

OXFORD UNIVERSITY
CAVE CLUB
LIBRARY

Base Camp Log
Book 1991

①


The people who came on this expedition:

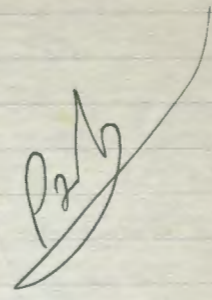
Dana

Dave

Dave

Sean

Tony 



Mah.

Q

Steve

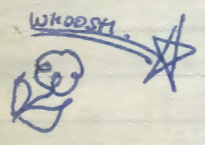
Dave

P.

PH did so well

Chris

Joanie Hello!

WHOOSH! 

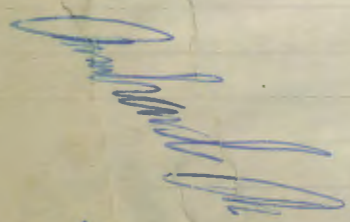
Michelle

Jenny

BILK

(and Bob came too)

William



WNS



Gerhard

Ewald

27 June 1991

The expedition has arrived at Los Lagos. The clag is down, but we are all O.K., sitting in the big tent having eaten a presentable meal made of very little other than lentils. Dave B's car has no handbrake (and is thus at Covadonga), the Yellow van is occasionally misfiring due to a leak in the petrol pump, and we as yet have no permission to go camping or carving or anything. Other than this, however, things look rosy.

David

I would like to make the following points known:

- ① Last year expedition lost three (3) rolls of slide film. If you find them in a BDH container somewhere, they are mine (well, ours actually)
- ② Having reviewed the extent of the expedition library and found it to be very extensive, I would like to suggest that if you read any of the expedition library books you consider writing a review of it in this logbook. This is a good idea, or so it seems to me, and it will provide harmless entertainment for those who have not read the books under review. If you disagree, I don't mind
- ③ there is a kitty book for you to write kitty transactions in. It is currently missing, and until it is found you can write the transactions in the back of the logbook. No this logbook, not the Anio one (idiot!)
- ④ Mr Bell has a limerick he wants to put into the logbook later.
- ⑤ Read Gavin's Rescue Book.
- ⑥ There is a shopping list book to write shopping lists in.
- ⑦ No more points.
- ⑧ Even no more points.

David

The limerick packs laughs atomical
 Into space that is quite economical
 But the good ones I've seen
 So seldom are clean
 And the clean ones so seldom are comical

Pave

(9)

28 June 1991

Dave B, Sean & David at Base. We have decided to write a plan of attack on 2/7. We are going to make a decision ...

		SH	DM	DB	DL	PR	ADS	MC
Friday	B		DM	DB	DL	PR	ADS	MC
night	A	SH(u)			DL		ADS	
Saturday	B					PR(uD?)		MC(uD?)
night	A	SH(Du)	DM(uDu)	DB(uDu)	DL(uDu)		ADS(uDu)	
Sunday	B				DL			
night	A	DM(Du)		DB(Du)	PR(u DL)			
Monday	B							
night	A				DL		ADS	MC

- everyone except Sean sleeps at Base tonight
- Pauline or mark sleeps at Base on Saturday
- ~~Tony~~ everyone else sleeps at Ario
- Tony, Sean & Dave ! go caring on Sunday

Dave's saying of the day :

Life is brutal ,
but full of cervezas

Later

— Mark, Pauline, Dave L & David at Base in the clog. We have all done one carry and are all feeling the effects. Well I hope that is the reason for the general indolence. The walk up was the same as ever except that there is a lot of snow around. This is the first time that I have seen snow on the path to Ario (at around the level of Sod 4). There is also lots of snow on the scree slope that makes up part of the path to 27. Enough, this is stuff for the Ario log book.

There was a shopping trip today, but it arrived at Cangas just as all the shops were closing, so did not get any onion or stuff like that. We are huddled around a bubbling pot of courgette and red peppers in onion soup. Oh the joys of expedition cuisine.

To Mr. Bell's comment of the previous evening I will add:

The Limerick's are an art form complex,
Whose contents run chiefly to sex,
It's famous for virgins
and masculine urgings
and sundry erotic effects.

Unlike Mr Bell, however, I can quote mine from memory and do not need a book to help me.

David

A Notice (another one as well)

- ① There is an Ammo box marked "Lamps". This contains odds and ends of spares for the stinkies and also some flat packs*. These belong to the kitty - if you want ~~see~~ something from this box help yourself, but write it down in the kitty book/back of the log book. Do not pay for your purchase until I have discussed a suitable price with you.
- ② If anyone from ICONA comes round asking for "permissio" ask them to write down (in Spanish if need be) in the log book what they want. If it seems to be urgent make sure that someone in authority (ie me!) knows as soon as possible. Be polite, SMILE, and make sure that they leave happy.

David

Dave L now has control of the flat packs (500 pts)

A Guide to Rucksack Load optimisation

The question of how to carry the most load to Ario for the expenditure of as little time as possible is a complex one. There are various different ways of looking at the problem. :-

① The English Students View

Weight is a psychological concept and time is infinite so it doesn't matter.

② The Civil Engineers View

The cost of constructing a 2 lane road from Los Lagos to Ario is too much and the environmentalists would have a field day therefore the project is a waste of time and no load can be moved.

③ The PPE ists View

The opportunity cost of carrying a rucksack to Ario is great. The best option available is to hire a horse or pony and send the load up on that allowing the pony to sit in the bar, or on the beach or sleep or whatever, incidentally this also injects foreign capital into an otherwise depressed local industry.

④ The Metallurgists View

By using latest casting techniques it should be possible to construct a metal beamed catapult to transport loads to Ario, this is the most effective method available.

⑤ The Mechanical Engineers View

Assume

- ① load constant with time
- ② Proportional relationship
- ③ Even gradient θ

Conduct experiments to find various values of t for load L

Differentiate to find the maximum optimal load

Assume

- ① This answer to be correct
- ② Errors to be negligible.

⑥ The Mathematicians View

Let there be a load X for which the time taken to go to Aris is T_0
 X being the largest load carriageable without a rest.

If load is Z then $Y (= Z - X)$ is the extra load
The effect of Y is to create N rest periods of length R
and a turn-around time of T_T . Thus rest time $T_R (= NR)$
plus T_T equals the extra time needed to carry Y

NB: N is proportional to $Y (= KY)$ where K is the load capacity coefficient. $K = f(\text{Temperature, Number of previous carries, Last meal time, blood sugar level etc.})$.

Thus by experimentation K for each individual can be determined.

$$KY = N$$

R can be determined by observation over a long period but is given $R = g(\text{Temperature, Number of previous carries, Last meal time, blood sugar level etc.})$

$$RN = T_R \quad T_T = h(\text{Temperature, Number of previous carries, Last meal time, blood sugar level, amount of water at Aris etc.})$$

$$T_A \text{ being total additional time taken} = T_R + T_T = KYR + T_T$$

Temperature will effect f, g, h by proportional changes with respect to K

Number of carries will effect f, g, h in an exponential decline

Last meal will have differing effects depending upon next meal location etc.

In this way the kilos per hour can be maximised for each individual.

NB: by adding additional information the kilos per calorie could also be determined thus maximising kitty expenditure.

Paul

(7)

From the crypt of the Church at St Giles
Came a scream that could be heard* for miles
The Verger said 'Gracious,
Has Father Ignatious
Forgotten the Bishop has Piles.'

Dave

30 June 1991

A message for Monday's Shoppers:

Please try to phone U.K. and ask them to bring out
the shaft bushing kits, rigging guides and Kitty book. These
are in my room at 22 Harley Road in a pair of paper
document wallets.

Use the chump of boxes opposite the Rio Grande. The
phone numbers to try are:

Harley	071	^{wait 'til tone changes} 44	865	+	241078	22 Harley Road
		"			271271	Jenny at work
		"			273700	Dept of Materials (ask for Steve)

Also write a letter/postcard to "22 Harley Road, Oxford, OX2 0HR
INALATERRA" and tell them about the missing
documents.

Good luck

David

The Limerick, peculiar to English
Is an art form that's hard to extinguish
Once Congress in session
Declared its suppression
But people got around this by writing the
last line with no rhyme or meter.

2/7

Dave

Well the weather forecast that we mentioned between ourselves
earlier was correct. David, Pauline and I correctly forecast
the arrival of the front and the rain. We now reckon that
it will be sunny tomorrow - afternoon probably.

Dave

* If you're going to copy these out of your book, try to get the scansion
right. "could be heard" doesn't scan - try "resounded"

(8)

the fact that the date today is 2/7 in the year ~~1991~~ 1991 should surely be significant! P.

It wasn't significant last year - see relevant log books! Daniel

3/7 I'm heere! Super-wimp to the rescue!

Competition for non-cover of the year's a bit of a foregone conclusion really.

Q xxx

Later...

further to Mr Bell's weather forecasting ~~it~~ it is now 1930 hours and it is still wet, damp, muggy, claggy, miserable and f***ing cold.

AQB has brought a paper with him which shows the front that we mentioned. It is apparently heading North, which is in direct contradiction of what we have seen here.

AQB has lost his sleeping bag on the coach to Amandas.

AQB wishes henceforth to be known as "Q". In that case I am "M" and Mr. Lacey is 007. It follows that Pauline is a "Bond Girl" and everyone else is the horde of evil heavies who will be dispatched by Mr. Lacey's pump action jumar just before the Intermisio and icecream. My knee still hurts. I intend to complete my session as sub-deputy Jefe by leading from my convalescent home at Los Lagos.

ICONA have still not paid us a visit. Is this a good thing or not?

Daniel*

* cold and bored.

P.S. A good way to heat up the tent is to close the doors and light the big gas lamp. Take care that you don't asphyxiate yourself though!

There was a young lady called Yoda,
who built an erotic pagoda.

The walls of its halls
were bestrewed with the balls
and the tools of the gods who bestrode her.

Daniel

④
Il y avait une jeune fille de Fréjus,
Qui allait à la messe les seins nus,
"Si même bronze les siens
À la plage Juan Les Pins
Pourquoi êtes vous toutes si émues?"

A Book Review

"God is an executioner" - Tom Barling.

"he hammered a crampion, looped a rope over it and absceded down". This will give you the general idea, the book is Kerap, and hardly worth the paper it is written on. Students on English will enjoy spotting the typos with which the text abounds. Students of mindless violence will enjoy the body count: vietcong are napalmed and knifed, sundry innocents are gunned down in Belfast and various American cities. A colony of bikers is blasted out of an underground bunker, a colony of Hare Krishnas is blasted out of another underground bunker and our hero, Sergeant Pepper walks out of the book clutching his son having survived several attempts on his life by, among others, a helicopter with heat sensitive, side-mounted gatling guns, a Japanese martial arts expert [yes, there is and "i" between the r & the t] and a religious ^{sect} ~~sect~~ intent on crippling him.

Another Book Review

"A Vet in harness" - James Keirist

What is there to say? He doesn't wear rubber gloves, but most of the book seems to be devoted to doing unspeakable things to the tender parts of various animals. This book deserves an (18) certificate, suitable only for those who are into animal abuse of the worst kind.

David

Mark is cooking. I am bored, hence the above. It will cease now.

The tale of 3 Superheroes... (in serial form)

Part 1

David Moralfibermon, Tony Safety and Dave Laxative were ready and waiting for the call to action. But these were no ordinary Superheroes. For a start each had their own secret weapon. David Moralfibermon had a unlimited supply of IOWA SHIT BISCUITS, Tony Safety had miles and miles of TROLL SAFETY TAPE and numerous other safety gadgets on his secret SAFETY BELT and Dave Laxative had a vast supply of various differing ~~shit~~ SHIT DRUGS and other such substances.

Together these 3 Superheroes are out to fight whatever needs to be fought.

Suddenly the telephone rings...

To be continued...

5/7 00-38

Sean + Q up to

Ario.

Have fun

+ lots of love

+ f f f...