L have a jolly nice little cave going. very interestingly enough, in the squeeze, the draught is going INTO the cave. Does this link with 2/7 + is the movement of air down there sucking air down via # Skull Cave? Couldn't link in the weather outside to explain why warm breath was going downwards.

I'm sorry that this is high on Tottayo, and that we want a lower entrance, but if there are enough people this part of the ?'2/7 system' should be sorted out.

Thank-you Tony + Dave for a really entertaining day.  
Thanks ever so much.

Joan

"Timi accused me of having neurons. Is that a good thing or a bad thing?"

DIRK

- and if they're bad, are they contagious?

30-7 to 2-8-90

# Shaft Boring

Shaft Boring on the spur between  
Tria + Extremis Entered 7-8 shafts between  
10ft + 60 ft deep all going nowhere  
fast.

shaft boring left side of Valle Extr  
Rish day found, S/E entrance high up  
not fully posted (left alone no draught)  
found entrance 15ft above path, just  
below camp site (100 yds) started hammering  
Wed got in Thursday, 25ft deep  
with draught in slopping with possible  
dig at bottom.

Entered various rock shelters and  
small alcoves nothing sig found or  
seen.

~~M Egan~~ HCC  
Peter T Egan

Party consisted of P T Egan, J Robinson, D West  
S Hall, S Napther (HCC)  
S Openslow, G Whitehead  
MUSS. Andy

2/8/90

My last day in Ariz. Oh sigh. I've had 3 weeks of relaxing happiness,  
joyously good company, 90% perfect weather and a multitude of  
experiences both relived + new that belong to expedition alone.  
And to everyone who's left Good Luck for the denig, hope all goes  
well. See in Oxford in a couple of weeks.

John P

P.S. If you could possibly bring me back one EDUARDO (ICONA type) I'd be eternally  
grateful.



~~2/8/90~~ 2/8/90

for the information of those new to the water has shortages at Anis.

- ① The big black container is full of snow melt
- ② The small black container is full of Bobras water
- ③ Chough Shit Pit is rigged, and there is much ice at the bottom suitable for melting. (Chough Shit Pit is near the old campsite, in the bottom of the bowl in front of the refugio)

2/8/90 Caving - Tim, Jenny & David

Joan came some of the way.

We went to flying Rebell's. We rigged the 2nd Pitch & 7th Heaven with lots of new Edelrid. It is a very fast descent. Several interesting points:

- ① The main hang bolt atop the 2nd Pitch was very loose indeed, to the extent of being 1/2 unscrewed.
- ② The sheath of the polish rope we replaced was very stiff. This turned out to be due to the fact that it had been melted by abseilers going too fast. This rope is CRAP (If you think the sheath is bad, you should see what's inside.)
- ③ No more points

David

3/8/90

We are going camping, ~~ETD 08:45~~

↳ Tim, Jenny, ~~David~~, David, Fred.

Plan as follows:

- 3/8/90: Travel to camp from surface
- 4/8/90: Move all non-essentials from camp to the top of Gusano Crawl.
- 5/8/90: Store all the items at camp that do not need to be brought out. Leave cave, denegging as we go, expecting to meet relief party in the shafts. Bring Fred has just arrived and rendered all this

(57)

6/28/90

invalid.

Plan B

⊕ 3/8/90. Go to camp

4/8/90 Move all non-essentials camp to Heathrow, leaving non-essentials stashed at present campsite.

5/8/90 Detackle out of cave until we meet our relief team whereupon we leave cave with one bag apiece (possibly 2 to top of Peruvians)

- 3 agosto - 90.

Por favor cuando vds. quieran intro-  
ducir colorante en una cueva, es  
necesario avisar a la oficina del  
Parque Nacional,

Pearo Fernandez

(The same one that spoke to me  
about the 7 tents.)

23:00 25-7

It seems we still have to do something about  
the die.

Later: They came back after finding a walker who  
spoke english. Again explained that we should advise about  
die before putting it in. The water turned green  
from Columbus; from Cain it turned red not  
green. I got through the message that we are  
not responsible for the red (as they knew) but couldn't  
explain why we didn't tell them about the green  
(because it involved complicated tenses like "should  
have told" — but forgot" which weren't understood).

They were friendly about it but we still may  
be in the shit with someone else.

It is probably necessary to (i) explain all aspects of this  
situation (e.g. why some die went in & why we didn't tell them) and  
Dirk

(2) make sure it gets to the right person. It seems the talk to Eduardo did not resolve the situation.

I have spoken to Pearo at Los Lagos & explained that we sent someone to tell ICONA about the dye but he forgot, & next time we will tell them etc. I confirmed dates / times etc. of dye putting in / coming out. Everything seems to be O.K.

PS. Dying to meet Eduardo! Put some more dye in so I can't tell him about it. Sherry

Cavin Dave H, Dave L and Tony the last pushing camp / derricking trip

We have left above camp before the the traverses:

- 150m x 9m Edelrid
- 10m, 15m, 15m, 40m x 10mm Edelrid
- 1x Dave H goon suit
- 1x " " sig bottle
- 1x rope protector
- 1x long wire
- 1x bolt kits containing hammer & driver 21 anchors
- 8 wedges, 10 tapes 2 survival bags.

We left the traverses into safe frozen rigged and the traverses in pin perch but derricked pitches down to pin perch.

(54)

June (who did some derigging after all)

GUYs - no chance of  
Agua potable at Refugio  
since 400 scouts are there though  
Annabell is trying to get them  
to put the can back under  
the spring when they have  
finished. Worth trying to collect  
some overnight. I'm going to  
find a Spring near Cueva del  
Texas (beyond Muxa behind refuge)  
to see if I can fill the black  
~~the~~ water container. The non-potable  
water that was in the container

is now in the pan behind  
the stove. \$

Sherry.

p.s. I've borrowed some ones walk-  
-man - The batteries on Graham's  
has have run out. (Its in G.A.N.'s tent

now)

4-8 August Shaftbashing Graham, Dirk

29/5: Tried squeeze. Too tight. Started to hammer, but  
hammer head come off and is at bottom of rift. Also  
tried other rift but couldn't get very far. Digging rocks  
from floor is also a possibility. The hammering needs

(new) hammer and chisel Riffs look continuously tight, but  
may be pushable. It is not clear which way is downstream,  
though one is deeper by rock dropping. Main hope is to  
get lower down in hope of finding wider part, in  
which case could go either way (they are the same rift)

20 S/10: (see report 24-July). ~~800 ft~~ (There are lots  
of chocked, deep, shakeholes in the area and it seems  
there should be cave underneath. This may be a way  
in.) Go down 7m pitch. Rope is still ~~there~~ <sup>needed</sup>,  
but a ladder <sup>instead</sup> would save SRT kit. Down short boulder  
slope. ~~Left goes~~. Two ways on. Left goes up and no where  
Right is the possible way on - over small hole in  
floor and through large squeeze is another. 5m long 10m high  
\*The rift definitely widens beyond the squeeze. \*\* I think it may be better to stay  
\*\*\* I think the rifts are parallel. This is

(61)

Chamber. Up goes nowhere. Opposite squeeze into chamber is another squeeze. Too small, but floor is easily diggable mud. Take entrenching tool (and possibly crowbar) <sup>hammer</sup>. Cave is visible beyond. Duff is slightly. Should be pushed. Digging would not take long. (Also a protuberance at top of squeeze could be knocked off with hammer if hammer not needed elsewhere.

[hammer as well]

Dirk "why don't you untie the knots?" Vertigan

5/8/90

Camp & Dugging trip - Jenny, Tim, Fred & David.

Went down on 3/8/90, reasonably efficient trip to camp, meeting others at Armageddon and first false floor.

Next day dugged and moved camp to Big Ledge. Zasadzaka way. This was hard work. Camped next to green pool on Big Ledge, which was very nice albeit somewhat draughty.

5/8/90 - We left cave, dugging as we went, with the help of Shemy Graham & Gavin. Lots of dugging done and all party completely knackered. David

6/8/90

Tony & Dave B detacked to the top of Perimints.

(and took out four bags)

The thoughts of Chairman Mayo, N° 73 in an occasional series:

mer  
aswell

To be or not be, that is the question:  
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,  
or to take arms against a sea of troubles,  
and by opposing end them.

7 August 1990.

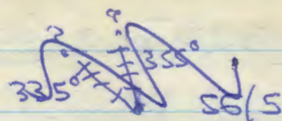
Tim suddenly, and inexplicably, decided to write something in the log book.

Dowsing

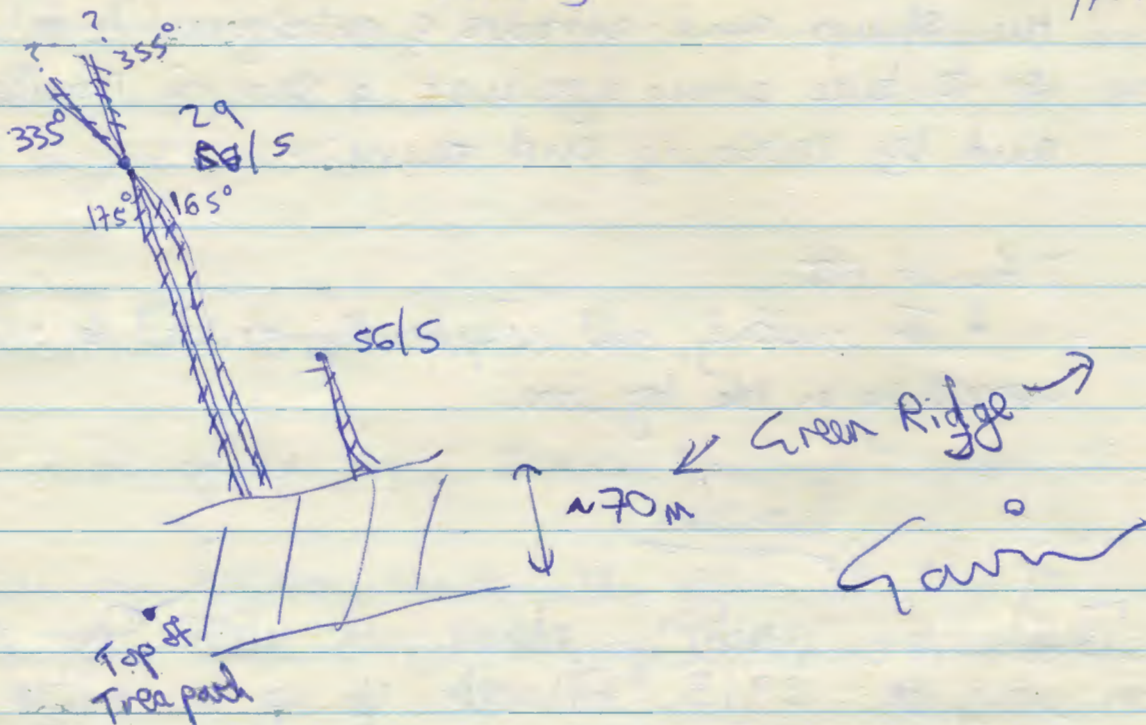
Found a reaction ~~about~~ just after Do las Cruces on way to 29/5. Followed it up to bottom of cliff below Trea / Jultayn path where I found an entrance ~~53/5~~ 53/5. This is a very tight (possibly too tight) slot, descending ~ 5m. This may be near 12/5, but I'm not sure where that is. Following the reaction down the other way led down into the valley coming down from Jultayn. Here it met a large reaction ~ 30m wide, heading N on a bearing of ~ 40° (ie following the valley).

Then headed over to 29/5, 56/5 area. Followed parallel ~~paths~~ <sup>reactions</sup> from 29/5 and reaction from 56/5, to join reaction ~ 70m wide near top of Trea path. See useless map overlaid. I think this big reaction is probably 2/7. This means that there is another big cave under the valley coming down from Jultayn. I intend to douse both big reactions to see where they go.

(63)



Downing reactions marked as

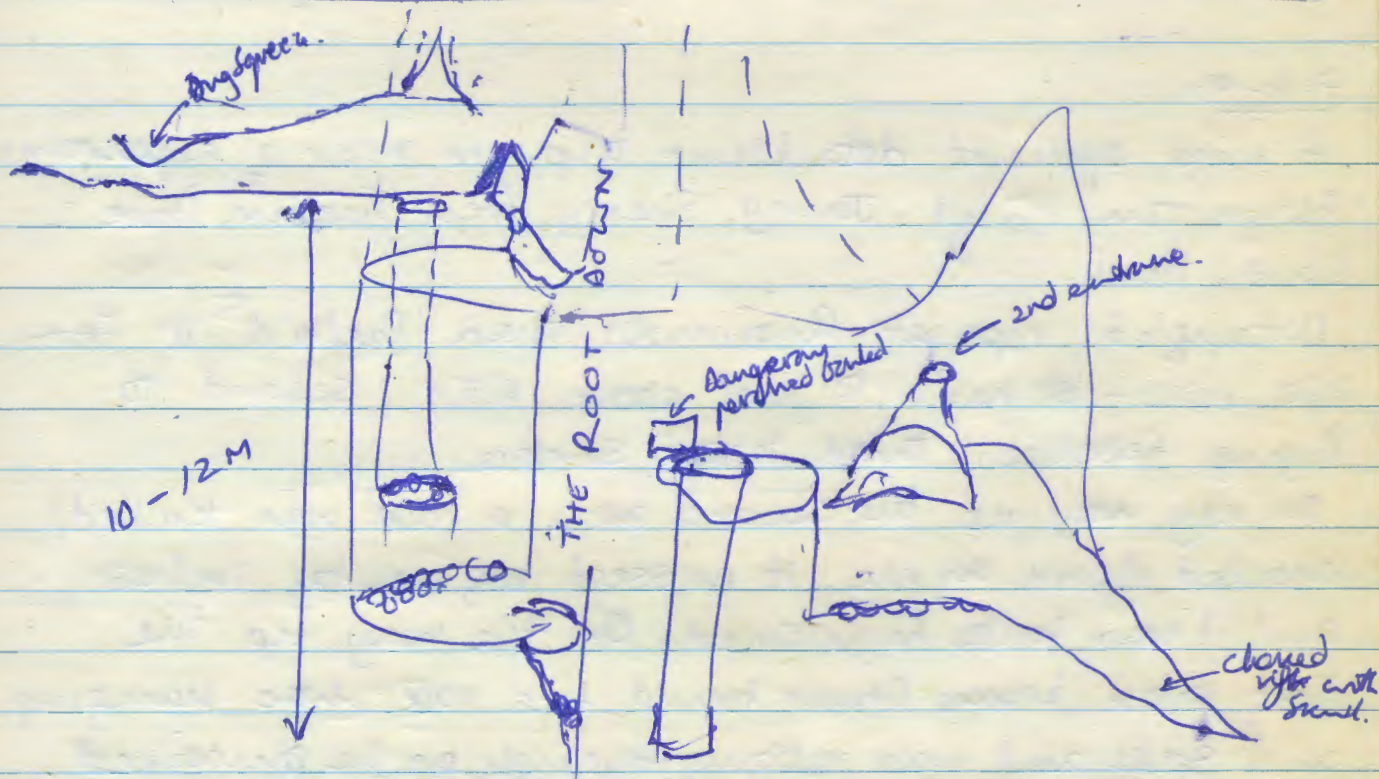
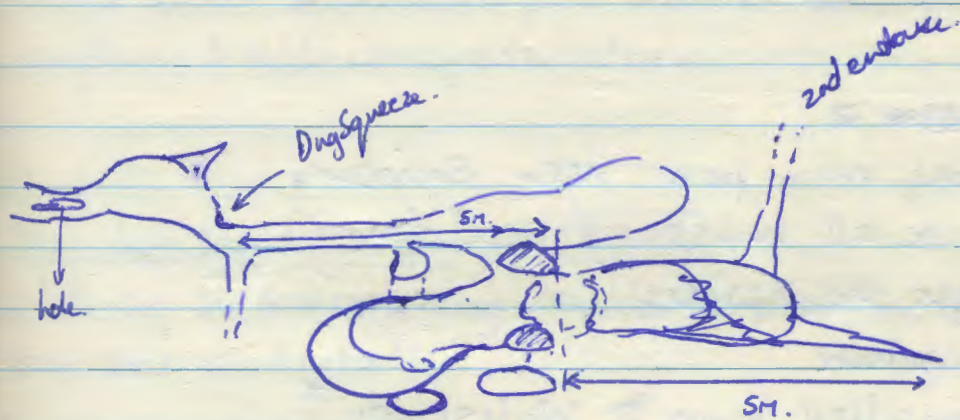


7<sup>th</sup> August 1990. Digging 5/10: Tim G. and Dave L.

Dug squeeze ~~area~~ at end of small chamber (see report 4/8/90), and followed crawl (left) for about 5m - widens, lightens enough to turn. Pass small pot on right, then ends in small chamber with chored roof, but hole through to a 10-12 metre pot with a tree root hanging right down the centre. ("The root down"). Across is large bare boulder perched, and a small tube ~~below~~ beyond (down). All crawl right, even in the roof, close down. Half way down there's a route over to another chamber, ending in a boulder-slope choring a rift ahead, with another crawl to the left ending in a currently too tight (but easily diggable) 2<sup>nd</sup> entrance (at 45° from 1<sup>st</sup> entrance on the surface). ~~8~~ 1<sup>st</sup> entrance is 50m from the point on the Tree path where it starts to get really steep, and



This is at  $190^\circ$  from the cave. Squeeze, and rest of cave, are at  $45^\circ$  bearing, largely vertical. Bottomed. We reason draft, which was intermittent, came through the 2nd entrance only.



Trip # Base L. Pulled "a small, insignificant room here near 56/5" (which is room from 29/5, itself on a bearing  $170^\circ$ ). Part of a large area of activity ~~was~~ pulled boulders out of a narrow, choked rift which currently ends in a small hole where the right hand wall

(65)

The thoughts of chairman Mayo - N<sup>o</sup> 93 in an occasional series.  
"- A damp funny suit will dry in a doline".

Gavin is a Jerry Burglar.

~~There was a young man~~

There was a young man from near Salisbury  
Whose manners were all Salisbury Scalisbury  
He wandered through Hampshire  
Without any Pampshire  
Until his mother compelled him to Walsbury \*

7-8-90

A mega efficient detackling trip - in order of appearance:  
Gavin, Tim, David, Jenny, Sherry, Fred, Tristan, Dave L,  
Clare, Paul.

Untangled rope at Perseimists then 'Paella'† it thru  
the rifts - 1st haul to just above G.T.P., second to  
Flying Rebellée's, third to the surface.

On my way up the second pitch a rock was kicked/  
knocked down on me. It missed me by inches,  
and I was quite frightened. On the way up the  
first pitch ~~xxxx~~ Gavin found the rope was hanging  
on a spike and was rubbing through as he pursued  
up to the tune of "When this bloody cave is over" in  
enthusiastic fashion. Dave Lacey is to buy us both

† Paella - pull an enormous <sup>long!</sup> length at once.

\* for proper appreciation of this verse, the following points should  
be noted:

- 1) The old name for Salisbury was 'Sarum'
- 2) A common abbreviation for Hampshire is Hants.

a Panche in the near future...

It took most people about 10 or 12 hours for this trip. This means that a team of 13 people detackled an 820m cave and camp in three trips [one of which could have ~~be~~ avoided]. I think we deserve some mutual & self-congratulation.

David

Pozo del Ojo de la Bruja 9.8.90

"Ends in draughting boulder choke suitable only for suicidal midgets!"

(67)

corners to form what might be a chamber - Certainly stones rattled down for a few seconds. would be worth cleaning if (a) it dropped at all (which it doesn't), (b) you're a midget.

### Surface Survey Summary

All coordinates wrt. cairn at edge of Z/7 doline in order Eastings, Northings, Ups (to nearest metre)  
Pothole of the Skulls: ~~209~~ 209      172      -26

Egbert (approx) : 920      610      -820  
Pothole of Skulls is just south of LUS, about 100m before Marble Arch.

Friday 10/8/90.  
3°C.

I am going down to Lagos in a mo. Over the weekend I am going on a little walk. On Saturday I am going to Vega Redona and the Vesabano 1° 19' 30" 43° 10' 0" and sleeping near there. On Sunday I am going to Lago Huerta and then over to Añob. If the weather is bad I will go back to

Legos on Sunday instead of going over  
the top to Arso.

If I am not back at either camp  
by Tuesday morning please come  
and look for me.

Love Fred  
xxx.

Shaft Roshing in Area 9

Jenny + Gavin

Looked at 10/9 - choked, and La Jayada -  
old, loose + scary. Then went down 3/9. This  
was originally ~50m deep to a snow plug.  
It is now ~90m deep, and still ends in a snow  
plug. It looks like this is the bottom of the shaft,  
but a way or many just be possible if the  
snow melts some more. Worth another look in

~ 1994

Rigging guide

Pitch

C5

- P20 "old ~~top~~ legs cant Rig"
- P55 "Global Warming"
- P5 "Snow way on"

Belay's

- The Spike + thread backup
- Spike + bolt Y hang
- Spike + bolt Y hang
- Bolt

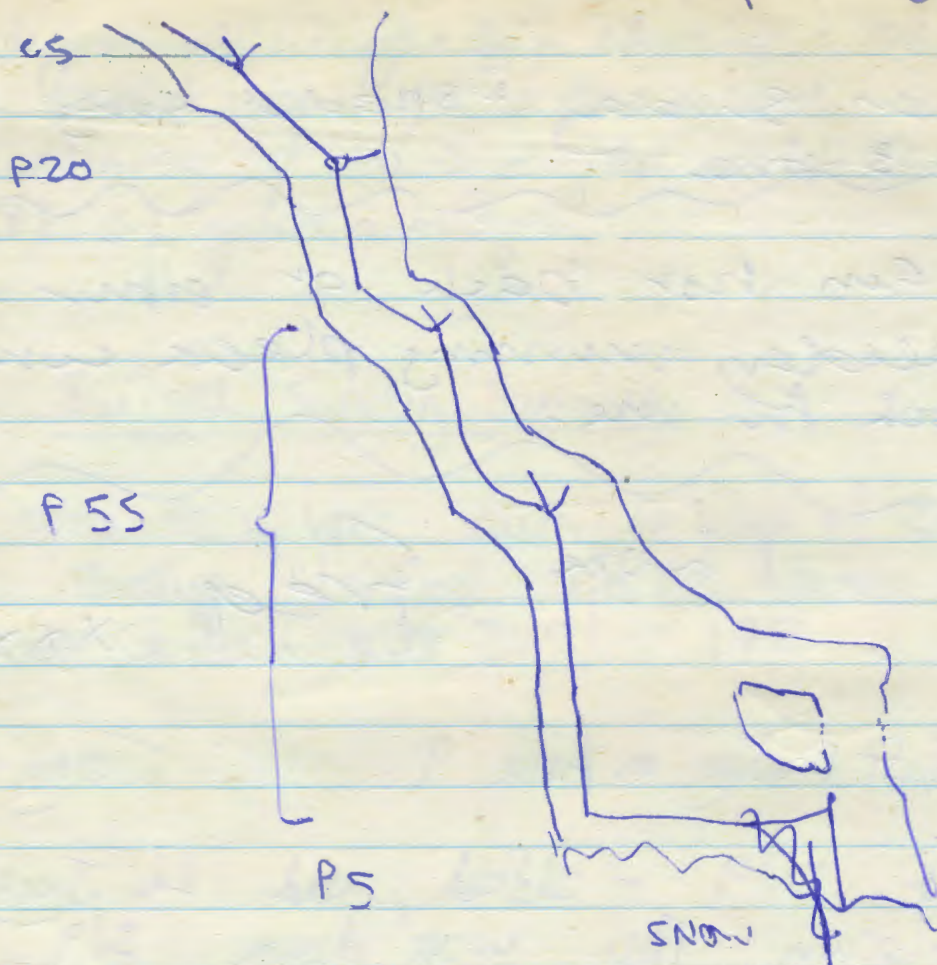
Rebelays / deviations

- Deviation (medium tape on spike)
- Rebelay (spike + bolt Y hang)

(69)

3/9

Grade 1



Sat. 11 Aug 90

Jenny + Gavni  
shaft bashing.

Jenny saw a flock / herd / school / pack  
(or whatever) of Rebecca, and a mouse  
in Gavni's rucksack.

JGV

Late the same day..... a violent  
storm - rain, wind, hail, thunder +  
lightening. Big Eric almost blew away.  
Gavni walked down the hill in  
the epicentre of the storm.

↳ that's the colligates case for

11 August 1990

Base Camp to Ario Camp 45 min 50 sec  
by Stephen Gale - go for it, Fred!

10-8-90

Tony & David explore hammer squeeze in Pothole of the Skulls. Enlarged noticeably the hole, but we both failed to fit thru'. Spent a long time doing photography and were back 1/2 hour before our call out time.

11-8-90

Sheny and David went to photograph and doing 29/5. A large part of my expensive electronics failed to work, and that which did work was left on the surface. The trip was something of a cock up.

On the way back we were attacked by a Picos Storm. Thunderbolts and lightning - very very frightening. Also hail stones the size of big peas and strong wind. The lightning got as close as  
FLASH "one thousand" - Bloody Hell".

KERABOOM

David

"IF I leave now, I'll miss the worst of the storm"  
I thought

"Maybe I was wrong" I thought, as I passed Xitu.

"Shit!" I thought at sod 3d

"Oh! It's stopped raining and started hailing now"

I thought at sod 3c.

55-14-01-11  
page 3

Fr St, UTL AUS  
Sat Dike, Paul

Pits  
Stores (B1)  
Surrey box  
Dried Food  
Water carrier  
Med kit

90 Armageddon  
55 Bells <sup>3/23/60</sup> <sub>be Dent</sub>  
60 The Hundred  
30  
30  
25

What we need at Airo

Food  
Eyes  
Hangers  
Moullons  
Gas



(32)

120

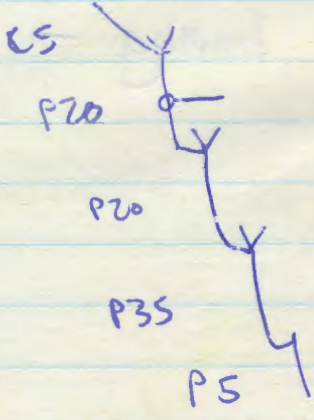
130  
5  
9  
125  
269

300

170  
21000 Deposit  
Transport  
Kitty  
Gear:  
Camping  
Caning

100  
200  
125  
200  
160 ← SET  
60 ← SUR  
100 ← light

Total cash outlay: 945  
add Earnings ~~150~~ lost [7x150] 1050  
Total cost for Dave Lacey → 1995 ←  
Add Subtract from Grant 2155  
160.



# CAMPING JOBS

(B3)

- PRIORITY
1. Push + Survey Leads downstream.
  2. Science
  3. Photography, later camps
  4. Survey / Push upstream if enough spare people!

## SURFACE JOBS

1. Shaft wash area around end of 2/7
2. Supply camps
3. Collect rubbish / Rigging <sup>rescue</sup> practice
- 4. Fostering

Make sure people get enough rest - take some days off for everyone if necessary!

Dye tracing - Sat end of July  
Meet divers at Culiebro

DON'T FORGET THAT IT WILL BE HARD TO MAKE TOO MUCH  
Dave H David Cotodok Paul Dirk Sheri Graham Gavin Davel

(34)

Tristan. Suggest you cook the following: <sup>for</sup> 9 people  
(It'd be easier to cook than than feed them)

Lots <sup>2 packets @ least</sup> boiled pasta - drain well + leave to stand til no longer looks damp. Use large pot + put in lots olive oil, lots black pepper, any oregano/herbs and lots of garlic - (sauté the garlic in the oil before adding the rest). Wop in the pasta + reheat. Check if you've got enough salt + pepper in it. Then as your master stroke put in a teaspoon (heaped) of Nutmeg (check the small glass herb bottles - it's brown powder) but do not put it in until ready to serve.

DON'T FORGET TO GET LOTS OF AGUA

Make up a sauce using:-

- 1) 3 roughly chopped + fried onions (use the sunflower oil)
- 2) Courgettes, peppers, the beans left from yesterday (Cook them up in pressure cooker lot), and carrots (chop these into sort of 'chips' but not rounds)
- Sauté 1) + 2) for a while until onions are soft.
- 3) Add tomatoes + lots of lentils + water until lentils are soft. Then add spag bol mix packets (there's not enough of the other stuff to be truly creative)
- 4) As your master strokes add 2 tbs (heaped) of peanut butter to this mixture.
- 5) check enough of salt + pepper.

b) Watch the ravening hords devour it.

\* If you want a breathing space make up 2 lots of flapjack today. <sup>to shove down them quickly</sup> Each batch = 1/2 tub Tulipan (yes I know we're short of it, but don't worry) plus an equal volume (guess this) of syrup plus 1/2 level tsp of salt.

Heat these to boiling + mix in lots of morn flakes for whilst still boiling. Take off heat when it sticks to pan bottom.

Team	Purpose	Dates	Dir. Obj	Call Obj
Joe Dave H	Reorg P2&3	25/7	25/7-7pm	25/7-11pm
Palm Dae M Dix V	Camp - Egypt Attack	25/7 Mid-day	28/7 8pm	29/7 Morning
Sherry Graham Tristan	28	28/7	31/7	
Gavin	29/5	29/7 14.15	29/7 <del>18.00</del> 15.30	29/7 <del>18.00</del> 18.30
Gavin	29/5	10/8 18.30	16.30	19.00
Tommy & David	27/7 (skull part) <del>13.00</del>	10/8/90 13.00	10/8/90 20. <del>19.</del> 00	23: 00 <del>21: 00</del>

honor

(B6)

## Comments on Gear

Edelrid rope. Overtreating ropes with lead in so they are this fast, is totally unacceptable + extremely dangerous - but otherwise good rope

Petzl Coeur hangers - turn around on the bolt, unless you overtighten them, or overdrill the bolt.

Petzl drivers - very hard to turn round with the rubber handles

Petzl hammers - rubber grip turns round on the shaft

Petzl Croll harness - not hard wearing

Troll chest harness - good design, but why do they come in only one size, which is slightly small for me.

Petzl Arnie generator - some good features eg blow back tube, water delivered to bottom. However, capacity should be 300 gr. Should be able to open water drip fully. Threads often get clogged. ~~Something~~ Mallow rope - handles very well, nice rope except it isn't very wear resistant.

Raminor rocksack → Nasty attempt at saving perhaps 1/3 p on the top tie string which involved 1 hr repair. Also the belt when moved onto upper buckles cannot then be linked to bottom of sack. → STUPID SAVINGS FOR A LOT OF ANNOYANCE

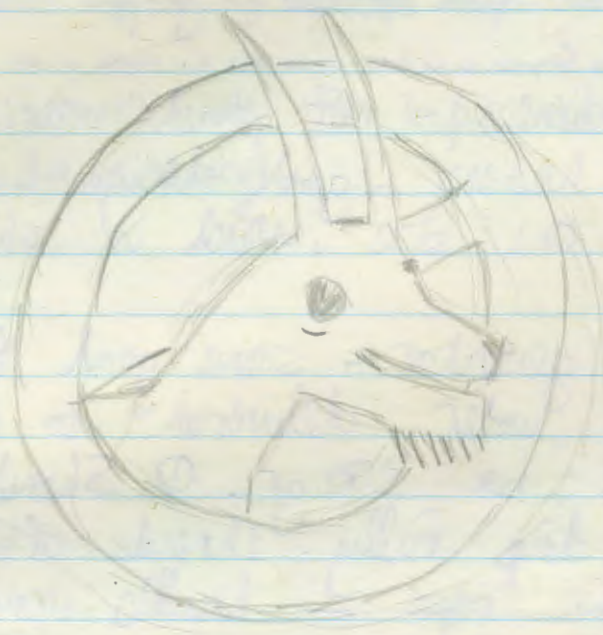
The new Petzl jammer has no hole for putting a bit of string through to assist opening it. If they didn't virtually hog the market they might find out what's good + stick to it.

Daleswear bin bags - cyclone aint too effective as a breathable material but with f-pile bag this is, perhaps, not crucial. Draughting didn't work, which was silly and could easily be rectified. Still, a marketable idea.

Daren drums and similar are very useful, but the real drum could do with some provision for a carrying handle.

Scorpion stoves - a little too fragile for underground use, gets clogged with mud very easily; the tolerances are tight. ~~On~~ On the other hand, a light and effective stove, fine for backpacking but not for us. (Check out primuses and Trangias.)

Ortlieb water bags - a very basic ~~and~~ design! The closure is effective but the ~~two~~ actual taps are a pain - in one case put in a stupid place, in the other, difficult to turn of. Arrows on the tap marked 'on' and 'off' would be useful



GOAT BUSTERS

were here

EXPEDITION DIARY

28.6.90	Expedition arrives at Los Lagos.	
29.6.90	to Arjo camp set up.	
30.6.90		
1.7.90	First rigging trip reaches Flying Rebellies.	CL DEL SCM
2.7.90	Second rigging trip reaches Graham's Todger Pitch.	DEL GL PM
3.7.90	1: Third rigging trip reaches Sing To The Devil. 2: 53/5 hammered.	DJM SCM ADS DEL GL
4.7.90	Tackle carried through Paradise Rift and the bottom of Seventh Heaven explored.	PM DV
5.7.90	Fourth rigging trip reaches ledge above First False Floor.	DEL GL DJM
7.7.90	1: Fifth rigging trip reaches the Crash Pad. 2: Paradise rerigged, 150m rope carried to Graham's Todger Pitch.	DB SCM DEL CL PM
8.7.90	1: Bags of camping kit carried to the top of Pessimist's. 2: First camp goes down, but returns on reaching the end of the rifts.	DEL DJM TN DV GL PM ADS
10.7.90	1: First camp goes down. Rigs the rest of the cave and sets up camp at Primula Point. 2: Photography trip to London Underground.	GL PM ADS DJM SCM TN
14.7.90	1: Portering and rerigging trip to Gripper Pitch. 2: Second camp goes down. 3: First camp returns, having discovered Soup Dragon.	DH TETK DV DB DJM SCM
16.7.90	1: Third camp goes down. 2: Second camp returns.	DH PM DV
18.7.90	Skull cave (47/7) discovered.	ADS DEL
19.7.90	Third camp returns having found Soup Dragon to be a continuation of Bod.	
20.7.90	Fourth camp goes down.	DEL GL ADS WS
21.7.90	Cave cleaned and supplies restocked to the top of Armageddon.	TETK GAN
23.7.90	Fourth camp returns having investigated Colostomy Climb and rigged a traverse along the stream to Choke Egbert.	
24.7.90	5/10 discovered.	DH PM DV
25.7.90	1: Rope on second pitch and Seventh Heaven replaced. 2: Fifth camp goes down. Dye put in at Primula Point 23:00 hrs.	JA DH DJM PM DV
26.7.90	Extensive digging in 53/5.	DH TETK GL WS JGV
28.7.90	1: Sixth camp goes down. 2: Fifth camp returns having found the way into Choke Egbert and started digging. 3: Digging at 53/5. 53/5(b) discovered. Dye resurges at Culiembro cave 11:00hrs.	TETK SCM GAN GL JGV
29.7.90	1: 29/5 descended, small rift found. 2: Digging continues in 53/5.	GL DEL JGV
30.7.90	1: Skull cave explored, first squeeze removed. 2: Rift in 29/5 hammered.	JA DEL ADS GL JGV
31.7.90	1: Seventh camp goes down. 2: Sixth camp returns having investigated	DH DEL GL ADS



	climbs around Choke Egbert.	
2.8.90	Rope replaced on Seventh Heaven, gear carried through Paradise Rift.	TCG DJM JGV
3.8.90	1: Eighth camp goes down.	TCG DJM JGV CFW
	2: Seventh camp returns having investigated Choke Egbert and abandoned it as unsafe and detackled cave downstream of Primula Point.	
4.8.90	5/10 descended to squeeze.	GAN DV
5.8.90	First Detackling trip goes down and meets Eighth camp at Gusamo Grovel. Cave detackled to bottom of Sing To The Devil. Seven bags of gear brought to surface.	GL SCM GAN
6.8.90	Cave detackled to the top of Pessimists. Four bags of gear brought out.	DB ADS
7.8.90	5/10 dug and bottomed.	TCG DEL
8.8.90	Cave completely detackled. 1000m of rope pulled from top of Pessimists to surface in one length. Remaining bags brought out.	TCG TETK CL DEL GL DJM PM SCM JGV CFW
10.8.90	1: Skull cave photographed and second squeeze hammered.	DJM ADS
	2: First squeeze passed in 29/5, another found.	GL
11.8.90	1: 3/9 descended past previous years' limit to further snow blockage 90m down.	GL JGV
	2: Second squeeze passed in Skull Cave. Cave detackled.	ADS DV
	3: 29/5 photographed and detackled.	DJM SCM
12.8.90	to	
13.8.90	Ario camp dismantled and carried to Los Lagos.	
15.8.90	Expedition leaves Los Lagos.	

Page 2  
**JULTAYU EXPEDITION 1990**  
**OXFORD UNIVERSITY CAVE CLUB**

Dear Dave. This is the list of sponsors. Unfortunately the computer keeps rejecting the following sponsors;

~~Fortnum and Mason's Royal Hampers (though I did only apply for the 'Sandringham' case -sorry about that!)~~

~~Super-micro-lights Incorporated (to and from the cave transport)~~

~~Hang Gliders P. L. C. (for when the above run out of fuel, reference the Yellow Van)~~

~~Noet et Chandon~~

So here's the list of survivors;

HOLLAND AND BARRETT; 1st year spons, underground if poss, also very wholesome looking shots (they like to think they have a 'cottage garden' outlook)

MORNFLAKES. Anything that takes your fancy. I trust you!

~~PLASTIC BAGS. underground or how about after dark around the survey at the refuge (the light from the Tilly-lamp glancing playfully off the zipper plastic bags), or both?!~~

YEOMAN MASHED POTATO. Really an underground one is essential for this. Also it might look like folks just hauled into camp desperate for something quick and hot.

PRIMULA. How about a shot at Primula point?

THORNTON'S FUDGE.

FRANK COOPER'S MARMELADE. Please do me a good one of this as they need to be enthused for next year. U/G would be very splendid, but perhaps not that practical, or perhaps at Ario with vista.

RINGTON'S TEAS. Just about anything you like

MILTON STERELIZING TABLETS. As you like.

B.C.B. International Dry foods. This is RAVEN'S. preferably U/G shot showing packaging and meal made up, I don't know quite what will be the best.

MARYLAND COOKIES. This has to be U/G for preference as they do send biscuits "Up and down quite a few mountains, caves and odd places like that." to quote the commercial director Mr. Reed and his secretary Mrs. Seed (a great pair of characters!).

JULIAYU EXPEDITION 1990  
OXFORD UNIVERSITY CAVE CLUB



COLMAN'S. Whatever you like.

LEA AND PERRIN. Ditto.

SUNPAT PEANUT BUTTER. Now owned by the notoriously stingy Nestles, but still an independant factory so we still get some goodies. Something nice to cheer up these Rowntrees souls lost to the Hell of Nestle. Ta!

ITONA BISCUITS. A very timid bunch who need enthusing for next year. Yes I know that they scarcely replace the wholly more toothsome Shepherd Boy Bars, but they are VERY GOOD FOR YOU. I suspect that they produce bowel movements that travel at a fair rate of knots, but don't use that as an idea as a sponsor shot.

SCHWARTZ. Whatever you like.

THOMAS TUNNOCK. Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa. Sorry my taste buds were just having a little organism at the thought. Something actively cave like, as they sponsored the Everst thing and got published in that book.

LION SPICES. Something exciting and U/G as they were a little taken aback at the thought of sponsoring someone, this obviously being an entirely new experience for them!

OVALTINE (WANDER LTD.). Whatever you like.

TATES. Whatever you like.

And that's the lot. Immense thanks. joan.

xxx

\* Jacob's Bakery AKA. Nabisco + Huntley + Palmer's  
could be other than prats + club bics  
due to a strike.

## Safer caving? then return to the chair.

OUC is safety conscious. But there can be no harm in occasionally re-examining the way we do things in the hope of detecting holes in the safety net and sewing them up before someone falls through. What I want to do therefore is ask members of the club to report on this sheet incidents they think had or might have had safety consequences. This exercise should be broad ranging, so comments on virtually any aspect of club activity will be welcomed, and positive suggestions ("we should bolt Marble steps") could be as useful as reporting incidents ("I got left alone in Swildon's 2 without a light whilst the so-called leader tried exploring some scrophulous muddy tube"). Comments from novices will be especially useful. Things already get discussed informally of course, but not always, and not always the things that affect novices, and discussion doesn't always lead to action. You may think this is an unnecessarily anal exercise, but you're welcome to say so, and I'm going to do it anyway. Eventually I'll try and pull something useful out of the information you all provide, so please help if you can by scribbling under these suggested headings. Longer essays also welcomed.

Yes, we should.

**Novice training trips.** [e.g. Fell off ladder; got very cold; wish I hadn't gone through Sump 1; lights failed; novice insisted on climbing ladder without a rope; never got told what to do; leaders incompetent; "leader ate my Mars Bar"]

Novice ate my Mars Bar

Can we find some way of avoiding the crowds on novice trips. Go on weekday? Go somewhere else?

Should always be 2 experienced people per group

This would have the advantage that we could get a CC minibus. Of course not all novices would be willing to take a weekday off.

It's a real shaggy driving 200 miles to do a not very interesting cave, and then having to pay £5 for it

**Equipment.** [e.g. Stitch plates jam; Carry spare lights; helmets fall off]

Would stitch plates with springs be better. Each team should carry first aid kit + spare light + bivvy bag? (bag not blanked). On trips where flooding / getting trapped is possible, everyone should carry bivvy bag. We must try to

Six the chin straps onto the helmets + bring the helmets out of Dallimore's.

**Injuries and rescues.** [e.g. Should carry first aid kit; should know how to use first aid kit; no call out; loved-ones worried sick; "never had an injury in 30 years caving"; compile a list of injuries?; "leader burnt my ear"]

should know how to spell first aid kit

Get people to go on first aid course. Get speaker to talk on first aid. Prepare list of people with phones who are willing to act as call outs.

**Other.** [e.g. Dangerous driving; Dallimores should be concreted up; worries about insurance and liability]. PTO if necessary.

We should think about insurance. A couple of years ago, a climber fell off and broke his back and is now paralyzed. His parents threatened to sue the OUMC etc.

Find some way of calming down overly-keen novices. (Freak them out down Dallimores?)

Please put in Gavin Lowe's Pigeon-hole.

Computing Lab KAZ

### TRADE STANDS

Please send me details of trade stand space  please tick

### CLUB STANDS

These are available at the special rate of £5.00 (includes table and backboard).

Please reserve :

Name of club .....

Number ..... (stand space/s)

I have enclosed £.....

### CRECHE

Please send me details of creche facilities available  please tick

### CAMPING

Please send me details of local camp sites  please tick

Detach this form and return now to the Bookings Manager: **Bob Picknett, 28, Potters Way, Laverstock, Wiltshire, SP1 1 PX**

**NOTE** Name and membership number of all individual members must be given for all bookings. Use separate sheet if necessary.

Name.....BCRA No. ....

Address .....

.....

.....

..... Postcode .....

**BCRA**  
BRITISH CAVE RESEARCH ASSOCIATION

The British Cave Research Association is a registered charity and the Conference is organised and run by volunteers for ALL cavers and the public. Comments and offers of help should be addressed to the Conference Manager : Paul Hatherley, 54 High Street, Queensbury, Bradford, BD13 2PA.

Photo: Jerry Wooldrige

## BCRA PHOTO SALON

This year's photo salon is probably one of the best sponsored ever, with currently 14 donated prizes in addition to the BCRA cash prizes. This is a good opportunity to display your photographs to fellow cavers and photographers with the chance of winning a prize too! Budding cave photographers should use the Salon to help improve and develop photographic skills by challenging some of the more established cave photographers.

The rules are much the same as previous years with the following categories:-

1. **Premier Trophy.** Portfolio of five prints in colour or B/W, minimum size 10"x8", one entry per person. First prize only.

2. **Best Colour Print.** Minimum size 10"x8", up to three entries per person. First, second and third prizes.

3. **Best B/W print.** Minimum size 10"x8", up to three entries per person. First, second and third prizes.

4. **Best Slide.** Colour or B/W, 35mm or 2 1/4" sq. , up to five entries per person. First, second and third prizes.

5. **Cave Life.** Slide or print of cave life, must include identification of specimen unless a new species, up to three entries per person. First, second and third prizes.

6. **Cave Humour.** Slide entries, 35mm only, single or a sequence of shots with your captions, up to three entries per person. First prize only, judged by the tried and tested laughometer.

7. **Discretionary.** Awarded to a notable winning or non-winning entry at the judges discretion. One prize only.

Judging of the entries will be by cave photographers and also include a guest judge from the Bradford Museum of Photography.

Entries must be registered at the conference by 1200hrs on Saturday, no entries will be accepted after this time.

Entries may also be sent to the Salon organiser at the address below (remember to include return postage fees if not collecting at the conference).

Peter Bolt  
9 Galston Street  
Adamsdown  
CARDIFF CF2 1HR  
S. Glam.

Prizes this year are being sponsored by:-  
BCRA, Bat Products, Bernies Cafe, Buffalo, Cave and Crag, Caving Supplies, Comsac, Dalesware, Firefly Electronics, Inglesport, Lyon Equipment, Speleo Technics, Troll, Underground Technology, Warmbac.

**BCRA**  
BRITISH CAVE RESEARCH ASSOCIATION



# NATIONAL CAVING CONFERENCE

**11th - 13th Sept '92**  
**Richmond Building**  
**University of Bradford**  
**Bradford**



- Recent British Cave Exploration
- Science & Training Lectures
- Videos & Films
- Displays & Information
- Photo Salon
- Expedition, Club & Group meeting facilities
- Accommodation
- Foreign caving & expedition reports
- Guest speakers
- Trade & Club stands
- Competitions with BIG prizes
- Creche

The caver's premier annual event is celebrating its venue move from UMIST to the University of Bradford with the biggest and best ever Conference. so dont miss out! An action packed weekend is promised with all your favourite events and some surprises thrown in.

Take advantage of this reduced entry offer or pay on the door.

## PROVISIONAL PROGRAMME

Doors open 0900 hrs. First lecture 0930hrs

A great weekend of entertainment has been lined up. Here are just some of the lectures for you to look forward to:-

**Howard Jones - Expedition Logistics** - a lighthearted look at some of the things that can (and do) go wrong on expeditions.

**Simon Yates** - Gives his account of the time he had to cut the rope on his climbing mate, Jo Simpson, during an ill fated climbing expedition. If you read the book *Touching the Void*, you will not want to miss this lecture.

**Deej Lowe** - If you thought you knew how caves were formed you're in for a shock. Deej explains a new theory and tells you how to find new cave passages.

**Jim Eyre** - Dont go to this talk if you're easily offended! Jim is ready to reveal all.....

**Paul Hardwick** - A thought provoking lecture on cave conservation.

**Chris Howes** - Describes the need for the preservation of photographic prints and slides.

**Martyn Farr - The Agen Allwedd / Daren Cilau** link will probably be a reality by the conference. Martyn describes the history and development of Britains longest cave, the Llangattock System.

**Dave Morrison - Hymac Hole** - Is it really ethical to open a cave using a mechanical digger and what are the problems? Find out and have your say at this lecture.

**John Wilcox - Dowsing for caves.** Fact or Fiction? - Science or myth? John presents his justification for dowsing and cave scientists will be given time to reply.

**Bill Whitehouse** - This year is the 40th anniversary of the DCRO. Bill looks back on rescues, events and experiences.

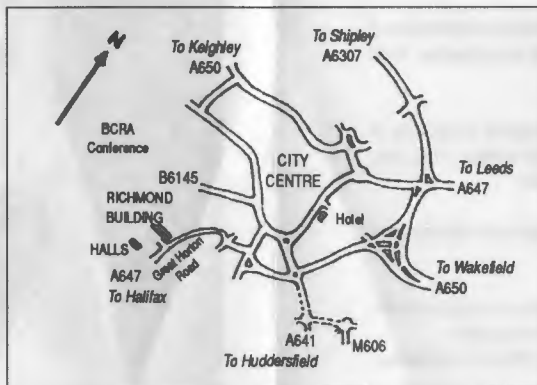
**Guy Meauxoone** will show two of his caving films and there will also be a slide / sound sequence of one of Britains finest caves.

The best of the latest caving expeditions will be reporting on their finds, from Europe, the Americas and Asia. What are the caves like in Vietnam and will Iryan Jaya produce the biggest river cave in the world? - find out at the conference.

Also included :- *Radon Update, NCA Restructure Progress, How to make a cave radio, Rebolting Progress and Information, Use and Abuse of Equipment, Update on the World Caving Scene, Latest exploration in the Dales, Derbyshire, Wales and Mendip.*

Throughout the weekend there will be continuous cave videos. This is an excellent chance to see all your old favourites - **Beneath the Pennines, Lost River of Gaping Gill, Keld Head, Caves of Marble and Holloch**, to mention just a few. There will also be video projections in a specially designed film theatre at the venue, of the **Daren Cilau Through Trip** (Martyn Farr), **Exploration of OFD** (Clive Gardener), **Sunset Hole** (John Franklyn), **Mattienzo, Diving in the Doux de Coly, Cigalere** and many more.

Facilities will be available at the venue for meetings of the BCRA Special Interest Groups and expedition teams (with use of projector and screen). A cave photography seminar has also been organised by Gavin Newman and Chris Howes (book a place on Saturday morning at the Conference).



The best of the caving shops and equipment suppliers will be selling their goods in the Trade Stand area. A £50 cash prize for the best club stand is an offer that no caving club can afford to miss out on. Several competitions are lined up - the SRT race, surveying test, rope stuff and carbide lamp assembly - all with fabulous prizes, so start practising!

No conference is complete without late bars and entertainment. For those arriving on Friday evening, the 'Quiet Bar' in the Communal Building has an extension until midnight. There will be a bar within the venue area on Saturday (1100 - 1500 hrs) and Sunday (1200 - 1500hrs). Saturday evening

has the usual ceilidh and stomp with music by **Gaeilforce** and **Spring Heeled Jack** and a bar open until 0030hrs in the Communal Building (tickets on sale at the conference or on the door).

The conference will finish at 1700hrs on Sunday afternoon following the judging of the Photo Salon Competition and presentation of prizes to the winners of the various competitions.

**Conference Manager, Trade and Club Stands**  
Paul Hatherley, 54 High Street, Queensbury, Bradford BD13 2PA

**Lecture Organiser**  
Marion Batten, 17 The Park Towngate, Southowram, Halifax HX3 9QY

## BOOKING FORM 1992

**CONFERENCE FEE** (Advance booking rate until 7th September)

	Rate	No.	Total £
<b>Individual BCRA members</b>			
Saturday and Sunday	£8.00		
Single day only(specify)	£4.50		
.....			
<b>All others</b>			
Saturday and Sunday	£10.50		
Single day only (specify)	£6.00		
.....			

**Conference fee on door**  
BCRA members Sat. & Sun. £9.00, single day £5.00  
All others Sat. & Sun. £12.00, single day £7.00

### ACCOMMODATION (University Halls of Residence)

Bed & Breakfast Friday	£15.10		
Bed & Breakfast Saturday	£15.10		
.....			
Bed only Friday	£11.75		
Bed only Saturday	£11.75		
.....			
Total			

**PLEASE MAKE CHEQUES PAYABLE TO:**  
**BCRA CONFERENCE 1992**

**ACCOMMODATION (Stakis Norfolk Gardens Hotel)**  
Conference delegates are offered bed and breakfast in this four star city centre hotel (10 mins walk from the University) at the exceptionally cheap rate of £18 in shared twin or double rooms (or £25 single). All rooms en suite with bath and shower, colour TV, tea/coffee making facilities, radio and telephone. Rooms are being held until 14th August (after that date you must take pot luck!).

Phone the hotel now on (0274) 734734 to book your room for Friday and/or Saturday night, stating you are a BCRA Conference delegate.

cut here