

OU Cave Club

1993 Exped

OXFORD UNIVERSITY

CAVE CLUB

LIBRARY

Aric Log

Black n' Red
Ruled
A4

30/6/93 - Ario Logbook appears at base

1/7 No Pen...

Made Food

Went to Lagos, 9pm

as food so heavy

no sleeping bag etc.

Paul will walk up early

to check you out

Pasta Optional...

Heat and serve

Enjoy

Dave

the eggs for the ... *see label...

It is now possible to:

- a) see Jullagan
- b) walk about without a waterproot
- c) without getting wet.

Still no need for sun-tan lotion.

DJB

3 July '93

Sun at last!

Excited about the way up. A group of 5
spaniards was seen leaving Lages before 10
at Bed. Myself & Harry caught up with them at 10:30,
where we found them heading to a 15 year old
female member of the group. Apparently her condition
was high, (although by the time we reached her it was
10:45/minutes); few other symptoms shown. This was
probably another case of exhaustion, the other person
being a little more strenuous than her usual work at
college. Anyway, they had two bags each, covered
with sleeping bags, and had reached the camp by
helicopter!). We hung around, not very long as it
was hot, for about 45 minutes before they left
that is great but must come if our situation
is combined with the weather. It was very hot
at night.

2/11

Back at Ario, with a pen which works better than the burnt stick. The problem now is to cook for people using very little food.

Fast 8/11 rigging Trip. Sean, Fenella, Sam.

Late start from Lagos - we didn't get up because it was raining. Walked up and put up big tent, then sorted gear to rig 8/11. Fenella has left her SRT kit at Lagos, so we improvise using lots of tape. Finally, at about 4 o'clock we set off in search of the cave. In the mist, some time later, we find it. Fenella discovers that her new carabiner light doesn't fit the old tubo, and does a good job of repairing the electric. So with 5 bags of gear (enough to reach the cave) we descend.

At the 3rd pitch, yes the one which starts with a ladder, Fenella decided to stop, and go back to camp. I discovered an easy way to get down. Just rig your stop upside down and climb down the ladder. The stop provides just enough friction to hold you, but a gentle push allows downward movement. **TRY WITH A STOP WHILE RIGGING** - There won't be a problem with the ladder. If that is the case, we left the bottom and Sam set off out while I rigged the stop. The pitch was very difficult.

The Radio

This is set up as it was last year, positioned
located to the right of the path (looking towards
at the top of sod 4.

Enjoy.

Sean.

Paul -

Here is some nice hot curry. (well, it's a
pathetic attempt, but there were no onions, ~~tomatoes~~
more lentils, spices etc..)

Add lots of pasta ~~and~~ and eat, but don't
they want more when we come out.

Sean.

4/7 3-15 Am. SRT Practice in 8/12. At Soan...

After spending all day trying to make the railway
up in the evening, cooked, and took a
trip, and also put in a 2nd bolt for
3 hours, and it's clear outside (highly).

Found a good place
from the back of
is a stone

3/17/93 (about 3/17/93)

P.M.M. Hung, S.H., Rob

Returned from the 2nd rigging trip about 3:00am. We have rigged down as far as the ladder climb to the slab of Rio ~~Atenas~~ de los Enfermos.

The pitch down into V. Big Chamber needs rerigging, preferably with bolts at correct points, I would suggest a traverse and lead lined climb.

Current state of affairs is:-

Pitch of Peanut Pitch,

- 1. Tackle Bag
- 1. Shastok Tape

35 m 35m* 25m* 10m 10m.

[25m, 5m, 5m 15m ~~rope~~ rope needed for

traverse from P.W.N.N.Y. to Rio Pequino, and pitched ~~to~~ Rio Pequino (+ all the rigging gear required for this pitch.)]

at start of Rio de los Enfermos

- 1 Tackle bag with 70m rope and all rigging gear
- 1 Tackle bag with 5m (instead of type in Bold Step)
- 15m (P. tk. stop pt)
- 70m (Unwell)
- 20m (October)
- instead of type of camp post?
- (Big land)

[Signature]

Arrio. When

in the winter

the last of

5/7/93

Al, the peace.

Rare is the opportunity for a expedition leader to relax, away from those persons induced stresses -

'No, it's my turn to class at Lagoa'

'But I want to go stepping; &'

'It's your turn to order the lunch.'

So while everyone else relaxes it is Bar Maria Rosa this evening, I have the Refugio to myself this evening.

Where are the write ups? Glancing through the log book, there seems to be too little write up of trips. I doubt the missing details can be found in the Lagoa book - Anyone participating in an expedition, please write up trip reports to have personal viewpoints.

For my part, I'll add a few details.

Well, last night I eventually managed to phone Juan Jose, the S.I.E. have given the permission to camp in their area; just as well really. Today, I (& Sam) reproduced copies of our permits of ICONA. It is laying a contract at Lagoa for inspection at all times in summer, we may have 8 tent at Lagoa Rio; we may use any terrain for the camp but tell them we must stay in the park. We should also have a permit for the

had requested to bring any.
 yesterday, I rigged a rather untried pulley
 Francis, ~~with~~ with Son's excellent guidance, to provide
 support. I only rigged it, I left long before
 finding out what happened at the bottom. I also
 noted other cave, about 200m up slope from
 camp. I found it following an obvious green
 passage down slope having circled around
 top of bed 4. I moved a few rocks
 and traced a entrance to a typical Pico's slab
 with entrance dropping to a boulder floor. One
 major boulder still needs crawling to one side,
~~then~~ a ladder (or 2) dropped down it before
 can be checked. I will return to it at the
 first opportunity, probably to find it closer to
 the pebbly boulder floor immediately; but also
 how deep is this? Xito becomes 1144 m deep?

What about all these electric lights in the Refuge,
 where do they get the power from? Surely not
 from the 1000 volt 'Hot Tempo'! (See, I've
 seen some near Spanglers). I still see sea on the
 mountain in daylight.

Remember to write using this
 book is kept dry!
 write properly out

3/7/93

8/4

Dozo Cabezo Juloqna Revisited.

Pat. [unclear]
Henry [unclear]
Rob [unclear]

Was it really a year ago I sat on the [unclear]
with Richard, discussing the achievements of the [unclear]
weeks of the '92 expedition? It is sad to [unclear]
an expedition prematurely, yet both of us were [unclear]
with the possibilities [unclear] of OUEL expedition
coming. The 2/7 camps were storming [unclear],
distracting us from the mighty depths of [unclear].
Never would it be possible to finish 2/20 [unclear]
Summer, (the hard winter of [unclear] [unclear]
was paying off), the question was "Low [unclear]
the [unclear] left over leads [unclear]?"

And in addition to this, what of 'Tangwani
Cave'? An S.T.E. entrance, noted [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear], and rediscovered by [unclear] [unclear]
the same year, I still [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
down an [unclear] climb, the [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] ascending rift. Myself and [unclear]
had tried returning early, [unclear] [unclear]
found several good [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
8/11 of [unclear] [unclear] [unclear], [unclear]
with a ladder, [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
easy rock lead up [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
but possible [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]

descended down. The ladder was still to short, so I waited a convenient ledge while Steve added our first ladder to the pitch. It just reached the bottom. We pushed ~~by~~ our passage to a T junction, where ~~with~~ with fumbling it was discovered ~~at~~ at 300 ft. Eventually, with much clambering, we found the outlet, a crack and gravel slabbing underneath a ~~less~~ less than obvious boulder. After pushing rock and mud aside, we followed this passage to the top of a short drop. The drop was overhanging & seemed to be too steep to free climb.

We ate our pack of peaches, dropped one, and christened the drop Peach Pitch.

We then ladder up, only stopping so I could christen 'Disturbed Pitch' before ascending its 75 feet of ladder, (and its unladdered bits too!). I figured at this point that we'd been foolhardy & dangerous, albeit accidentally.

The trip had been fun, it was my first trip for that expedition. I proudly bared Richard all my enthusiasm for the cave beyond Peach Pitch. I even resorted to the cliché 'it blows a gale'!

So we continued our train journey to Saffron, but not yet about, (allowing some girls who braveried in a pair of a mind), and so the distribution of ~~the~~ the material was not mapped as a

(via Lesotto & Leeds) ... to be continued.

6/7/93

Slab climbing, Part, Fennell Chris.

71/5

150m on 292° from campsite

While waiting for more people to arrive from Lopez, Fennell & I went and had an attempt at moving the large boulder that blocked the entrance. We eventually succeeded but much assistance was needed, so Fennell Chris and several pulleys. On our next attempt, we succeeded in fitting the boulder in a tape sling, but when things looked good, the rock started slipping out. We spent the rest of the hour clearing medium sized rocks from the pitch lead, using a crow bar at arms length. Eventually we were able to lower the boulder through the 87° crevice at the pitch lead. Eventually, at that moment the boulder finally slipped out of the tape crack completely, and tumbled its way to the bottom of the cave. We went back to camp for lunch.

Later in the afternoon, we returned prepared for a descent. Rigging of a bolt and anchors with a rotohook took up, I descended first. After ~15m I reached a pulley / wedged boulder, and noted a inlet with I rigged a rebelay at the jammed rock, then noted how poorly supported it appeared. I descended the remaining 8m as a life line climb. At the bottom of the shaft, I found a boulder floor, (not surprising as wind blows down so much