

TOP CAMP 1994

DUCC

1994 Expln.

Top Camp Log

DUCC



Verde Mierga 1994

OXFORD UNIVERSITY  
CAVE CLUB  
LIBRARY

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1st floor - Ladies  
PINK

W

N

L

E





(2) 5<sup>th</sup> July 1994.

16 30 Tim, Snadot, Real Bill, Michelle, Virtual Bill, Annette, Chris D., Vlodek(?), Rob, Alex + Ben arrived to emerge into sunshine from the abayer

17 25 Annette + Tim left to go flower arranging at Xita. The others are eating much of the food we just brought up.....

6<sup>th</sup> July 1994.

Nearly wet carry up to foggy top camp. Expanded camp, fed, then fire went wrong. - Gavis stayed at camp (roughly)

F41 Caisned route via Old top camp. Entrance now filled, but between us Snadot, Tim and Annette rigged down ~~to~~ an aramouche chute for about 25ft. Unfortunately it fills up with snow as we go. Cold Digging needed. Resulted F13. Found another shaft south of F41.

Richard B. arrived.  
Now there are stars

Tim

6<sup>th</sup> July

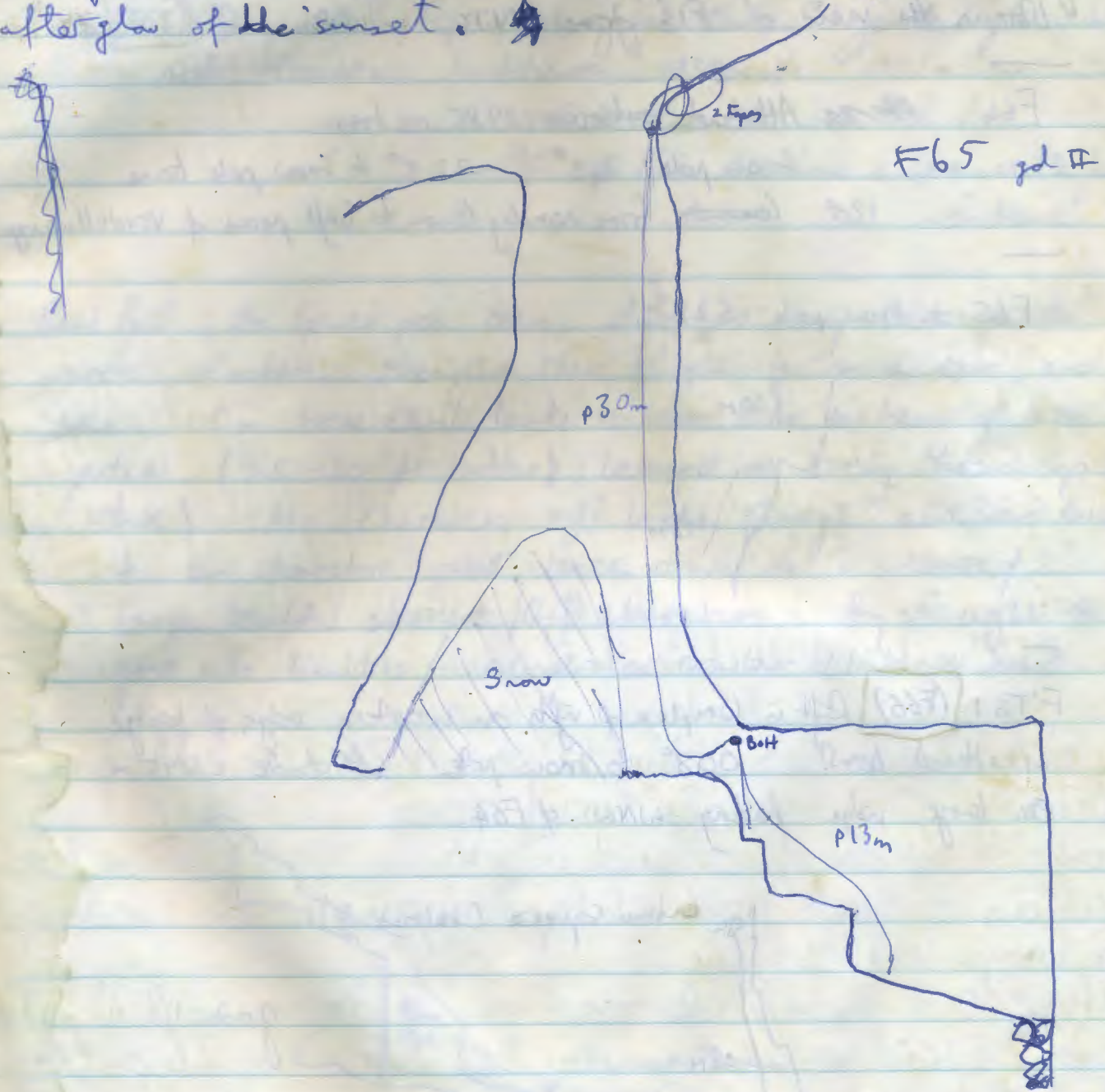
New! **F65** James, Chris D.

Location: Top left Verdellung ~~to~~ to snow pole 326 ~10m below ridge

As above for walk up in chag from Lagos. Went with F41 team to their entrance, then Rob & Gavis tried to find F64 in chag. <sup>Instead,</sup> they found a superbly located shaft reached by a bold traverse across a cliff face. We were surprised by the sudden appearance of Paul Mann equipped with a plastic plate and a small item of cutlery. Our



guides departed <sup>Paul &</sup> Rob to head back to Lagos in day. Rigged <sup>(3)</sup> zhat  
 Descended at 9 pm. 20m to snow plug, choked at one  
 end, small pitch appeared from beneath a pile of boulders at  
 other end. 10-15 m sloping pitch, boulder slope net wall.  
 A few minutes to rummage in boulders & for James to  
 reflect on his first pushing trip. We emerged ~ 11-30 pm,  
 looking out over a beautiful sea of cloud tinged with the  
 afterglow of the sunset.



Chris

Kodek says "Nothing is disturbing"



(4)

7<sup>th</sup> July 1994.

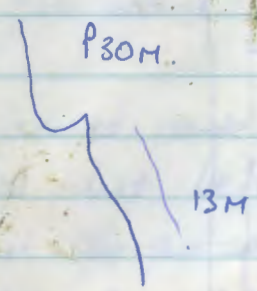
Found F64, and Annette + Chris went to get ropes from F65. Then back to rig F64. Checked various holes + potential holes on the face across from F64. ~~Eventually~~ dropped down the dug into a firr chise at edge of deep bay, but so good. Eventually dropped 3 holes on the ~~to~~ shoulder that shows the head of F13 from NTC.

F64. ~~At~~ Altitude entrance 1985 metres.

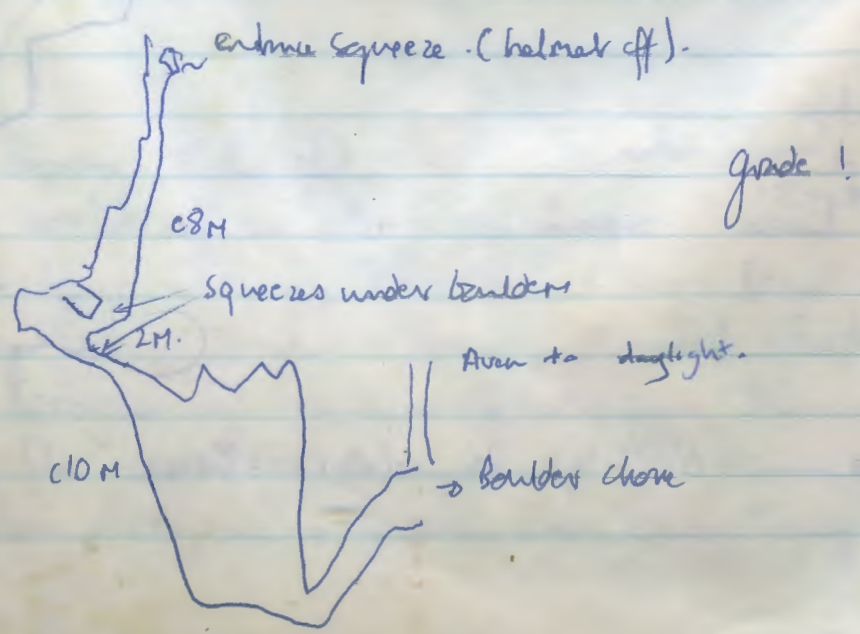
Snow pole 343°; -22.5° to snow pole base

130° ~~Consider~~ from nearly level to left peak of Verdelluanga.

F65 to snow pole 326°



F T S 1 (F66) Rift in complex of rifts on western edge of large shattered tent. 008° to snow pole. Altitude c1895m. On large ridge facing WNW of F64.





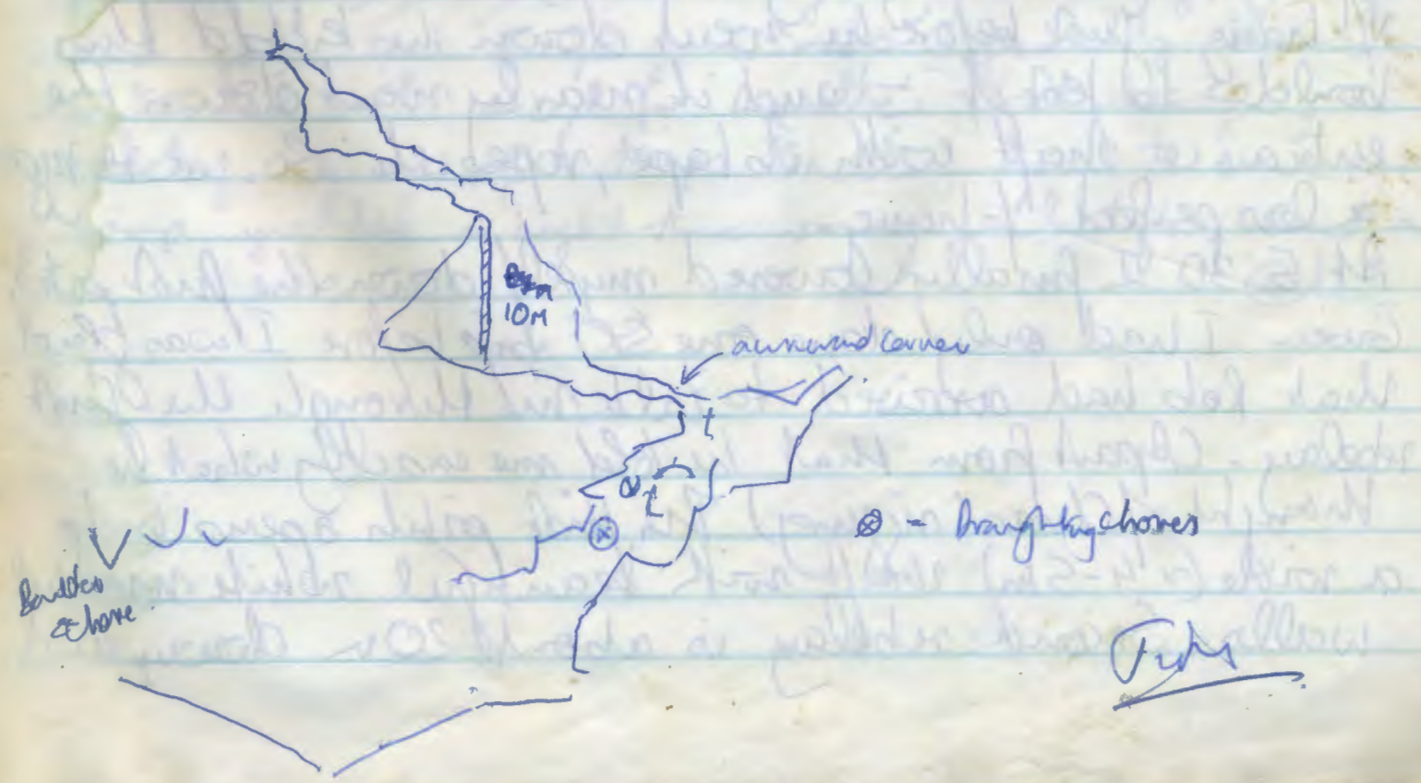
FTS2. **F67** 018° to snow pole  
256° to OTC

Altitude c 1351895 M.

lozenge shaped shaft 30 M west of FTS1. Drop 15-18 M to  
Choke.

FTS3 **F68** Dig not in top of scree filled shallow bays to right of wave  
not shoulder Altitude c 1930 M;  
277° to OTC (win).  
190° to F13 entrance (look visible from  
entrance...).

Real Bill, the Gower pit man, dug his way through the  
scree "where I thought there ought to be a cave", and there  
was 5m loose climb leads to loose tube to head of loose  
pitch (25-30 ft ladder), belayed to (lovely thread up the  
tube). Mic chamber, rft leads through awkward corner  
to low chamber and back down to a series of 2  
large boulder chokes / Rft chambers. Big draught in  
goes into boulders - needs a crowbar (but not heard  
digging).





7<sup>th</sup> July

FRB1

F70

Location: about 150m from snow pole on bearing about 200°  
Can be found by following cairned path to old top  
camp - a short climb up to the left. -

Description: 3m by 1m shaft drops for about 25m into a rift.  
Rift runs approx. NW-SE. The SE end closes down the NW  
end opens into a possible shaft - snow plugged. You can see  
~~down~~ ~3m down on near side; the far side is inaccessible  
without further safety equipment - probably requires digging the snow  
a bit to see further.

Rob

7<sup>th</sup> July Chris & Anette F64

Beautiful sunny day - just right for an alpine  
start to go exploring. At 1:30 pm. we raced off  
to find F64. Having got there a small (2 hour)  
delay was caused by having to collect the ropes  
which were left at F65 the night before. At about  
4:00 pm I started putting the first bolt of my life  
into the rock at the front of the rift, where combined  
with some tape hanging off a nice pointed boulder  
opposite, Chris was going to construct the perfect  
Y-hang. Just before he went down he kicked this  
boulder to leech - and it nearly went down the  
entrance shaft with its tape, ropes etc. So we re-rigged  
a less perfect Y-hang...

At 5:30 I finally lowered myself down the first pitch.  
Given I had only done one STI trip before I was glad  
that Rob had arrived to talk me through the first  
rebelay. Apart from that he told me exactly what he  
thought of Chris' rigging. The first pitch opens into  
a wide (~4-5m) shaft with beautiful white marked  
walls. Second rebelay is about 20m down and



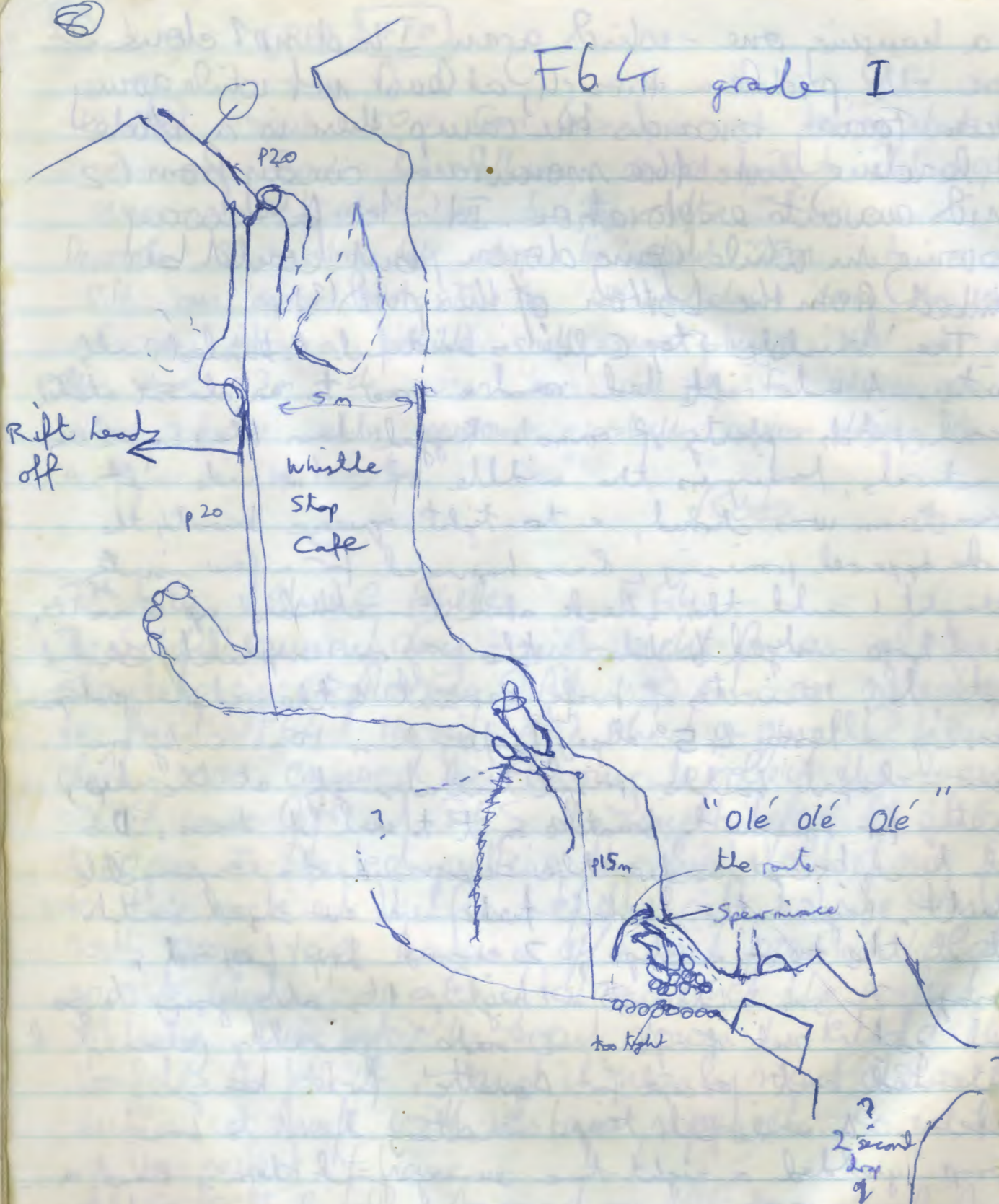
It is a hanging one - which again I had not done (7) before. - No problem though, at least not while going down. Facing towards the camp, there is a wide rift leading into the mountain, away from E2 which awaits exploration. It's too far away to swing in while going down, but could be climbed from the bottom of this pit (?).

The 'Whistle Stop Cafe' is beautiful & banked with white. A wide rift led round a corner to an almost choked second pitch - plenty of ooze. Ripped down the 15m-20m on naturals, landing in the middle of a 1m wide rift. Downstream was choked, a too-tight squeeze beneath the choke appeared promising, & was hammered for a few minutes. I thought I would then check above it - climbed up & over the top of large wedged boulders, the way on completely choked. But, 10 minutes of rock removal & the choke progressed, leaving a loose 45° slope <sup>the</sup> leading down 10m. Only one spear-shaped boulder poised tantalizingly at the top, waiting for someone to breathe on it to send it down. Do not touch, except under the supervision of a responsible adult. Beyond the choked tube - a car sized boulder sat at the top of a slope, 2 second drop beyond, passage 2-3m wide 5m high. It's all going to go and go! Out of rope we made a generally relaxed & contented exit, except for Annette's first hanging rebelay. A wonderful trip. Shorting down to base camp yielded a right-time survey-push team. Read on...

Chi



F64 grade I

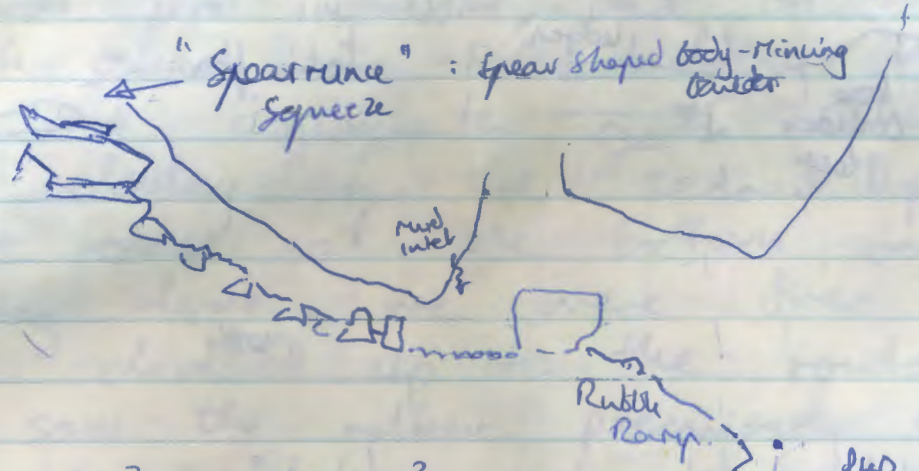




P64 Grade I

from Spearmince climb to Top of 4<sup>th</sup> pitch.

"Spearmince" : spear shaped body-mining  
Squeeze



under pass?

"They come at right"

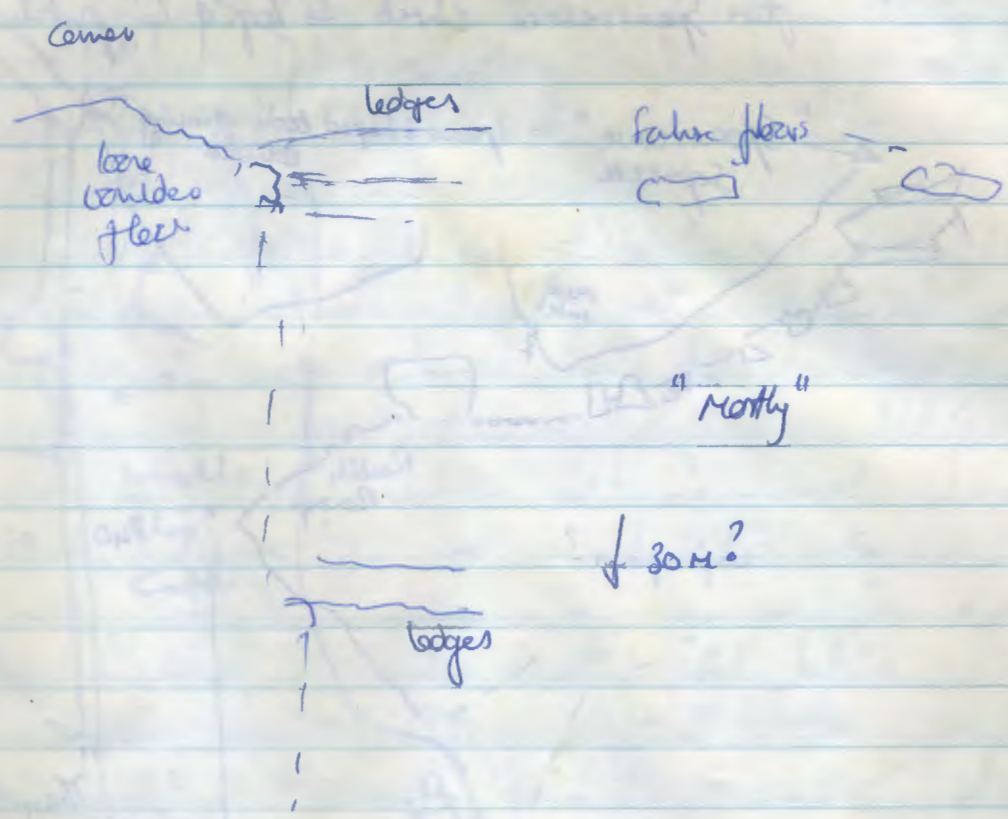
Big ledge.

ledge.

Boulder Floor



3rd  
Pitch



7<sup>th</sup> July, Tim, Bill (Non-reat), <sup>Virtual</sup> Ben F64

We were just about to eat dinner & were sitting in the evening sun, when ~~we~~ <sup>the</sup> voice was heard from the entrance across the valley. There were a few minutes of typical Tim decisiveness, before the mad rush of us assembling gear, when a survey trip was planned.

We got across to the entrance just as the sun was setting across the layer of clouds.

This was my first survey trip (It was also my first Spanish cave, my first trip on carbide lighting, and was to become my first new pitch "as well"), and so I sat and watched as the first few survey



Stations were logged, until I heard a shout at "Come on down!". The first pitch was quite impressive, and at the bottom, I took over from Bill, holding the survey tape, and consequently got rather tangled in the nelseley on the second pitch.

However once at the bottom, our surveying done, we were free to go on. Tim climbed up to the route on, and saw the rather precariously balanced "spew-mince" slake ready to wobbling as you touched it, and managed to squeeze down to a 45° boulder slope. Bill ~~bottom~~ was persuaded to follow, and managed to secure the boulder ~~to~~ with a wire.

At the bottom of the slope, a huge boulder was used to rig the third pitch "They come at night" and Tim scrambled gingerly down the unstable ramp, and managed to put in a bolt which gave a 40m free hang ~~to~~ past two ledges in a beautiful open chamber. Tim and then I descended and found... a false floor with yet another pitch "Mostly", ~~to be~~ with a 5-6 second rattle. We got out & found our way back to camp by about 4.15 am, but more remains to be found, and it looks like me one now into a large shaft series.

Ben



(12)

8th July Paul, Rob, Michelle, Richard F64.

After letting Paul & Rob set off early to do a bit of rigging on the ear first couple of pitches, Michelle and I set off to survey.

We met Paul & Rob at the <sup>bottom</sup> top of the second pitch. By an ingenious system of pulleys we managed to pull the huge, spiced boulders down into the rift, and then Paul 'gardened' the slope sufficiently so that it doesn't provide much risk now.

Paul rigged the 3rd pitch and Michelle and I surveyed from the bottom of the second pitch to the top of the 3rd. We then headed out, leaving Paul and Rob to rig the 4th pitch.

[Depth of "They come at night" - 35.5m] pitch

~~8th July~~ ~~Friday~~ ~~Friday~~

(Gower Pot Mar)

8th July Bill (Real), Alex, Snablet.

At about 12.00 midday, Alex, Snablet & me set off for a bit of tagging & to do some caves. We started off tagging F66 & F67, then leaving our packs we shot over to F41 to pick up some gear & descend a shaft that Tim had mentioned, we couldn't find this shaft but noted some other snow plugs & already numbered shafts, then headed off to F68. I went off to rig the ladder & do some digging. A few hours of juggling rocks gave the impression of a fairly long term dig. So I gave up, just as Alex & Snablet approached. They carried on & I headed into the roof. Juggling more rocks & another squeeze entered a comfortable sized avar  $\approx$  25 feet. I thought about climbing it then didn't from death phobia. Instead I widened the squeeze & went to tell the others. They came up to survey it & I dug a collapsing boulder choke which



didn't go. We thought a passage appears to lead off the top of the  
aven, but the rock is dodgy, so I thought thought Tim or Wlodek  
might enjoy it. F41 was next on the agenda. Alex went down  
first, but the hauling sack got stuck so only 1 bag was done, &  
went down intending to dig a runway for the bag, but it didn't  
work, & I did the same, so home for food & news of F64. (A Vero!!)

Gower Post Man.

(Now back for F41; dig a wide shaft at entrance - avoid melting)

Did you know that ladybirds like powdered milk?  
They like syrup too!

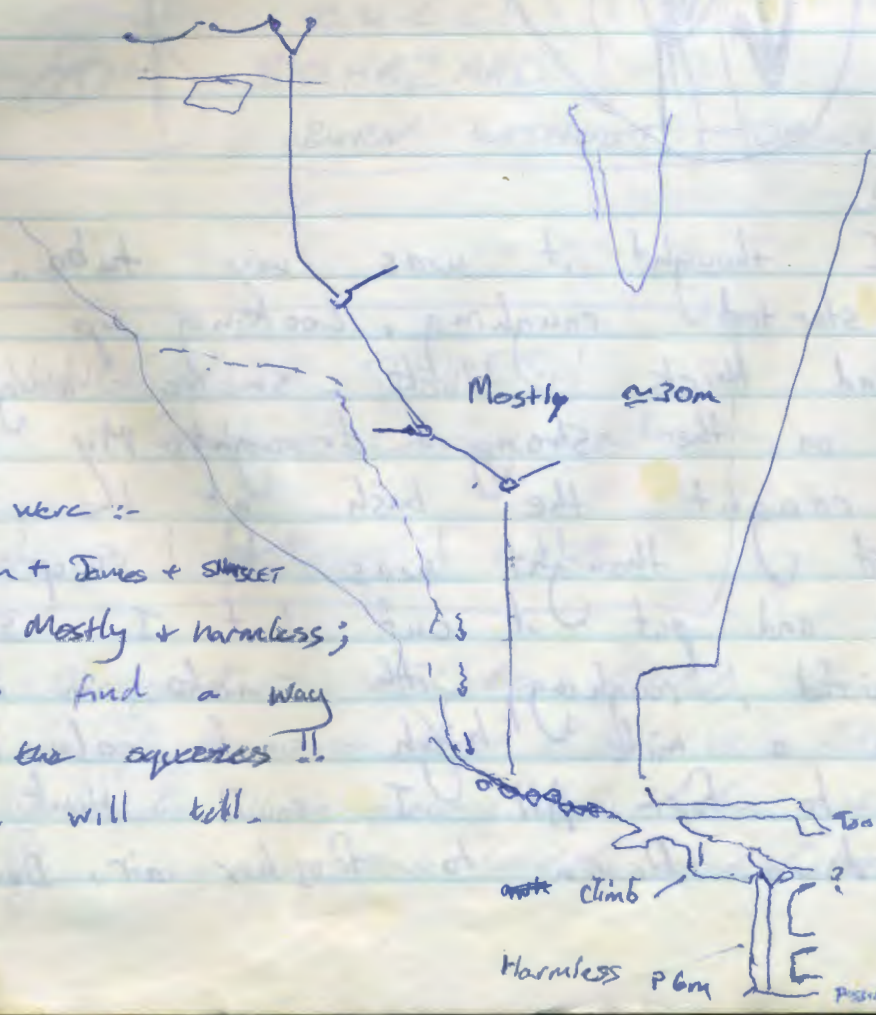
9th July Bill Rob, Machel, Richard.

Left about Midday, I went to the bottom of F70, it appears to  
carry on down, but has a snow plug, so it could be dug, we then  
headed off to F41 for a quite bit of snow bashing.

Sill.

9 July

F64 Grade 1



The team! were :-

Tim + John + James + SIMON

Rigged Mostly + harmless;  
tried to find a way  
through the squeeze!!  
Time will tell.

climb

Harmless P6m

Too tight?

All ways on look in to passage

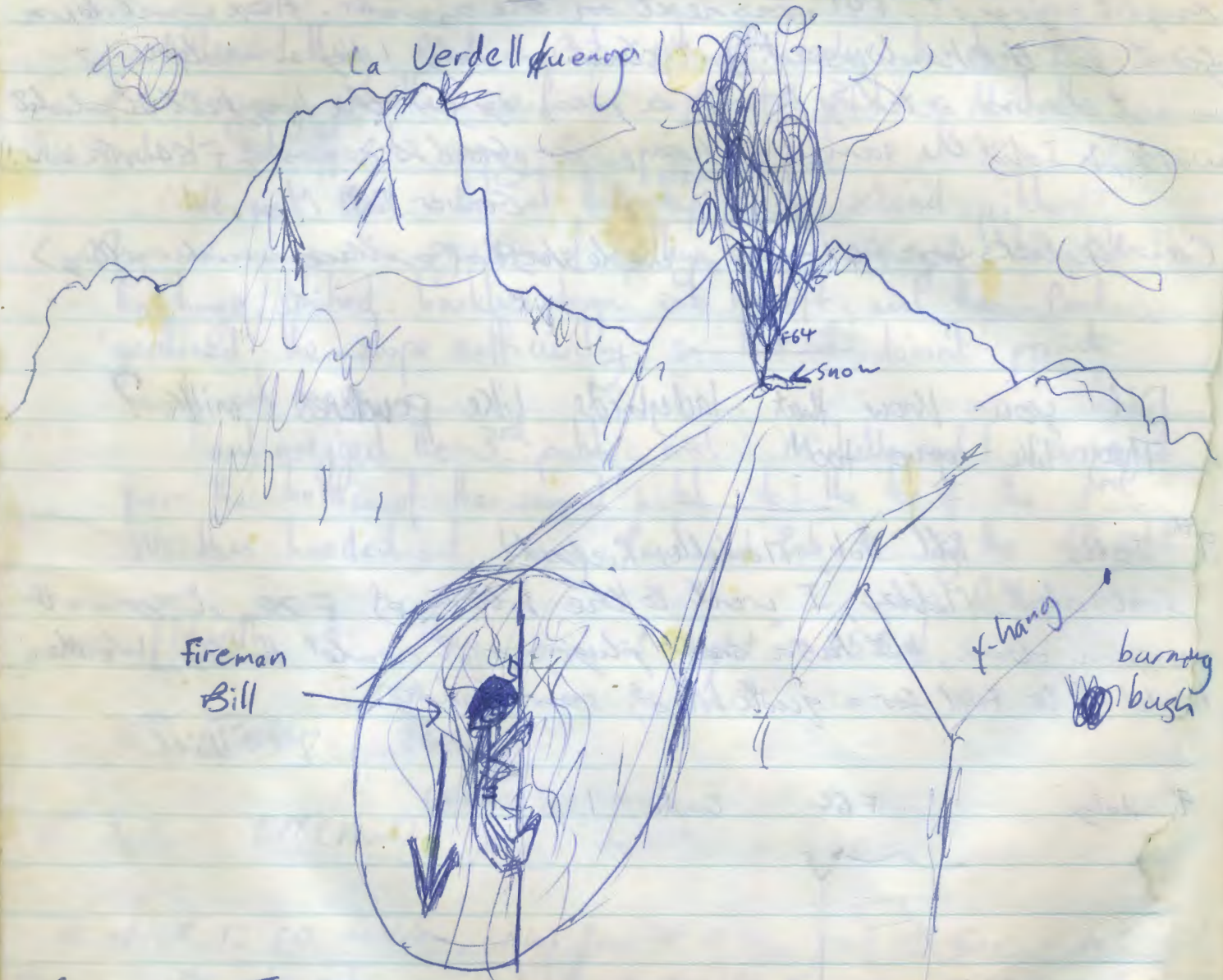
possibly too tight



14 10<sup>th</sup> July

F64

THE CAVE OF FIRE



Gavin, Alex, James

Initially I thought it was my tuba. Then I started coughing. Looking up I saw big sparks and thick black smoke being carried down on the strong draught. My carbide must have caught the bush at the top on fire. My first thought was to swap to ascending gear and put it out but I started feeling asphyxiated, coughing, with smoke in my eyes. Outside a mile high smoke column was beginning to form. All I could think of was to go down. Down to fresher air. Down to

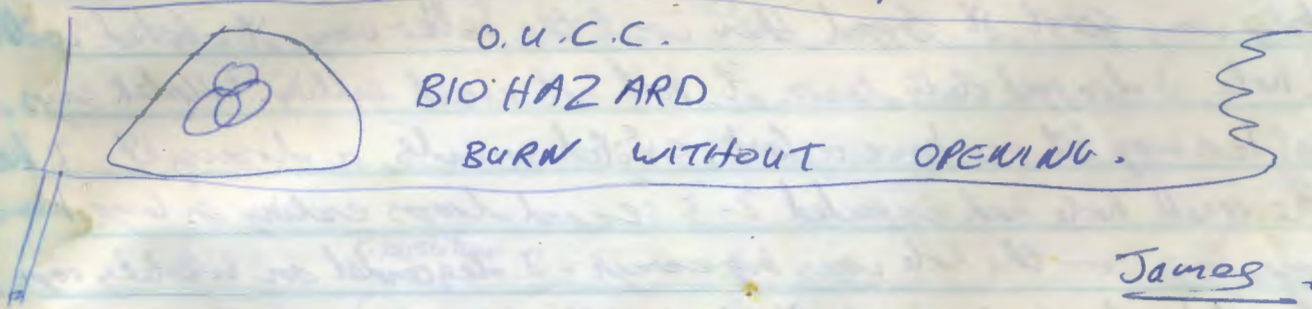


the rebelay. (The bush was under the y-hang) Suddenly the theme tune to "London's Burning" streamed through a small fissure in the rock and Alex appeared from the smoke a bare four foot away. "Course on, <sup>for</sup> let's keep going down."

We met Gawn at the bottom of harmless, 150m down the smoke smell was still noticable.

After two hours of hammering I squeezed through the <sup>start of the</sup> rift that had eluded me the day before. Gawn's "the fierce ladies of Cannock". After much enlarging we decided to leave the rift for a Rest party.

On the way out Gawn climbed up 4m to a ledge from the bottom of "mostly", there he found another draughting rift. Mmm. There must be a way on. Out for another sunset and dreams of more pitch.



It's CAVING WITH JAMES!  
Lesson 1 - Common caving units  
1 inch = 1 foot = 1 metre

10/7 #64 - Surrey team - Mich, Ben & Bill (Red)  
First check the rope after James' aron attempt. It looked ok so Bill labbed down the pitch. I followed, wondering how dim all was - arriving at the bottom to discover it was still wrap shades. Speedily down & down till we heard the sound of hammering & peered into the



'Three Ladies of Carnock' - very nasty. Descended from the top of 'Mashly' to the bottom of 'Hawken' 159 m down. On the way back out realised we hadn't brought tapes coats etc to hang onto the rope when we left it to enter an inlet half way up the last pitch. So with a little urgency & half an SRT kit, we made a human deviation for the squeeze hammers to pass on their way out. Began surveying up the inlet till lights began to fail & the survey paper ran out.

11<sup>th</sup> June Wlodek, Bill (R)

left at about 11.00, went to a cave that Wlodek had scribbled upon in the mist, WB1, descended  $\approx 10$  m to boulder floor then followed a passage for  $\approx 20$  m till it stopped from there we searched the hillside towards the far side of Verdelunga I found a shaft there - WB2 about 17 m deep, but ending in a choke, I then found a hole with a horizontal entrance (!), but didn't feel like entering, though it felt like spacious containing clockwise around VL. Wlodek called me across to a snowplug - WB3 but no way in here - then more success. Wlodek said there's a cave the over there, sure enough on approaching a cave entrance formed I went down a 2-3 m shaft, a 2 way passage. went the least likely way first, it stopped, then went the better way, it choked with a small hole, I dropped stuff down it, but not much falling. Wlodek says, there must be a way let me have a look, excited sounds, a draught, I had a look, the small hole had expanded 2-3 second drops ending in large booming sounds anyway soon the hole was big enough. I descended on Wlodek's rope, the rope ended about 3/4 short of the floor. - 30 m shaft, free hang. but on my little <sup>precise</sup> petole I only saw a very small squeeze as way on, scrunching myself in I saw space on the other side, booming noises suggested big. What had I missed? I stepped back into the shaft, of course a large passage about 2 m up, using the rope, I ascended a bit and entered, yep it goes about 3 or 4 second rattle, but my light was going, & no gear, so I had out and back to camp, via the summit of NDL.

Bill-



CAVES

→ WB1 in area E

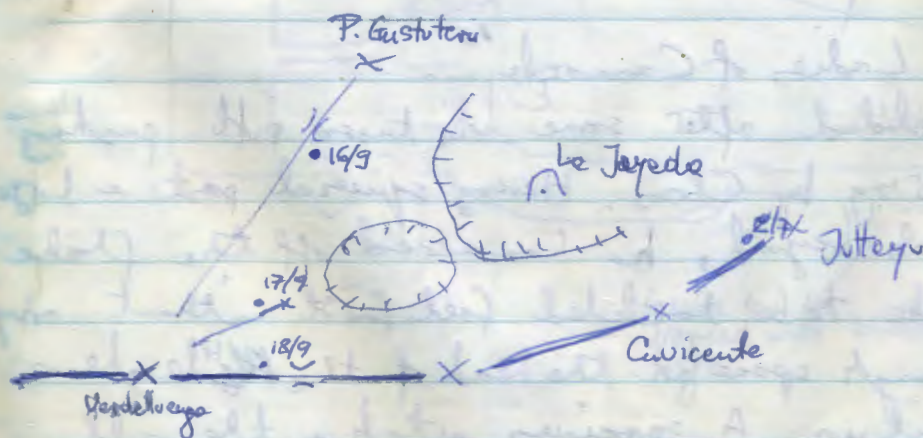
125° Jorcedo Blanca (no 82 future, finished)  
180° Pico Le Jorcedo  
Verdelluego

Other in area 9

~~23~~ ~~16/9~~ C6 328 Pico Gustoteru (digging in N direction!)  
(WB2) 263 Jultaya  
173 Robtize

~~24~~ ~~17/9~~ C7 286 Jultaya (good entrance, good place for deep cave)  
(WB3) 352 Pico Gustoteru  
118 Verdelluego - snow digging or waiting for less snow

~~25~~ ~~18/9~~ C8 268 Cuvicente / -5° (1950 ast ~~2000~~ est)  
10 m below ridge



I don't know where are caves 1/9 - 13/9  
old B1 - 14/9  
old B2 - 15/9

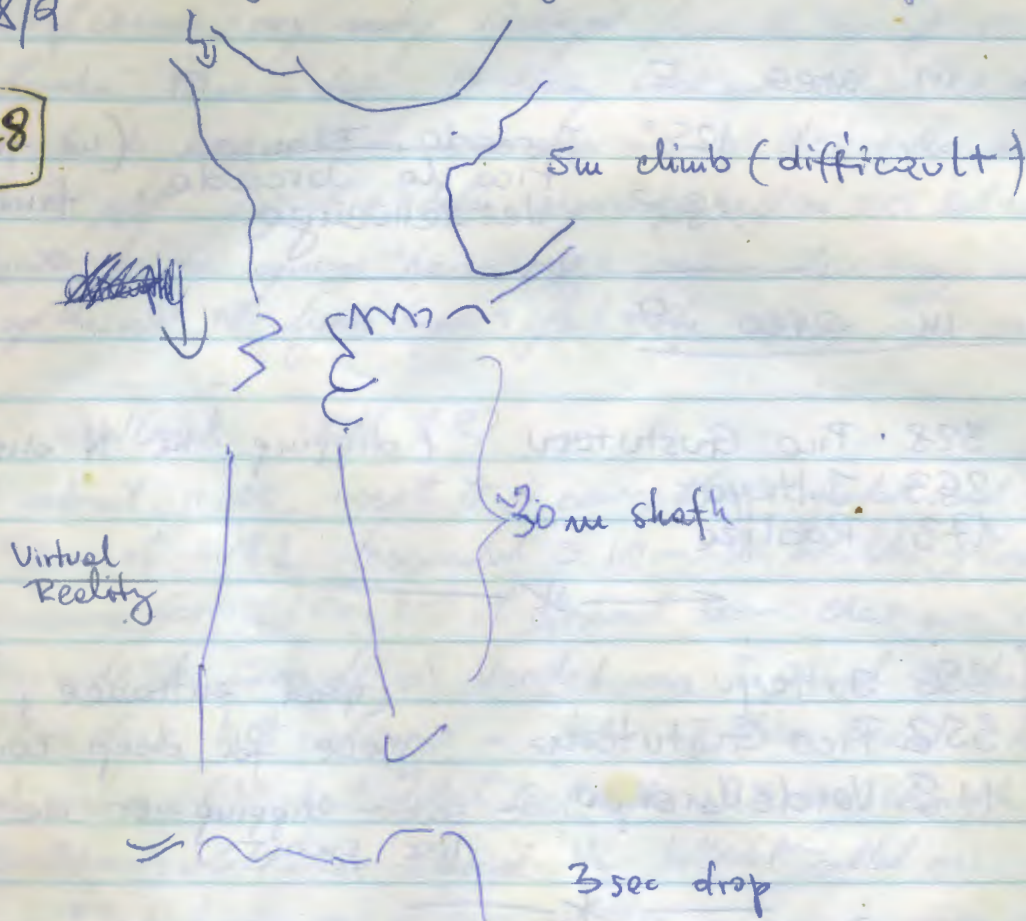


18

18/9

C8

dry inlet from big bowl above (good place for start)



11<sup>th</sup> July F64 Tim, Chris D

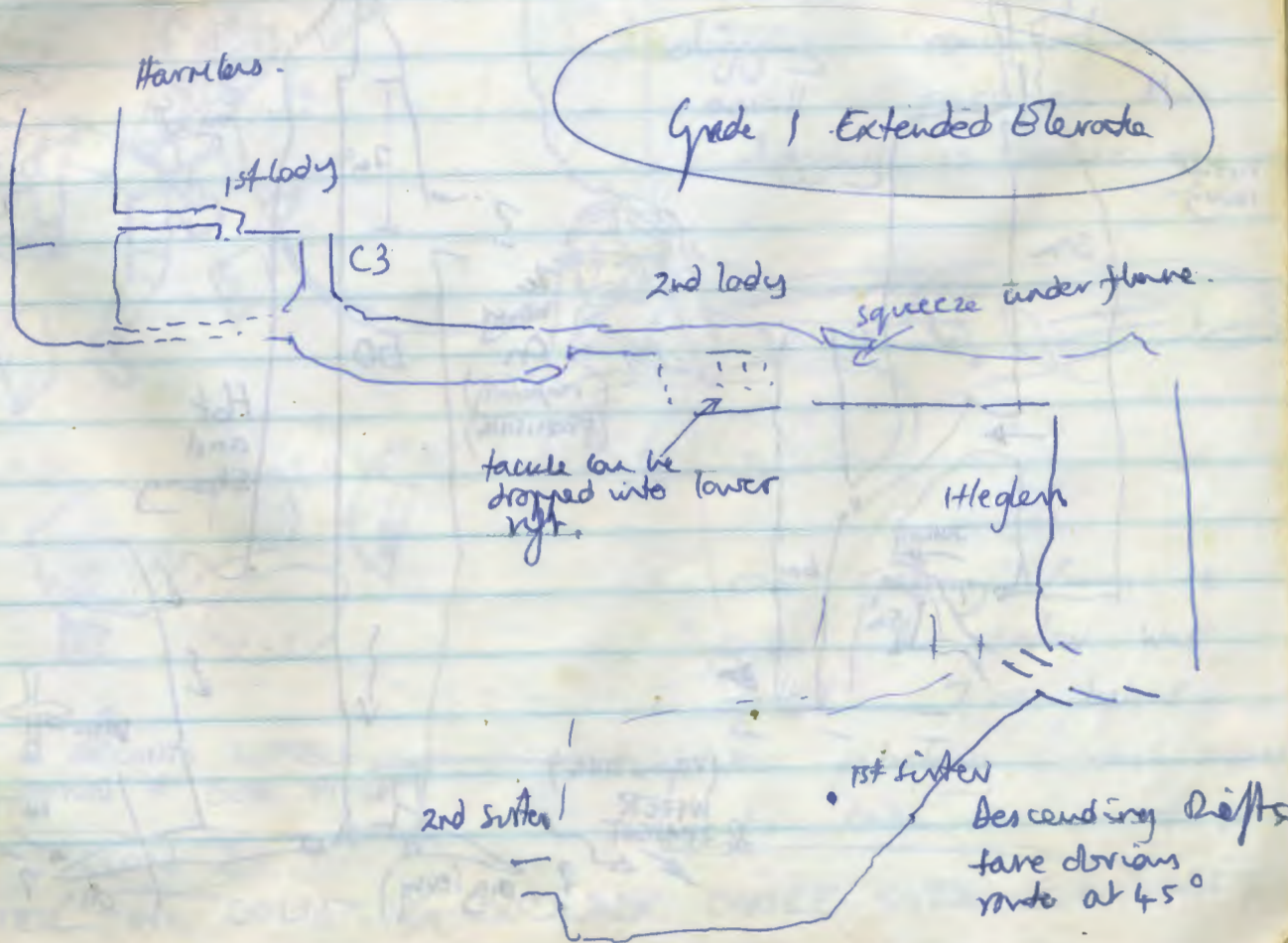
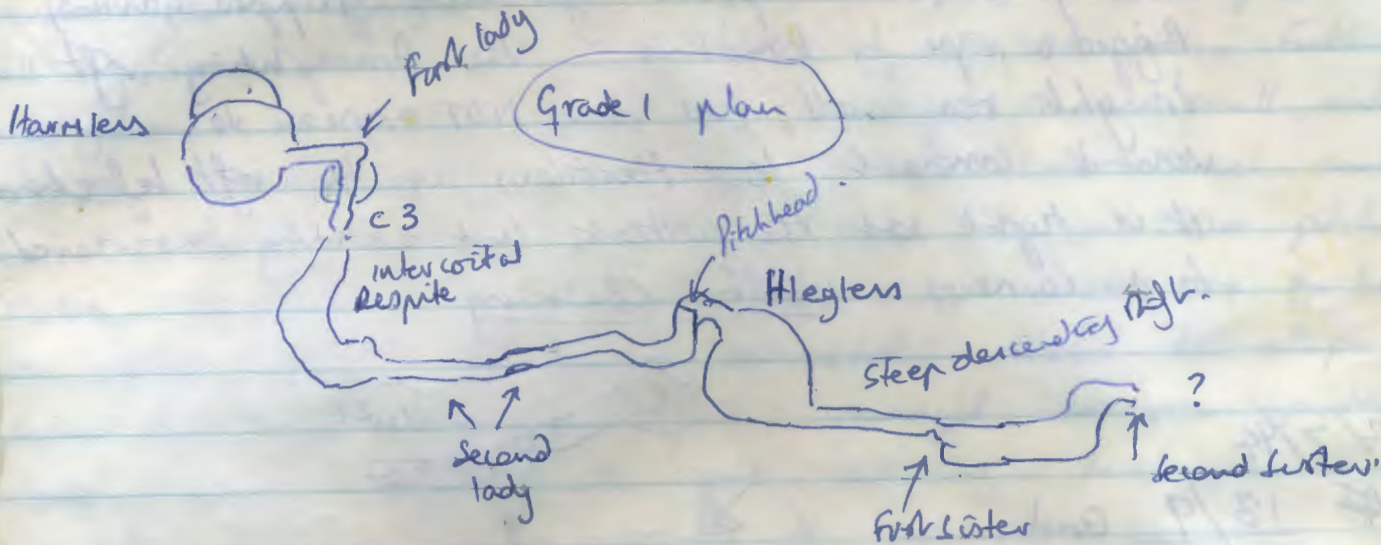
### Navigating "the Fierce Ladies of Carnoch"

The second lady yielded after some virtuoso rill pushing by Tim. Support portering by Chris. Having squeezed past a large flake & reached a pitch beyond, he hammered off the flake, making a 6m long tube to be tackled feet first without any gear on. There's enough space at the head of the ~~pitch~~<sup>legless</sup> pitch (~10m) to kit up. A spacious pitch, the rill continues for several metres until ... "And their sisters" are met. The first one is an easy point squeeze <sup>(already hammered)</sup>. Another 6-8m of wider rill reaches the second sister, which I got my beam through - just needs a small spike to be removed to make it possible. The



left corner on wider beyond, still draughting...  
Time to head out to meet Rob & Anette. But no, the  
way out was blocked by a gongling bearded object with a  
school tie round its head, getting some particularly  
poor service from the first "fierce body of Comstock".

To be continued...



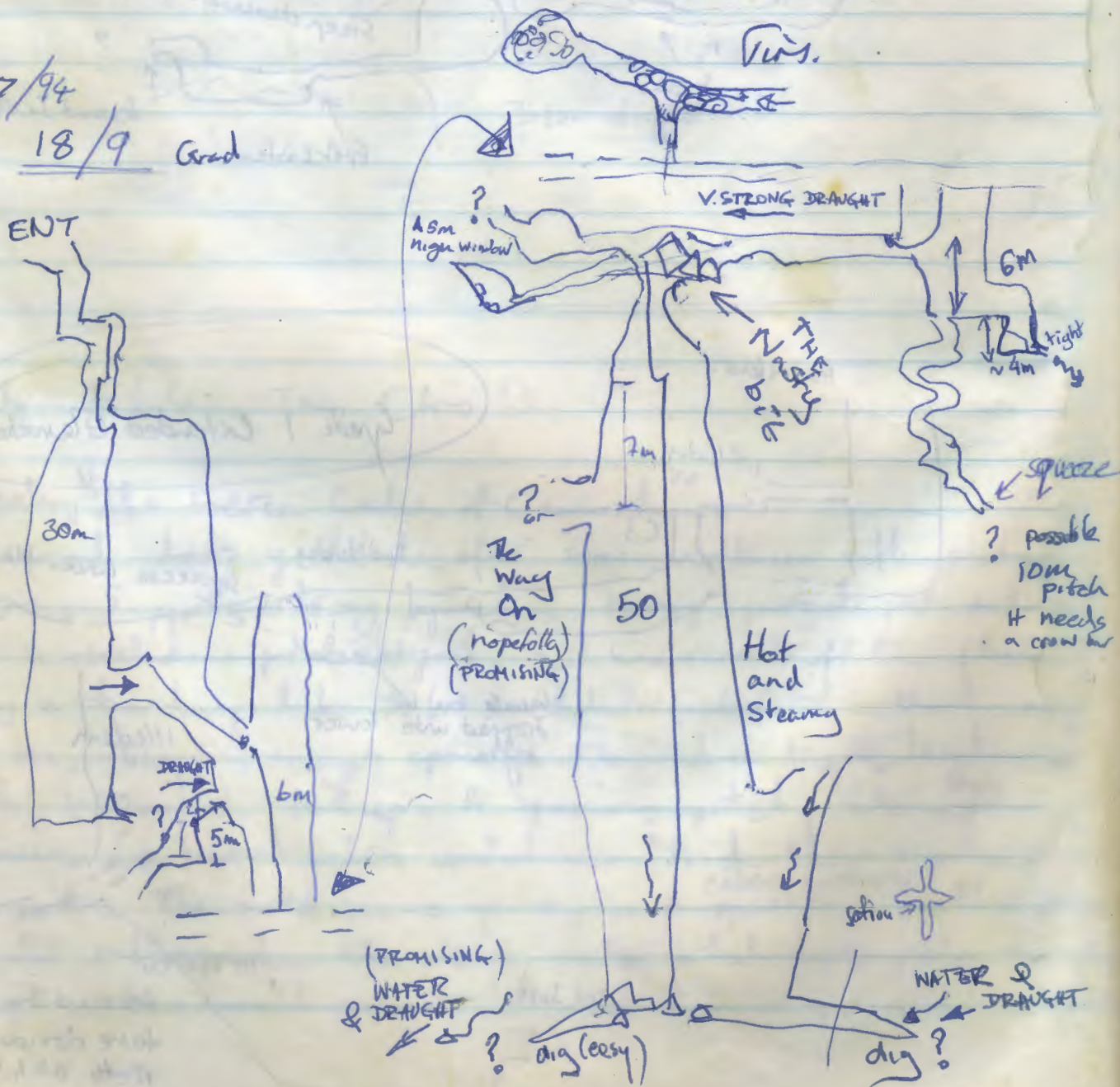


Notes on F64

1. I looked at the hole on the right wall  
"3 way down" "They come at night" - it goes nowhere!
2. I climbed up onto the ledge at the bottom of  
"mostly" (not surprised you were gripped Garui!).  
Rigged a rope for handline. The draughting is  
straight very well, and does NOT appear to  
round connect to Harriers or the left beforehand.  
It is tight at the start, but easily reversed  
to a corner. worth checking.

12/7/94

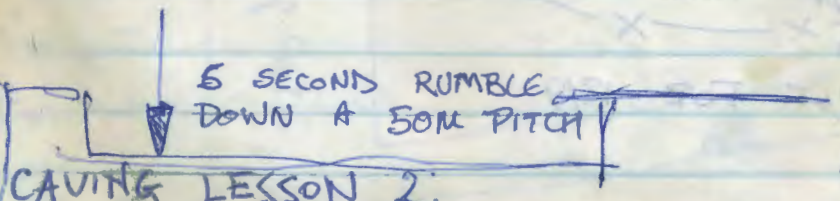
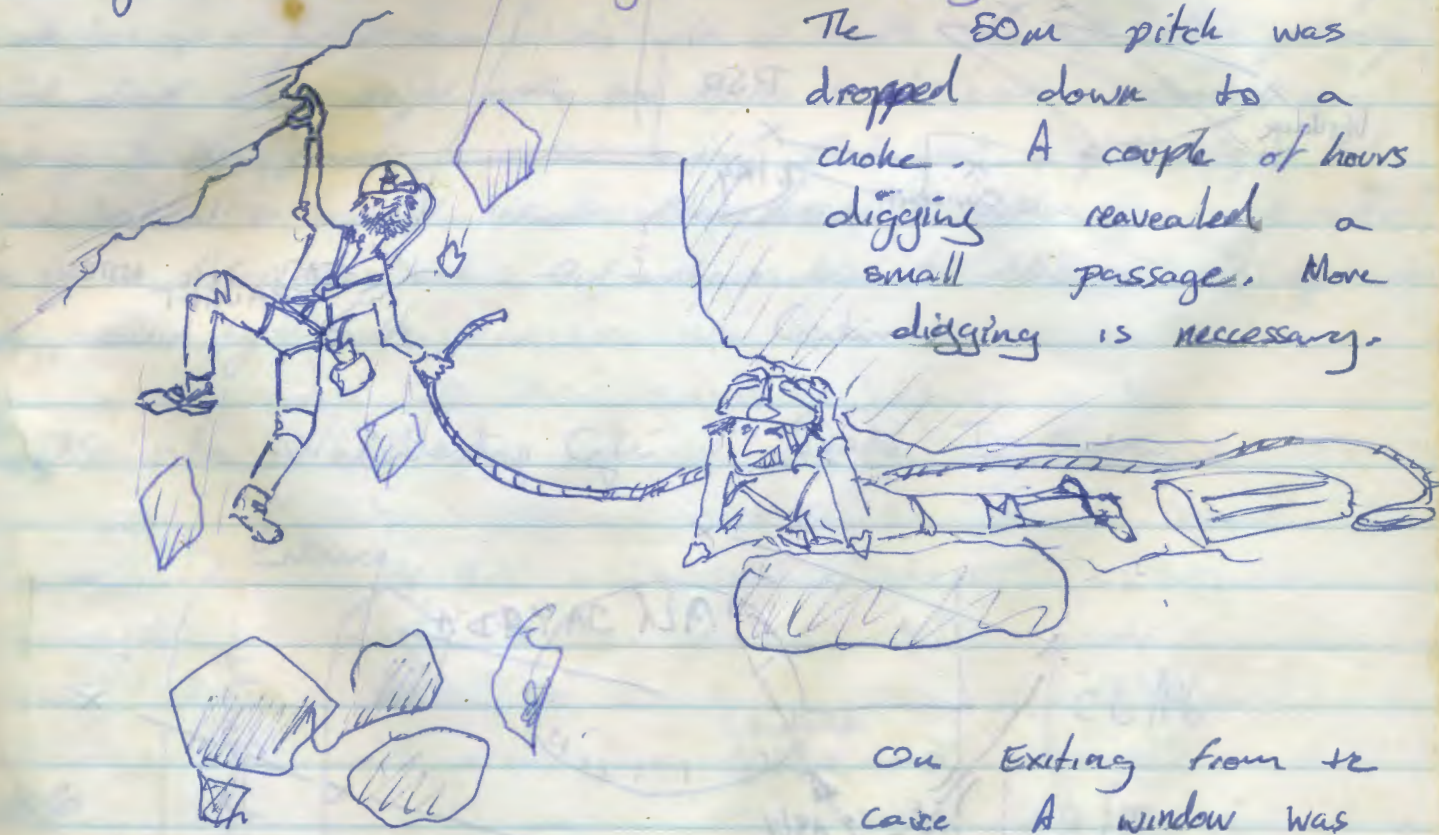
Cave ~~18~~ 18/9 Grad





Continued exploration from the previous day. We followed a tiny stream down a  $\approx 10m$  pitch and into a very tight rift, then promptly looked for another way on. A small spiraling tube was followed down a couple of climbs to a squeeze. Considerable time was spent enlarging the squeeze but to no avail. The squeeze needs some proper tools for the job. Once past it will form the head of an approx 10m pitch. Further investigation of the 2nd pitch revealed a small window so far unentered, and a phreatic tube which lead to a small choke at the head of a 50m pitches. Wlodek attempted to climb over the choke to garden the pitch head, unfortunately the choke decided to collapse down the 50m pitch, Wlodek managed to run up the choke whilst dodging the rock collapsing to get to a ledge and to some degree of safety.

The 50m pitch was dropped down to a choke. A couple of hours digging revealed a small passage. More digging is necessary.



CAVING LESSON 2.

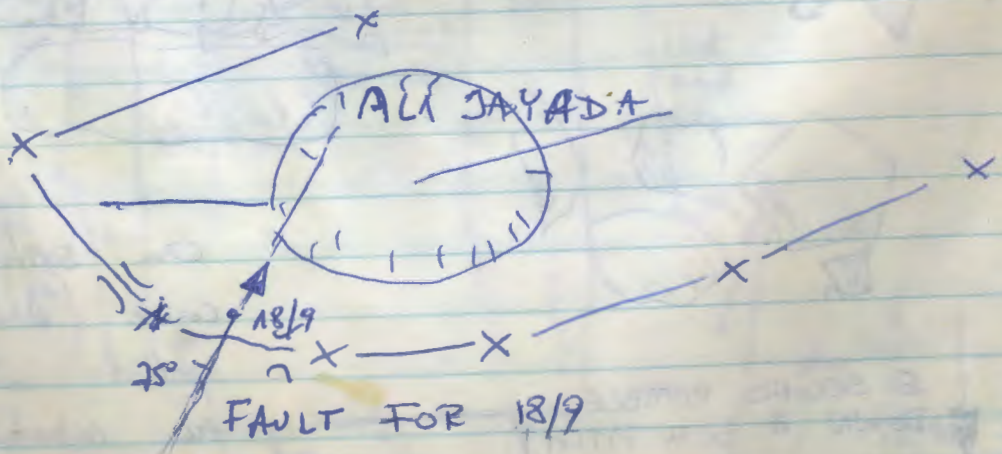
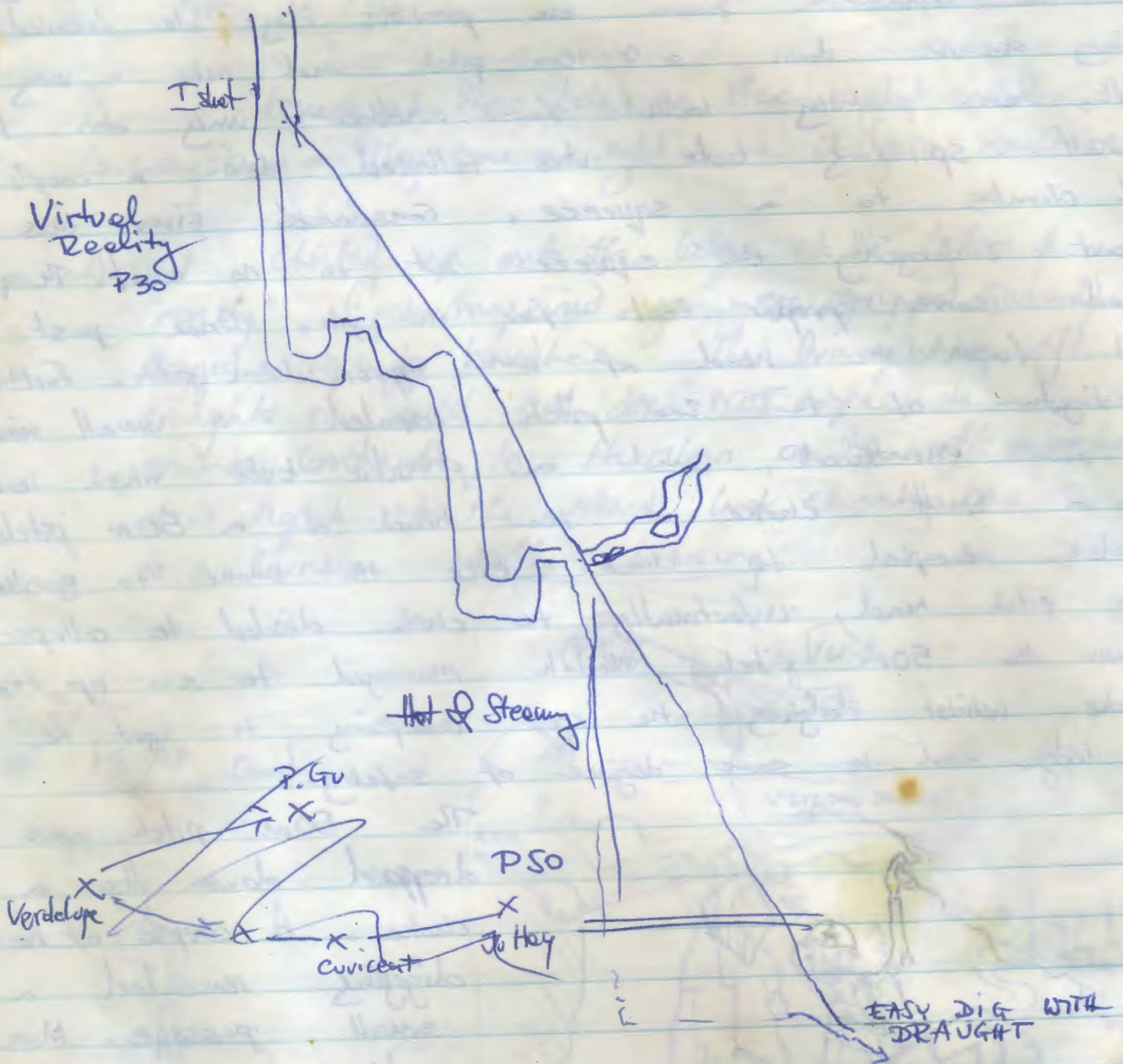
BE FASTER THAN COLLAPSING BOULDER CHORE OVER 50m SHAFT.

On exiting from the cave a window was spotted 7m below the rebelay which seems to take the draught.

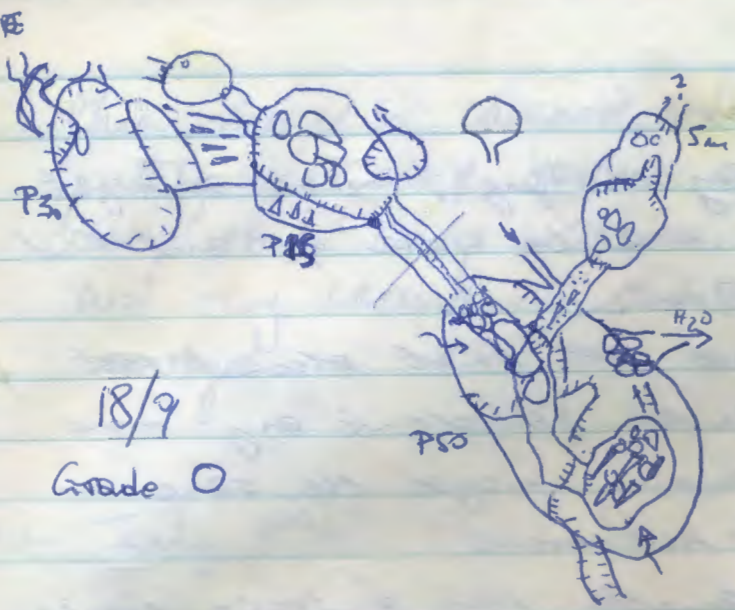


22

18/9







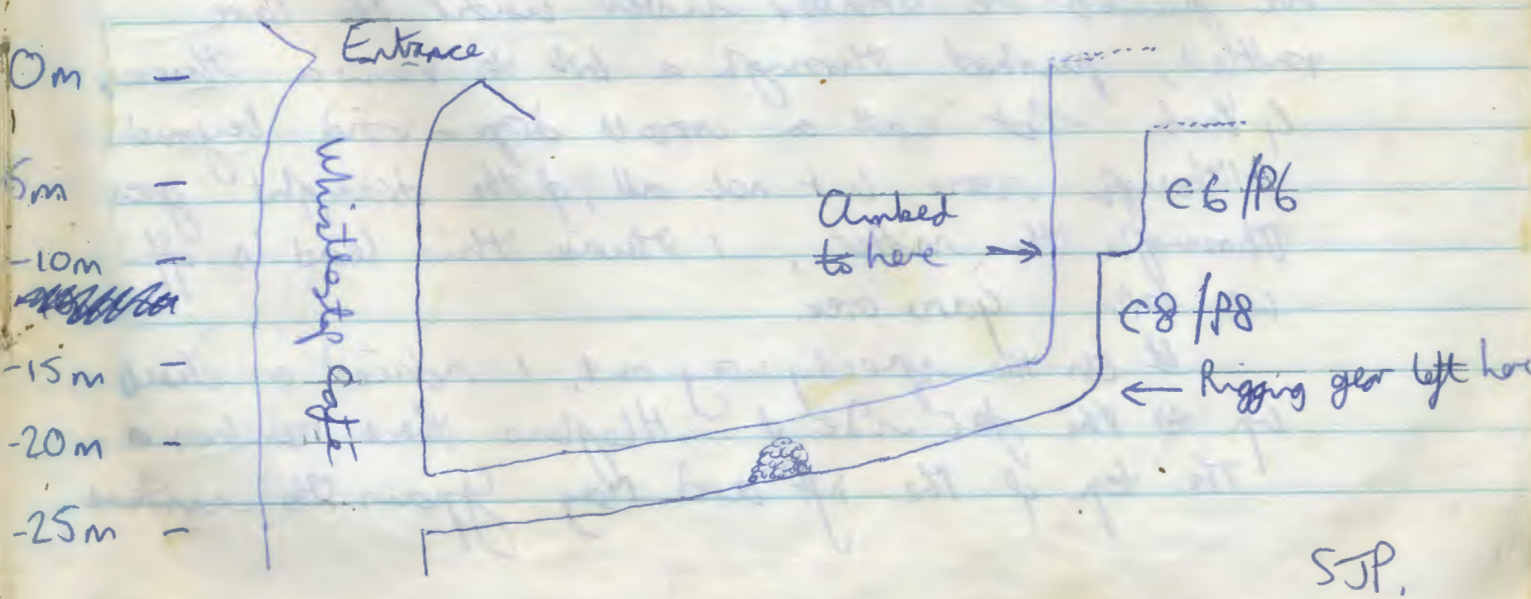
18/9  
Grade 0

Molt will lead to Gurdle - Quate No 2

11-7-92 764 Steve<sup>P</sup> & Mick

Team not very acc next to look at Pedant's folly - however above mostly.  
 Team not very acc had one hangover (still, in the middle of the afternoon)  
 and one light that wouldn't work. In spite of these handicaps we  
 reached the folly, perused around it and decided it was a Perantless Pedant's Folly  
 so went back up a further round in the light on Whistle stop Cafe. Steve got very  
 excited about adding height rather than depth to the cave & climbed up  
 something he then found he wouldn't reverse. Mick went to fetch a rope but  
 without bolt, bit or commercial nuts. Steve decided to slither down rock rather  
 than try an Indian rope trick. Out early & storm & delicious rot veges stop  
 meal provided by Anette. Continued...

Inlet into Whistlestop Cafe Grade I survey



SJP,



(2)

Happy Day!

Babies & nappy changing, what a nightmare. It was so nice to wake up and find myself still in the Picos.

Perhaps it was all that alcohol last night. I don't think I'll drink any more alcohol at Top Camp... maybe the same or a little less, but not more.

Thanks to Sanelle for a tasty evening.

Rab

13<sup>th</sup> July 1994 - F64 got screwed by their younger sister.

Chris, Tim and Alex trundled down to the terminal survey point at the bottom of Harriers, and surveyed 14 miserable legs to the second sister. With just an hour left to work, there was a stupid clusterfuck. I burnt the survey tape, and Alex dropped the bolting harrier into an impenetrable rift. However, a bit of careful fishing with the tape reassembled retrieved the harrier enough for Alex to reach it. We jacked the smaller sister until the core rattled, pushed through a bit to reveal a thick, 4" inch slot with a small dip + void beyond. Although some, but not all, of the draught goes through the sister, I think this lead is off. We got gave over.

It on the speedy way out, I noticed a climb up to the far side of Harriers that reaches the top of the rift and may bypass the sisters.



This should be checked and a decision made before pulling gear out of Hegless etc. Sped out to rearmure camp that things were ok, then had lots of vodka and they weren't. Much care was found and surveyed.....

July

11th July 1994 F64 Steve + Mick continued

Some notes :-

- ① I traversed partway over the head of Mostly and could see wall a couple of metres behind the holes opposite the pitch head. It appears to just be a slight sideways continuation of the pitch into the rift. Too little potential considering the serious undertaking that would be required to reach it.
- ② The draught at the bottom of Olé Olé Olé seems to be less than at the top.
- ③ The draught, or at least a significant part of it, enters through the inlet into Whistletop Café and not the current entrance.

Steve



26

13th July Wodek, Suddat, Anette & Tim

A B C D E F

overhang  
boulder choke

DRAUGHT

doubling stone  
~ 2000 kg

RfE  
blocked  
by boulders  
ON MEN  
CLIMBED  
ON 14-7-74

AN ETH

1

2

3

4

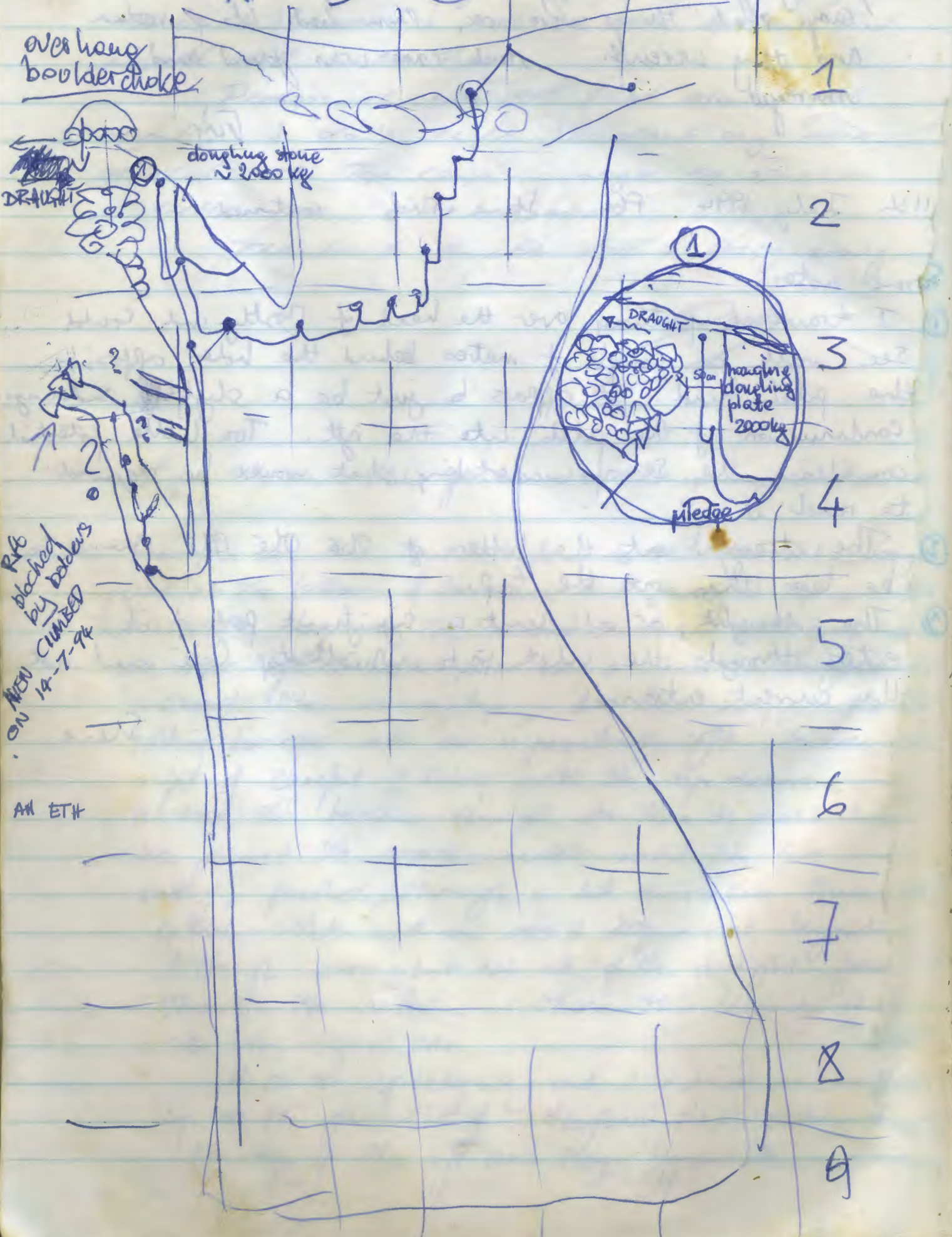
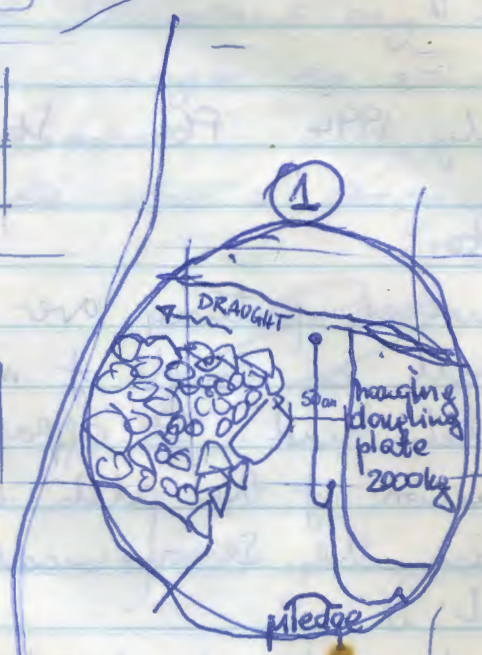
5

6

7

8

9





Today we was bolting in area A3-C3  
Tomorrow we plan bolting in area A3-A5

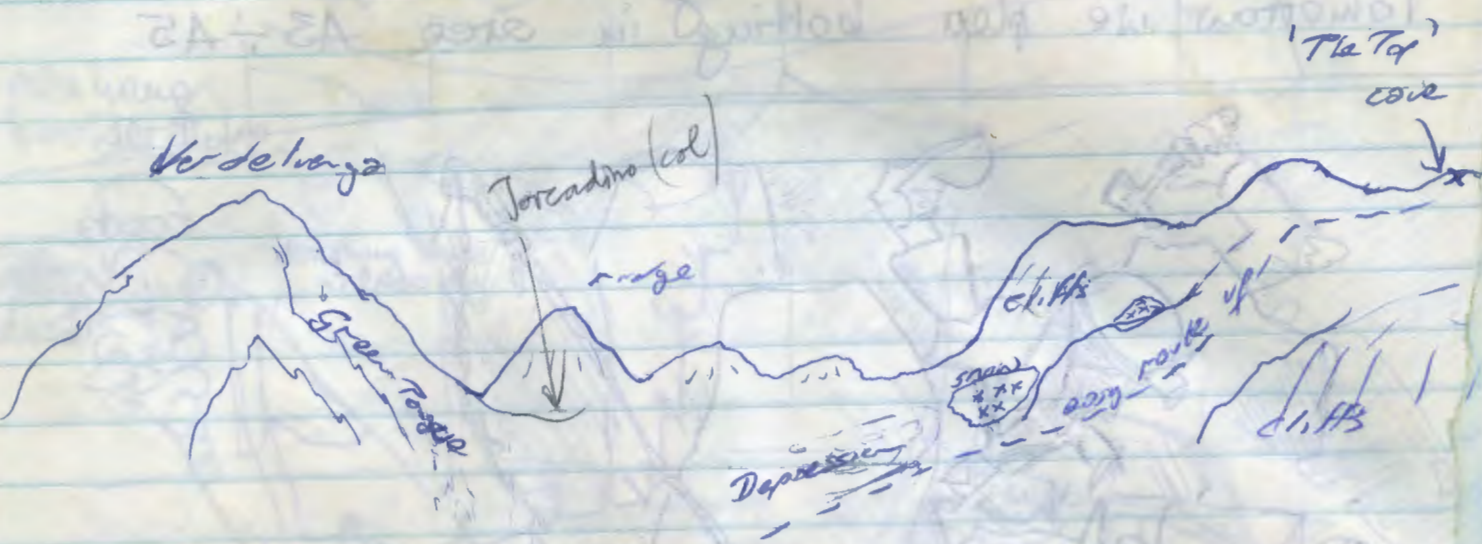


THE WAY ON !!  
THROUGH THE SQUARE  
WINDOW !!



28 The Top

View from old top camp



Following ridge walk on 11/07/94

Entrance is a ~ 25m shaft in Dolomite ~ 50m  
 From one of the summits, only ~ 10m lower in  
 altitude, and right in water shed (to leave Ashurst-  
 Leo boundary). It is marked GL 85 Ms 63.  
 There are no circle marking, no obvious bolts and  
 no dependable reburals.



Punta Gregoriana 2268m

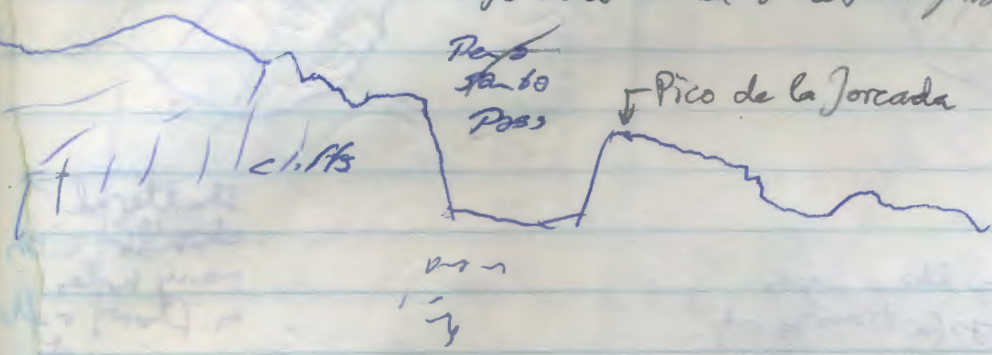
Highest Peak

Jorxada Blanca o de Juan Gonzalez

Paso  
San Jo  
Paso

Pico de la Jorxada

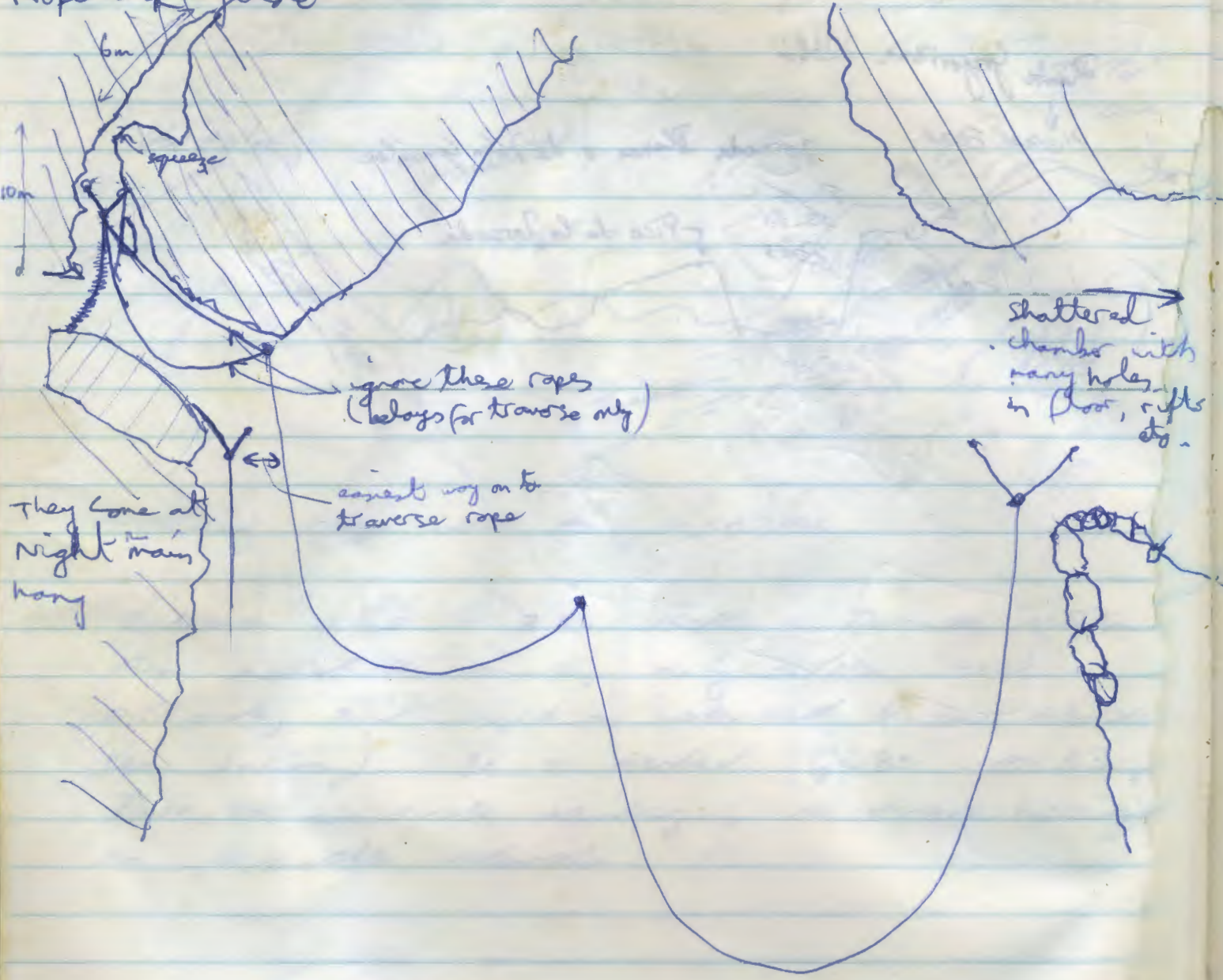
cliffs



*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten notes in blue ink, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*



Ropework guide



First I tried to find a way over to window by climbing small tube above sloping big boulder. Horrible squeeze with rock cracks - it opened out hopefully above, only to close down immediately. Dropped climbing rope back to Richard, then caved back down sacrificing top + middle.

Then climbed, belted, traversed, penduled, harnood way across to window. Big shattered beyond - large boulders with various rifts & pitches heading off. Needy gardening - didn't want to enter down & down somewhere below.

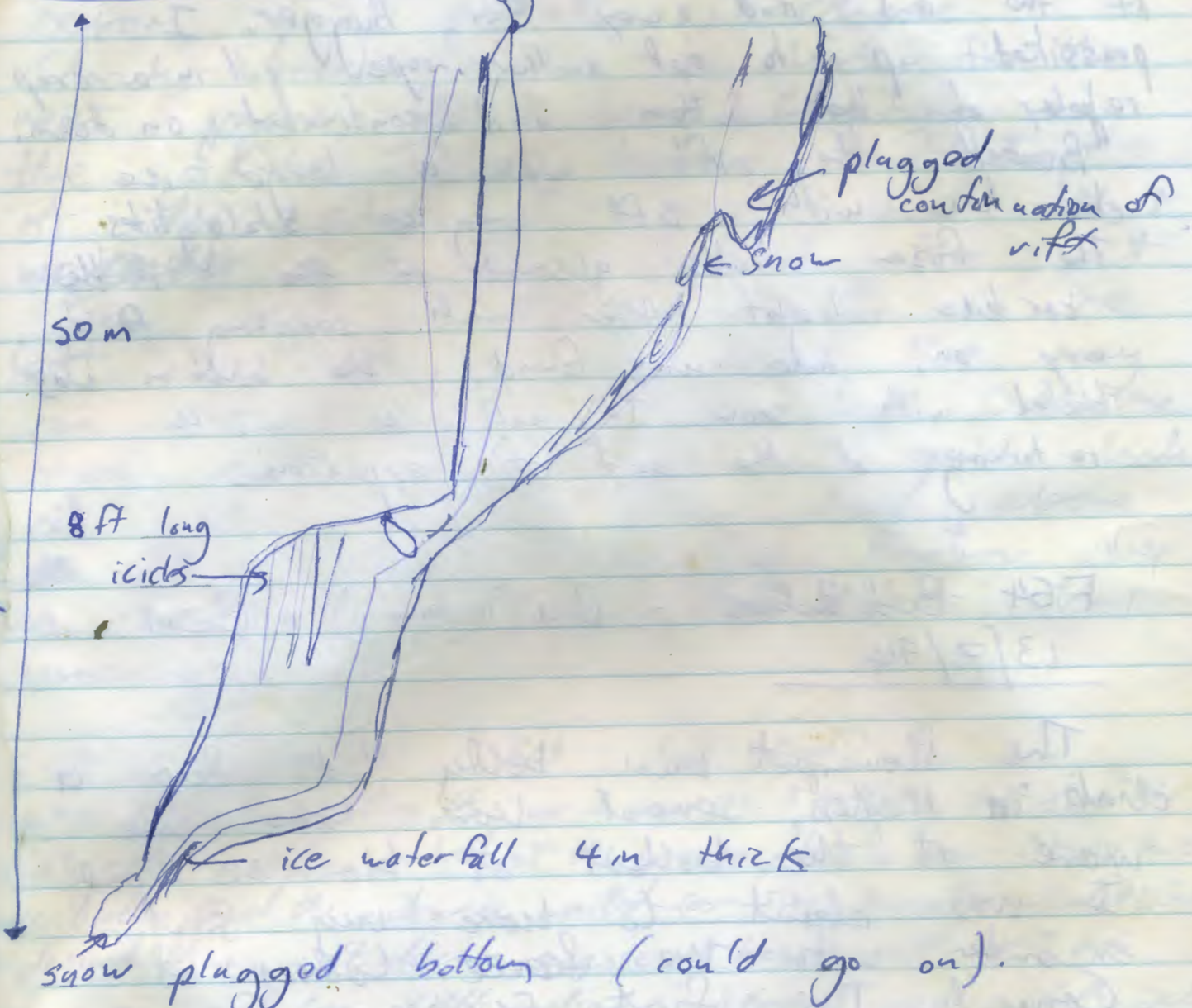
Chris



2

F56 11<sup>th</sup> July  
Gavin + James

Grade 0.5



After working in my first bolt I made the first descent of F56, putting in a wire re-belay on the way down. Gavin had been wanting to do this cave since last year so it was great that he stayed on the surface to let me go down. Snow levels were much higher this year however. When I reached the bottom of the wide entrance shaft I good see a wide through the snow floor.



Kicking it to make it bigger, I slid down on the rope until I could see the knot at the end and away I went. Bugger, I prussiked up to get another rope put in a crag relay at the bottom and continued on down. Beneath the rift was a large ice chamber with 8 ft long ice stalagmites. The frozen walls glistened in the car head light. After much searching for a way on, none was found, the bottom was blocked with snow. It will be worth returning at the end of expedition.

F64 - Bad Habits - Bill (imaginary) + Ben.  
13/7/94.

The slowspot men boldly left for a climb in Hlegless, several hours later we were at the bottom of Hornless, and I was about to have my first encounter with the source lodges at Connock. The first squeeze soon went, but I had slightly more fun in the 2nd lode. Getting my helmet stuck. However once we were through ~~the~~ and down Hlegless, James got his first ~~the~~ look at the climb ahead. After half an hour of sorting out all the ropes & tapes that had been stuck in to bring through the lodges, Bill decided to try the start



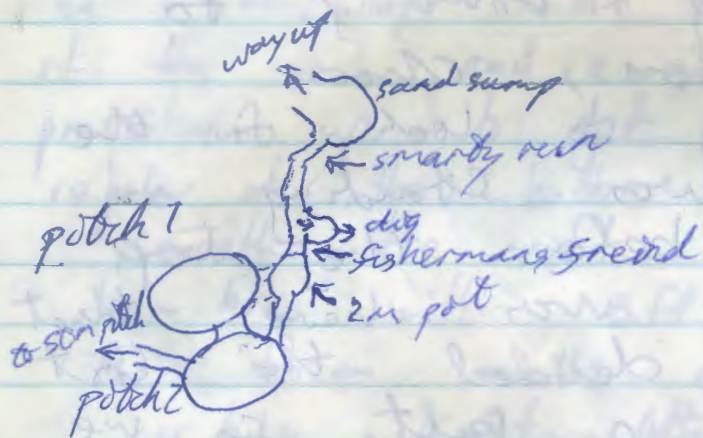
of the climb, it was over 3 hrs later  
 after much Uprig & Downrig, to  
 report his protection, choose  
 Chock-Stones + try to look for the  
 next move, he was standing on  
 the 'f' lobe, just below the top  
 of the pitch. It was here that  
~~we decided~~ the Bill decided the last  
 few feet needed a bolt, so we  
 left it there, having seen the way  
 on - tantalising at the top. On the  
 way out we had a quick look  
 at the rift in the climb above  
~~the~~ the bottom of mostly. Another trip  
 was left to finish "Bad Hobits" this  
 morning.

C-18-25-9-10-11-etc Rob, Bill (Real)

since Rob isn't writing this up, I suppose I better. Set off in the  
 mist after midday, arrived at the wrong place a few times, but  
 eventually found the entrance, waited for Tim, Annette, Wladek & Siddle  
 to descend then went down, masses of hassle with light, but  
 anyway went from little entrance of top of first pitch, into  
 little pot 2m deep, then through squeeze - 'Fishermans Freds'  
 with lots of ripped overrocks into a passage going 2 ways,  
 one way down following a reasonable draught for about  
 10m to a squeeze with a 3-4 second rattle, up we go  
 through the 'smarty run' ~~trails~~ (against the draught) to a  
 large chamber with a climb from which the draught comes,  
 hopefully to a higher entrance, & a sand sump (slight draught)  
 so next we checked out the 'wiggly bit' at the bottom of the  
 second pitch, good drop, but squeeze too tight & not easy to



Plan grade 1 survey.



Bill.

4/2/74



13<sup>th</sup> July 1994

25/9

35

A gentle breeze bringing hints of tropical flowers and the smell of blue water ~~teased~~ brushed across my face, cooling, soothing, relaxing. ~~The~~ The sound of ~~the~~ waves breaking at the edge of the Indian Ocean; the murmur of palm leaves, the whispering flight of a tropic bird lazied across my peripheral vision. ~~"~~

"Is my Bacardi and ice ready yet?"

"Five minutes, come back the reply."

"Five minutes"

"Five minutes" Suddenly Wzodek's hoarse voice woke me, ~~pull~~ back to the hideous reality. A small sandy tube, a few strong, cold, carbide fumes draught bringing hints of fear and the smell of rock fall washing across my ruddy face.

"Still five minutes?" I shouted, two hours after ~~Wzodek's~~ Wzodek's first announcement.

"Fuck! Oh Fuck!" came the reply.

"What's wrong?"

"No problem."

Meanwhile, Snabbel rested in the ante-chamber, tired from a vicious bout of boulder ~~beats~~ getting and a long session of knot-tying practice, and Annette froze despite her "warm and fuzzy" generator down her front. Snabbel, surprisingly, was still alive, but that's another story, well, or no it isn't really: it's the same one. "Fuck! Oh Fuck!" Wzodek had said whilst wrestling with a restless boulder directly just itching to twiddle Snabbel's neck hanging 25m below on a rope with only his ignorance of the situation to protect him.



"What's wrong?"

"No problem"

~~She~~ I saw the boulder move. "Shall we have snallat?"

"No problem"

Right. I scuttled back to the waiting room, and gave some more.

"So, what did you do today, Tim?" , on arrival back to camp. "Well, Annette and I spent five hours ~~putting~~ ~~was~~ ~~looming~~ at a climb beyond the 50 metre pitchhead." "It took 5 hours?" "Well, no, not quite that long. we spent some time sitting getting cold."

"So how long did it take"

"Five minutes". And it didn't go"



THE VIEWS OF VERDELLUEGA F64 IN EVERYONES CAMERA





- Can this go in expedition report?

A typical morning at Top Camp.

"We need to drop some pits", Gavin suggested.

"Where?"

Gavin pointed towards old top camp, now a shrouded in clay. Bill, the power pot man, always ready to try any new carrying technique, turned his sleeping bag in a different direction. There was a dull thump, and Bill started digging in the spot.

"Nice soft carrying this", Steve blurted ~~about~~ too fast for anyone to understand.

"What?"

"Nice soft carrying this", Steve repeated, almost, ~~too~~ but not quite, too fast for anyone to understand.

"That", Rob interjected pedantically.

"Eh?"

"That. Nice soft carrying that. Not this, Steve. You aren't doing it; Bill is. So it's that, not this!" explained Rob.

"Look at that", squealed Annette, holding a strange ~~or~~ mullipede ~~with~~ in her hand, fascinated as ever.

"This, not that" Rob rumbled.

"It's got a furry tummy", observed Tim.

"No it hasn't", said Annette. "It's got hundreds of legs"

"Oh", said Tim.

"Thousands", said Rob.

"Why, have you counted them?" said Ben?

"Just because I haven't counted them, doesn't mean there aren't thousands", Rob replied with his usual remarkable insight for the vital.



~~starts~~ Meanwhile, Bill had given up digging with his ~~for~~ sleeping bag and had found a ~~clean~~ clean flat bit of rock. Flat, round, safe.

"What is it?"

"A rock, I think", said Bill (real Bill).

"Wow!", said James, and rushed off to melt snow on top of the snow pole.

~~Then~~ It was indeed a rock. That is, until Wzodek got involved. Then, within ~~seconds~~ <sup>and</sup> minutes (well, five minutes), ~~as had~~ ~~is~~ a frenzied getting Gonanza later, a hideous loose and dangerous boulder chove had appeared with Wzodek half way down it.

"Fuck! Oh Fuck!"

"Tea's up", Michelle cheerfully.

"Where?" ~~ex~~ said Rob.

"What?" said Michelle?

"Up where?", said Rob.

"Oh, up yours", retorted Michelle.

"So who's going carrying?", Gavin died again worriedly.

"Everyone", said everyone.

"Even Tim?"

"He hasn't decided yet", said everyone.

Tim

Paul says "standing around naked is not the best way of advertising myself"

Mich says "I'll have a go at Tim's Planner".



(10)

14<sup>th</sup> July 1994

F71

Steve + Tim.

Finally, at 8pm, Steve managed to persuade Tim to go and accompany him on a re-rigging trip in F71 (just 10 minutes from camp). "You can hammer the squeeze at the bottom", enticed Steve.

So, ~~to~~ <sup>5</sup> metres down thru old Poljemo cave, I started work on the squeeze - pushing boulders out of the bottom cavity - while Steve placed a bolt. Have a look: ~~have~~ - tight & thought. "How are you doing Steve?" "Fine" "Just putting the wedge ----". Oh, I forgot to bring any wedges. Luckily I had one ~~that~~ in my pocket that Paul had sprayed into a boulder choke ~~remember~~ in F64. Soon Steve was down to join me, and hammer a bolt. The squeeze loosened a bit downward to push back into jam below, so I took my overcoat off for extra space, and popped through. Both the re-anchoring left continued for a couple of metres to a choked corner, but a joint tube above, and along the fault line, gave access to a small (3m) pot hole with a bit of work (hands good enough to break this rock). ~~But~~ Below is choked but the tube continues over the top and a smallish passage seems to drop in. The way on, however, and taking a very good draught, is to break down further back up the tube into the now wider re-anchored below. Going down.



Grade 1 ish

smaller  
Scale

larger  
Scale

Free climbable  
pitch

~~Tube~~  
Squeeze

Way on: break down  
into meanders  
early.



Tom

The draught makes it well  
worth pushing.

A bit late, we headed out. "Oh no" said Steve.  
"Where's my SRT kit?" Good job the pitch is  
free climbable.



⑫ Friday 15<sup>th</sup> July

9 am. Camp steep, and a drowsy dullness numbs its  
brain, as though of Planner it had drunk.

12/7/94 - A delayed mite up - Richard + Rob

We had a shaft bashing tour of area E, 9 and C. We  
wandered down towards the path to Ario before heading up  
to the ridge from Verdelluenga. We looked at a lot of  
interesting shafts and the other side of ridge. Despite looking  
very promising it proved to be pretty caveless. Most of  
the shafts are blocked with boulders at the bottom. We then  
walked up towards the Verdelluenga - Curicente ridge and  
found an impressively large rift, which we later found out that  
Bill and Wholes had discovered the day before. We found  
18/9 (C8) and then headed back to top camp via the summit  
of Verdelluenga.

In Area E - 1/ Draughting hole amongst boulders, reaching digging.  
East of Path down to Ario  
060° to Constatone, on obvious fault line.

2/ Up gully from E6. 10m shaft, snow  
plugged. Maybe worth looking at when there  
are lower snow levels.

In Area C - 1/ Large impressive rift on spur off ridge  
from Verdelluenga to Curicente, not far  
from C8.  
256° to Verdelluenga  
20m do snow plug. On south side of  
rift there seems to be a blank space.



In Area E again - Rift down from ridge between Verdellveger + summit with F64 in it. Two entrances. huddled down, one which became too tight. The other seems more promising. (43)

14/7/94 - Chris D, Richard, John.  
Surveying down CS (18/9)

We had an efficient trip down, surveying as we went. We went quickly down until the tube before the 50m pitch. At this point John decided to drop the tape casing twice. One down a hole in the tube and one down the 50m pitch! We all crawled into the little chamber and then Chris went down the pitch with tape as I reeled it out to him. This involved another couple of hours of sitting in a cold and draughty tube.

Chris descended the pitch and rigged <sup>roughly</sup> the second to last bolt on the traverse. He managed then to swing into the window which proved to be an inlet, but worth having a proper look at.

Feeling rather cold we headed out of the cave to a beautiful view of area 9  
Rich.

14/7/94 - Bill, Piro, Tudoth.

Left top camp intending to push the climb at the end of the snow run down CS. we had a complete disaster of a trip, arriving at the cave eventually after taking the scenic route (or getting lost) we started. The first problem involved dropping Tudoth's glove down a hole, from which we could not retrieve it. I then attempted the intended climb, however the top, about 10m up proved not to go, & I think needs another 5m of climbing, the rock was horrible & breakable, so I gave up & descended, my last hold broke & me & Piro tumbled 3 or 4 metres down a hole together with boulders, however I only



(4-14)  
did in my back, & Ivo only hurt his finger, so not much problem.  
But with my problems with Judith who had sunstroke from the  
extended walk over, so we headed out after an eventful, but  
unsuccessful trip. Conclusion - the climb could be done (it is easy),  
but with protection (bolts).

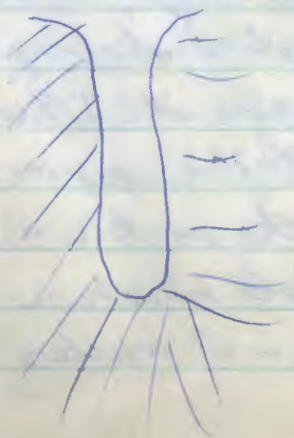
Bill.

15/7/94

A story entitled:

"Judith and Sharon go rock-thriving, armed with a Hungarian  
dictionary, and find a BIG cave entrance."

We went in a south westerly direction from Top Camp,  
and immediately found two entrances on the  
start of the slope up to Vendelluenga, in the  
middle of the limestone pavement. One <sup>①</sup> looked a  
little narrow but stones rattled down it for 4-5 secs,  
and further up the same rift, a wider entrance <sup>②</sup>  
with a snow plug in it. Distracted by an interesting  
depression to the south, we missed completely  
the two <sup>①+②</sup> whopping (well, for a ~~narrow~~ rift)  
entrances in a parallel rift further up the slope  
~~at~~ which Alex + Bill (real) were to discover  
later. We pattered on up the slope, having  
lots of fun chucking stones into small black  
holes which choked. Then we found a proper  
entrance. Only a ~~few~~ few metres up the slope  
from <sup>①+②+③+④</sup>, behind a wall with a



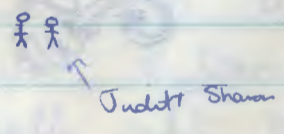
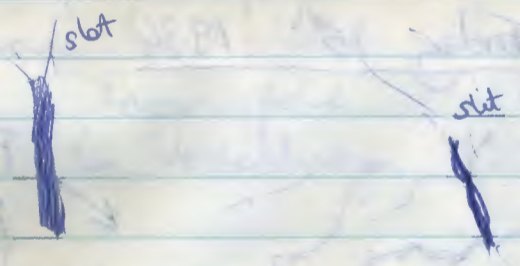
- shaped squeeze in it,



just behind the wall on the floor to the right, was a hole. ~~Druggist~~ Drafting nicely, care - mulling, and then at that moment Alex + Bill came along. Alex descended the Alex - sized hole and informed us it was a small tube  $\approx$  3m long, at about  $60^{\circ}$ - $70^{\circ}$  to the horizontal, but unfortunately, despite the ~~the~~ draft, it was choked. Alex didn't think the digging prospects were whoopee.

Then we watched while Bill and Alex investigated ② (worth looking at later when the snow plug has gone) and ③. ③ goes! But I'm sure they'll tell you about that themselves.

We pattered on up, and from the depression just up south of ①, ②, ③, ④, looked up halfway up, we could see a slit and a slot a bit like



and we might need investigate. The slot just turns out to be a slot in the rock with a grassy floor. However a few metres to the right of the slot, via a scramble are two entrances ⑤, ⑥. ⑤ is higher up behind a big rock



46

and stones rattle down a slope for  $\approx 4-5$  secs. Further down the same rift is  $\textcircled{C}$ , which has its entrance blocked by a ~~stone~~ stone partially.

Next, investigating the slit, just to the right of these, there is a big rift<sup>?</sup> We sat on the lip of rock and threw stones, which went  $\approx 7-10$  secs, NA clink-clink-clink either, but clunk... clunk... clunk...

Wow! We were thirsty so we walked back to camp. Incidentally the cave<sup>?</sup> is  $5^\circ$  W of S from Top Camp. (Discussion with Rob reveals this is highly likely to be F70 as discovered by Rob 7/7/94)

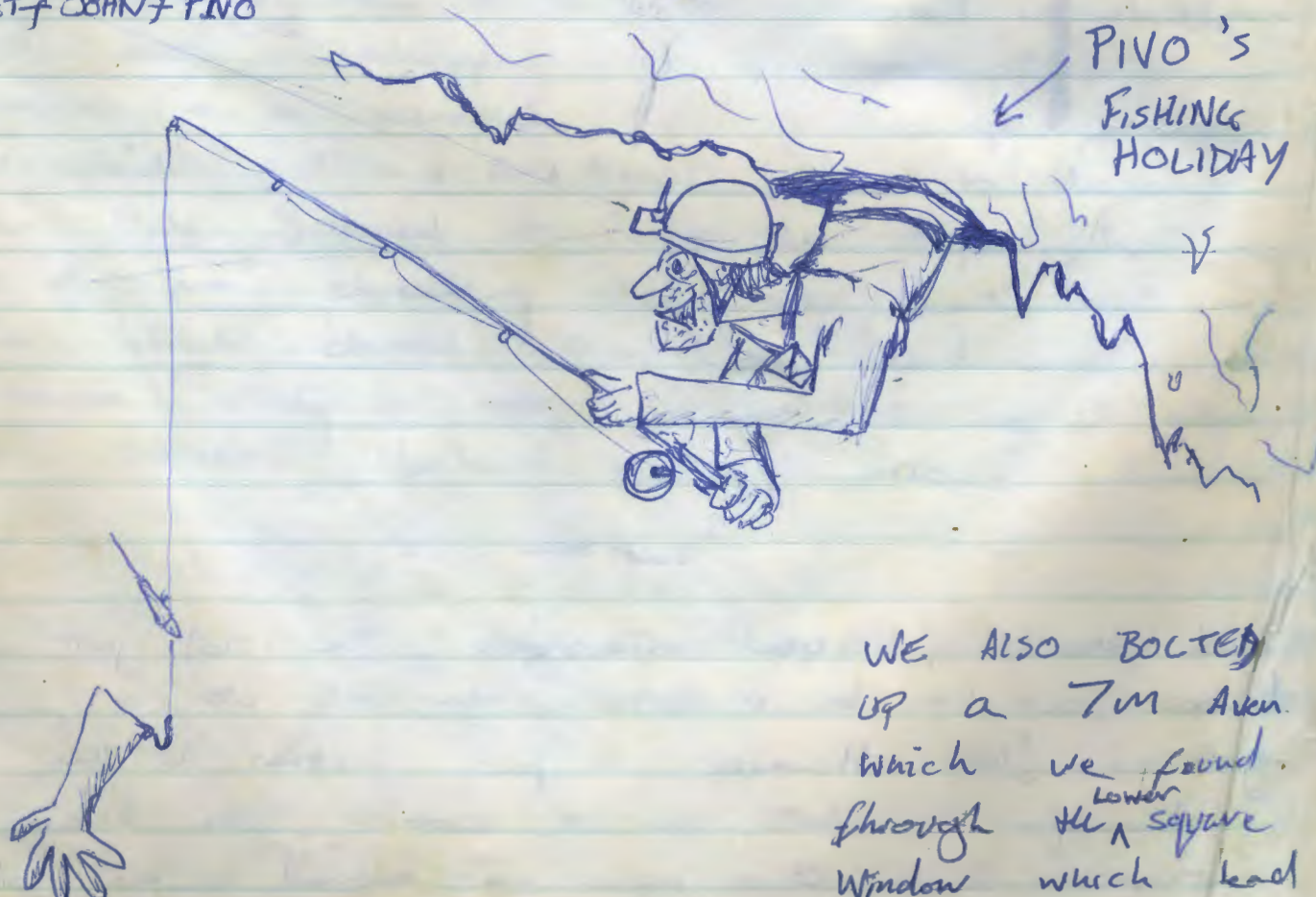
Quote by Rob "I'm more likely to be hit by a rain-drop ~~and~~ than lightning."

18/9

C8

Friday 15<sup>th</sup> 1994

SNABLET + JOHN + PIVO



WE ALSO BOLTERED UP a 7M Aven. which we found through the <sup>lower</sup> square window which lead to a square blocked with boulders from the other side.

95/ We also located another window the way out.



13/7/94

Shaft-bashing

Steve + Paul

(47)

Having decided not to visit Paul's especially high entrance owing to persistent clag, we decided to investigate some entrances much nearer to Top Camp that Richard had noted. We began by sweeping the northern slopes of La Verdelluerga, from the gas/limestone border to the east round as far as F70 to the west. Many very impressive collapses, but only two cave entrances were discovered, both marked "Polifemo 17-8-82" and which we numbered F71 and F72.

F71 Small entrance, located on gas/limestone border and at approximately the same altitude as Top Camp. Top of snow pole visible. Bearings (using hand-held compass):

|                 |                              |
|-----------------|------------------------------|
| Snow pole       | $310^{\circ} \pm 10^{\circ}$ |
| La Verdelluerga | $155^{\circ} \pm 10^{\circ}$ |

**F72** Impressive surface rift, 1-2m wide 10m long. Some 20m deep, with snow plug at bottom. Approximately ~~20m~~ 20m above F71

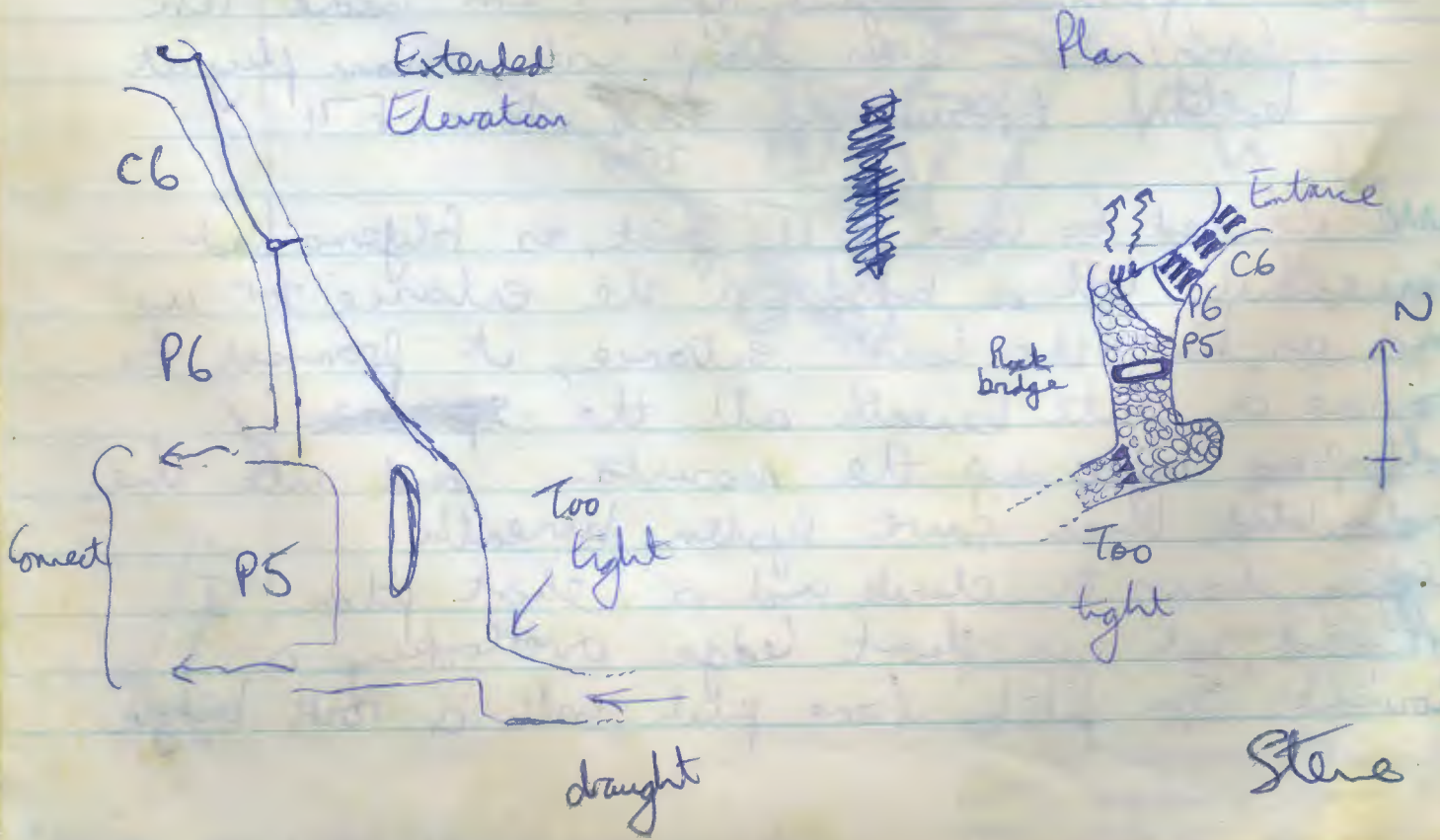
We decided to visit F71 first, as Polifemo had conveniently left a bolt in the entrance for us and as, being the lower entrance, it promised to provide a route beneath all the ~~spalls~~ collapses higher up the mountain and into the undoubted huge cave system beneath.

Rigging down a climb and a short pitch, I arrived at a short ledge overlooking a double 5m pitch (one pitch with a rock bridge



(48) bisecting it). Stones thrown down on way to the right merely confirmed that this connected with the pitch. Paul followed with a ladder which we dubiously belayed off a rather blunt flake in the absence of a better belay, and we headed on down. At ~~the~~ the bottom, the rift continued, but was too tight to enter. Nonetheless, the rift could be seen to open out after a couple of metres and water could be heard drifting beyond. Most importantly, a considerable draft could be felt emerging. Me and Paul hammered determinedly for a couple of hours and widened it considerably, but we still could not pass through. Getting cold without our fleeces and with our call-out approaching, we headed out. I was determined to conquer this squeeze and knew I would be back soon...

F71 Grade I Survey











(faint, illegible text)

(faint, illegible text)



15<sup>th</sup> July 1994

Twi + Gavin, Beyond Bad habits, F64

51

The entertainment of bad habits led to a stunning  
fossil borehole with protruding drop to stream and  
undescended 15 m pitch. While Gavin lowered boulders  
out of a pitchhead, I climbed up "old Bore's hill"  
to another fossil borehole with inlet arens and  
pitch (or two) down to the left, and a ruddy  
ledge traverse to the right. Right, time for a  
rope. 2 naturals later, I rigged a rope for Gavin  
to follow, and we rigged on down the borehole traverse.  
Much gardening was done, and Gavin was ready to  
rig "over the hill" - 15 metres to another pitch.

I rigged this, and 15 metres later we were in a  
choked bottom, with possible inlet above.

Now on into the boulder choke - one big mother.  
Henrys everywhere. ~~It's~~ it's hard to recall  
all the readenings, but the overriding impression  
is of a ramine draught heading down and  
forwards into the cave. The upwards leads seem  
a little unproving - probably arens coming in -  
but you never know. An obscure route down  
led to a water cut passage down to a boulder free  
pitch. Big draught, and possibly a walk/climb  
through on the other side. My head spun with  
exploration. 7pm we headed out, 9pm out at  
the surface. ~~It~~ There's something big down there.

✓✓✓.

P.S. Bye everyone!



32  
15/7/94

F71

Richard + Steve

With Tim having just negotiated the squeeze the evening before (albeit minus oversuit), I returned with Richard, determined to hammer ~~it~~ it further so that mere mortals such as ourselves could pass through to push the cave beyond. For three hours we hammered, constantly slotting ourselves in to check our progress and to find out which obstacle to destroy next. Just before Richard had to head out, I backed in. Somehow it felt different this time. A brief bit of shoving and my bum was through! But could I reverse it? Another shove and I was back through again. Excitedly, I did it again a couple of times. Nonetheless, I could only just make it and it was tight on my chest. I wasn't going to get through just yet. Richard tried and finally got his derrière through as well, but only after a lot of work. Much discussion ensued as to whether Richard had bigger buttocks, larger genitalia or whether mine were simply more flexible. We emerged to a gathering storm. I'll be through soon....

Steve (he of the malleable manhood)



14/7/94

F64

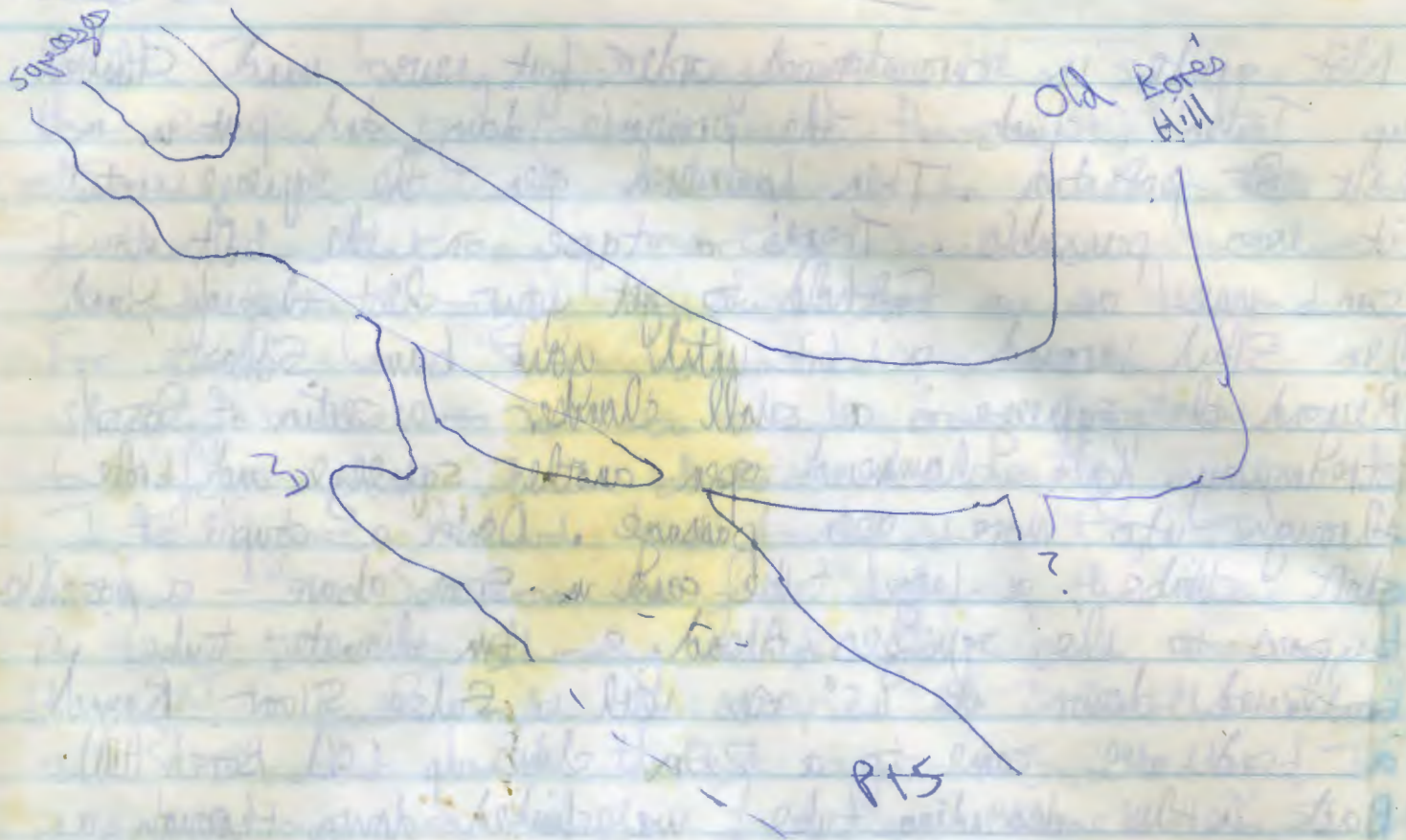
James & Gavin (53)

Not quite in chronological order, but never mind. Climbed up James's climb of the previous day and put in a bolt for protection. Then hammered open the squeeze until it was passable. There's a tape on the bolt you can use as a foothold to get your chest through, and then slide around a bit until your bum follows. Beyond the squeeze is a small chamber - a section of fossil streamway. We hammered open another squeeze and broke through into more open passage. Down a couple of short climbs, a large tube came in from above - a possible bypass to the squeezes. Ahead a 4m diameter tube continued down at 45°, now with a false floor. Round a bend we came to a 20m climb up (Old Bore's Hill). Back in the descending tube, we climbed down through a hole in the floor to meet the stream. We followed the rift down to the head of a 15m pitch. Then out.





54



1-17-84 Sean Denolition n 768

James, Chris A.P. & Mike went down to hammer the fierce ladies. Chris decided on the way down that he really doesn't like Spanish caves & wants to go back to Hungary where caves & sisters are prettier. On the way out Chris decided the pitches were extending as he laboured upwards. Down in the first fierce lady we hammered & hammered & hammered for an hour or so then Mike tried the squeeze. Too tight a fit though she spent some time peering hopefully round the corner trapped by a dangling leg. Many convictions later & retreat completed we hammered & hammered some more. James concentrated on demolishing the bits that caught Mike so if cave keeps going still have to try again. Chris dithered a bit then decided he'd rather not so out we headed. James's rebelay, though a splendid thing on the way down hooked itself round a huge lump of rock forcing Mike to leap for the rope at pitch bottom, then after much struggle to free the rebelay, turning he into a human catapult hurtling into the far wall of the rift. Landed feet forward so damage only to nerves & no apparent damage to rope. Another fine trip.



16/7/94

F71

Judith, Rich, Steve

With three days' hammering behind me and two days after Tim had already been through, I was determined that this was to be the trip where I would get through the Squeeze. As the day before, three hours was spent hammering and checking progress. I was getting further and further in. Judith then tried and, being a small person, got through wearing her oversuit and harness. I took my oversuit off and followed. Through at last! Unfortunately, a small knobble of rock at the bottom prevented Rich from getting all the way through, but this could soon be removed. Judith fiddled while I got cold in my fleece. Stones dropped from the <sup>rift beneath the</sup> short pneumatic tube that heads out to the 3m pot rattle for 5 seconds. The rift is too tight but looks easily hammerable. The draught definitely emerges from ~~this rift~~ here. Left Crowbar, hammer, chisel and some cave food at the bottom of the pitches. This cave remains promising.

16/7/94

Sharon

F82

Went for a walk NNW of Top Camp. Found a hde. location: 343° from Top Camp. Distance I haven't a clue because I'm hopeless at judging distances but at least 100m, maybe 200m? Anyway it's easy to find. Get ~~to~~ the other side of the hill NW of TC, and look N. There's an obvious depression half way down the "slope" that is the biggest in the area, with a high back wall to the north. As you look at



(56)  
it, it appears visually to the left of that funny green slope on the other side of the valley which has orange stones on and is visible from Top Camp. Investigating the depression, there are boulders at the bottom. Huge boulders, bigger by volume than me. But these are various sizes in between the boulders, in particular at the westward end of the depression. The boulders are securely wedged (well if I feel happy enough jumping on them, they must be secure). Draft goes underneath where I can't see, and stones rattle for a few seconds. If I'm not mistaken, there's a draft (wind and shade were trying to confuse me but the draft definitely felt cooler). Pootled back before the storm arrived.

Another pearl of wisdom from Rob "Horsley" Barrett:

"Statistically speaking, you're as likely to die as be born."

Steve - How'm I supposed to solicit with shoe-polish on my breasts?

Steve & Chris How much pleasure can you handle. Depends how big it is.

On being eaten by a bear

James - 'Yes & it's great.'

John - on being asked if eaten 'I'm not sure'

Barclay - 'Is it warm & furry?'

Jim 'I can't decide if I'd like to be eaten...'

Rob 'Depends what you mean by eaten or by bear & if you had an independent interest...'

Steve 'Is this the way?'

Vladik 'No problem.'



During Chris Denham's and Bill's last evening at Los Lagos we decided to have a meal in the restaurant next to the bar.

After a couple of beers we persuaded Chris to ask the barman if we could move next door to eat.

Chris made Spanish sounding noises and pointed towards the bar restaurant. Straight away the barman shook his head, and after a short conference with the other people at the bar said:-

"Mañana, Mañana, ~~Germany~~ Alemania y Romania domingo, Italia y Brazil"

"Ah!" said Chris, "I think he's trying to tell us that the restaurant isn't open because they're watching the world cup"

We all agreed with this explanation and then pointed towards the menu board to see if we could eat in the bar.

To our complete amazement we were then led into the restaurant where there was no sign of any football.

It was then that the truth dawned on us. The barman ~~was~~ had ~~not~~ thought ~~that~~ Chris was asking him when the World Cup finals were on, despite the fact that Chris hadn't actually spoken a word.

Needless to say the ensuing meal and wine/beer/43 drinking session was v. enjoyable.

17/7 C/8 (or not C/8) Rob, Alex, Mick & Steve

It had been stupidly decided to go caving down C/8 and have a nice easy trip where the only thing in danger of being broken was the rules of English grammar (with the odd spelling mistake too!) The plan had been to survey into the "Arch Window" near the ~~the~~ terminus of the second pitch through the



for pneumatic tubing to the end chamber; rounding off the tip by digging in the sand sump at the end of it. (We'd even acquired two empty overflow tins as they would be useful - for building sand castles etc.),

Having eventually got everything organised we set off and found no difficulty in navigating our way to the entrance. Mich was ready first but declined the offer to set off down claiming she didn't know the way. Steve was ready next but similarly declined the offer to set off down. So it ~~ended~~ ended up with me heading down first... Conspiracy - Nearly at the bottom of virtual reality I sensed a discontinuity in the first derivative of the rope's equation of motion. This could only mean one thing - I was no longer able to describe the rope (between the knot, of course) using a polynomial. Moreover, I didn't know of any closed form equation which was likely to describe it. I hurried onto the ledge and considered my options: one - check my calculus; two - check the rope; three - go to sleep and wait for someone else to check the rope later.

Apathy battled bravely but in a rare fit of enthusiasm I finally checked the rope - nothing obviously wrong... strange - but stranger still was the even rarer second wind of enthusiasm which enabled me to not only check the rope again but also to find the proof that my calculus had been correct and that the rope was indeed no polynomial. I shouted up: "Mich... the rope's broken."

"Say again." was the gabled reply.

"What was that?" I ventured

"~~Say~~ SAY AGAIN!" was the clear loud response.

"I said... 'WHAT WAS THAT?'" - pedantic to the end.

"I can't hear you..." and so the conversation continued... for some time.

Eventually I started getting ready to come back - untying the rope on the way. Since the discontinuity was at <sup>only just over</sup> head height ~~by~~ I stretched up to put my foot jammie as high above it as I could. True step into the footholds and swing across the shaft - over the 10m drop. A quick prussack later I was back at the top of the pitch and out we went - taking the rope with us.

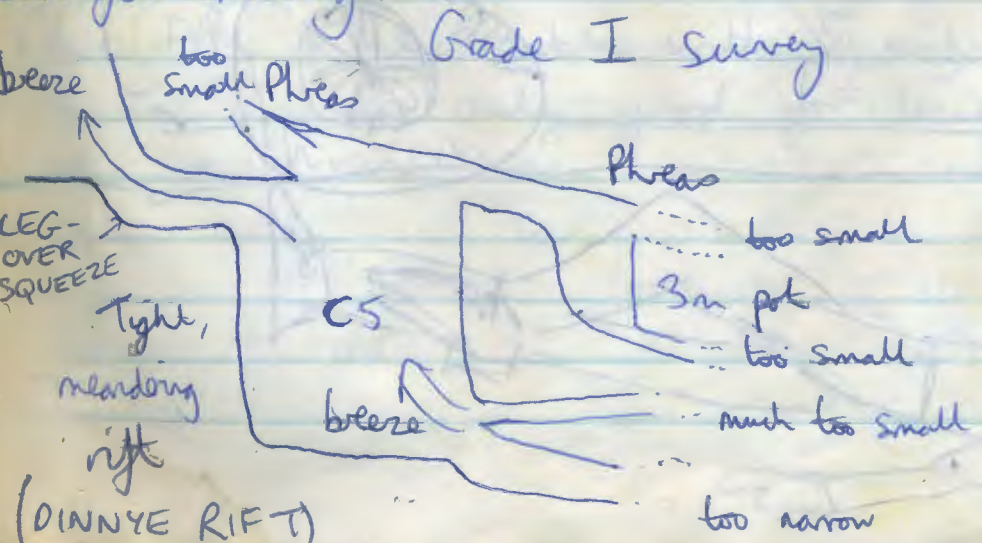
P.S. For anyone waiting for the continuation of Chris D's Rob ~~write~~ write-up from 11<sup>th</sup> July 1964 - I'll get round to it eventually... probably.



17/7 Steve & Mick & Richard & Ben (the smaller weedy one) went to have another bash at the squeeze pit in F70. Steve & Mick arrived first & started bashing rock. Steve periodically inserted himself into the squeeze to see how noisy it was becoming. John & Richard arrived & the small, fluffy weedy one whistled through the squeeze, complaining & tried him into believing he had to take his harness off. Richard tried next. John offered helpful advice "Now's your chance to get a leg over... so it now! Mick suggested possibly it wasn't the right time or place. Richard re-emerged from the squeeze - too broad & nearly across the chest - unlike a ~~some~~ certain small & weedy creature. A bit more hammering then Mick had a go & to her immense surprise & jubilation she slithered straight through. Then Steve doped to cross it & followed. Mick ~~then~~ began to have second thoughts & struggled back through the squeeze (with much pain) while Steve whooped & gibbered & raced off to make like a demolitions squad in the next rift. The way is now open - all we need is a fender climber or a bolt & lifeline.

18/7 F71 ⊗ Judith, Steve

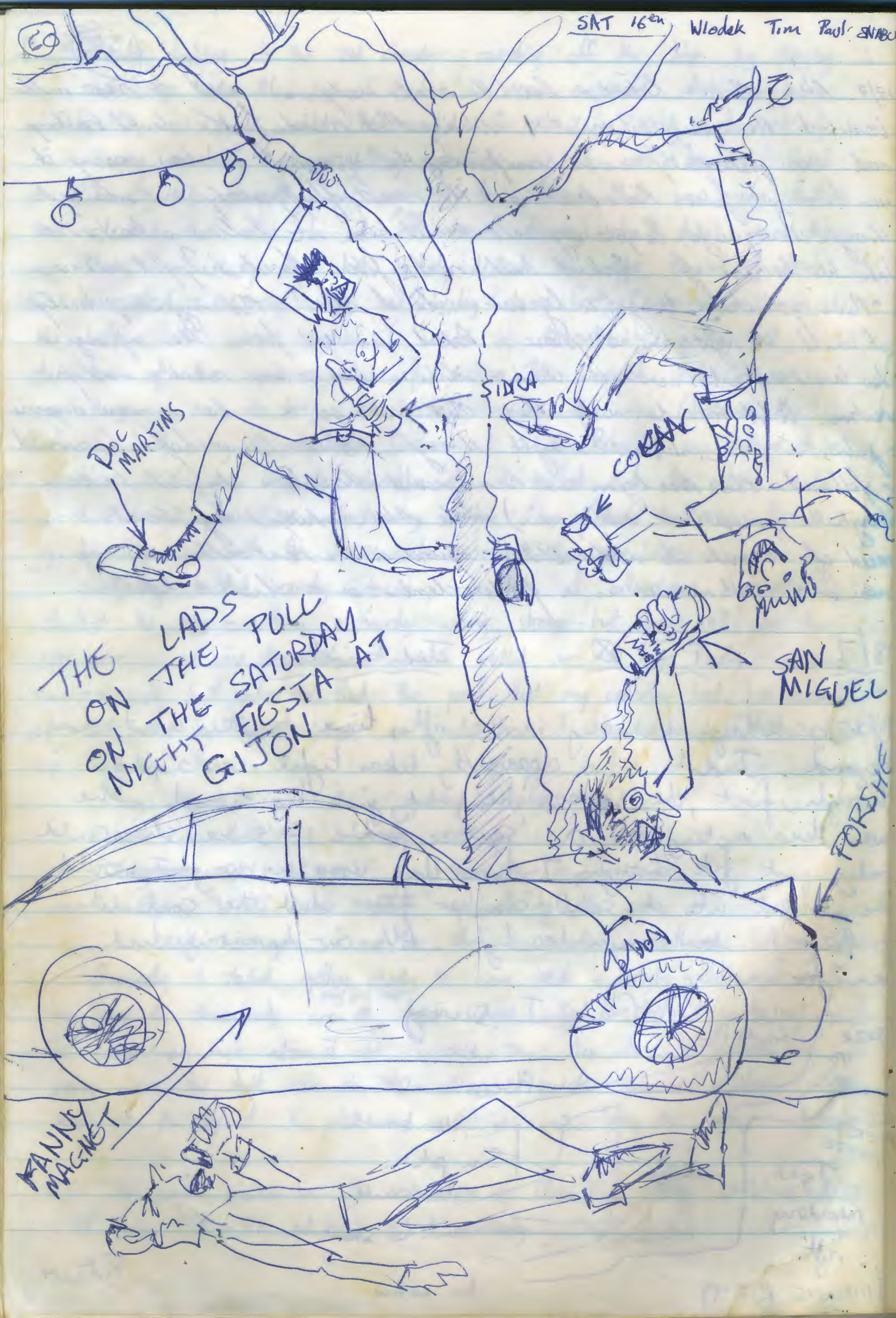
After yesterday's hammering in the rift, time to see what lay beyond. Judith, who apparently likes tight caves, went through first, the squeeze being only just big enough. She was thus acting as a 'squeeze poodle' - since she could only just fit through, I knew there was no way I would. She dropped into a small chamber, from which the continuation of the rift was much too tight. All our hammering had been for nothing.



Steve.



(20)



DOC MARTINS

SIDRA

CORAN

SAN MIGUEL

THE LADS ON THE PULL ON THE SATURDAY NIGHT ON THE FIESTA AT GIJON

FORSHE

RANNO MAGNET



I shall record only the highlights of the hideous <sup>extemporaneous</sup> cacophony that greeted us on our late return from F64:

(81)

1) To the tune of "Yesterday":

Oh Captain Jim  
He needs some discipline  
And Sara's just the one to give it him.

2) A new round from Snallet:

I like spanking, I like spanking,  
Spanking nuns, spanking nuns,  
I like spanking dead nuns, I like spanking dead nuns,  
Dead nuns' lums, dead nuns' lums.

3) And finally, from the pen of Mr. Garrett:

I've a dog a great Rottweiler  
OH, MY GOODNESS  
I've a dog a great Rottweiler  
EEH, BY GUM  
I've a dog a great Rottweiler  
& when he shits there's nothing oiler  
etc.

Chris AP. "The trouble with Spanish bog paper is that it's only good for being used once"

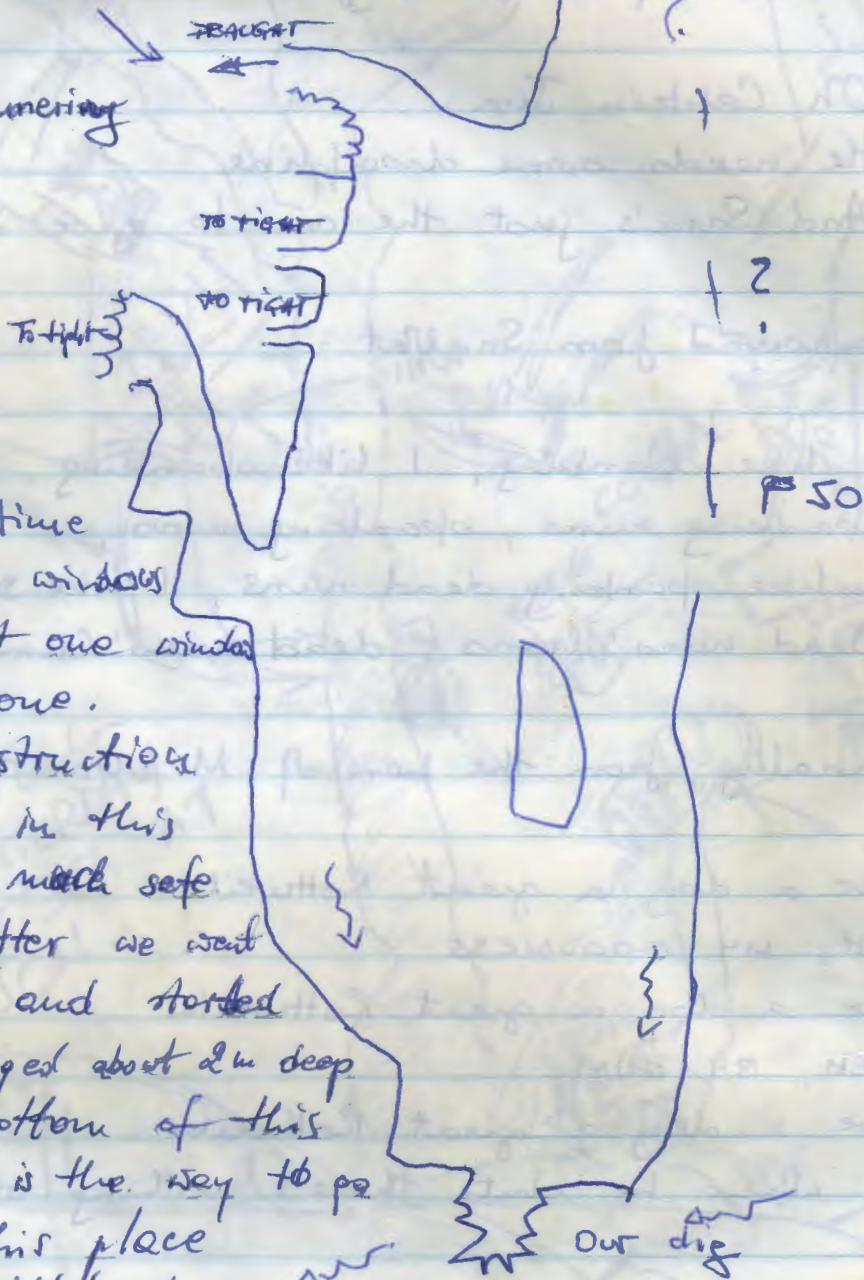


62 Monday 19/7

C8 Sublet, James & Wtodel

BEST PLACE

1. To high
2. To dangerous
3. Needs a 4h. hammering



We spend a lot of time for looking in the windows in P50. The best one window is the highest one.

We changed construction of boulder choke in this window. Now is much safe to go through. After we went to the bottom, and started digging. We digged about 2m deep hole in the bottom of this shaft. Probably is the way to go deeper, but this place

must be very tight, because it's a very young part of this rift. Because our time in the cave was over, we went out of from C8. On the surface we found another entrance probably to this same cave, very, very close to C8. It's is possible that this cave will be a bypass of window in P50, and may be we will find a way to heart of massif in this area.



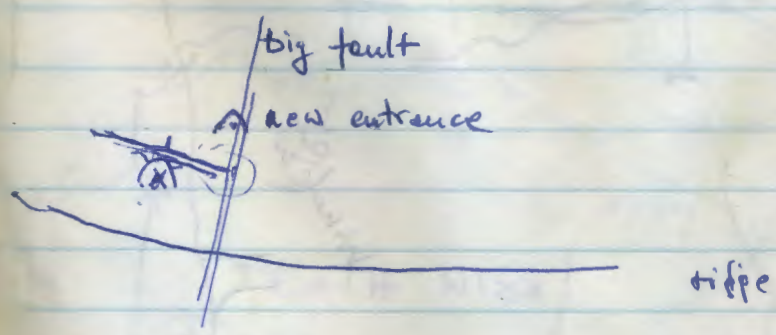
YABBA  
DABBA  
DOO



GOING  
DOWN

WLODER'S FOUND ANOTHER  
CAVE → THE WINDOW BYPASS

big fault  
new entrance





6th Tuesday 20/7 Jim, Sam, Richard

To pass away my last few hours at top camp I had a wander over the small hills to the west of camp.

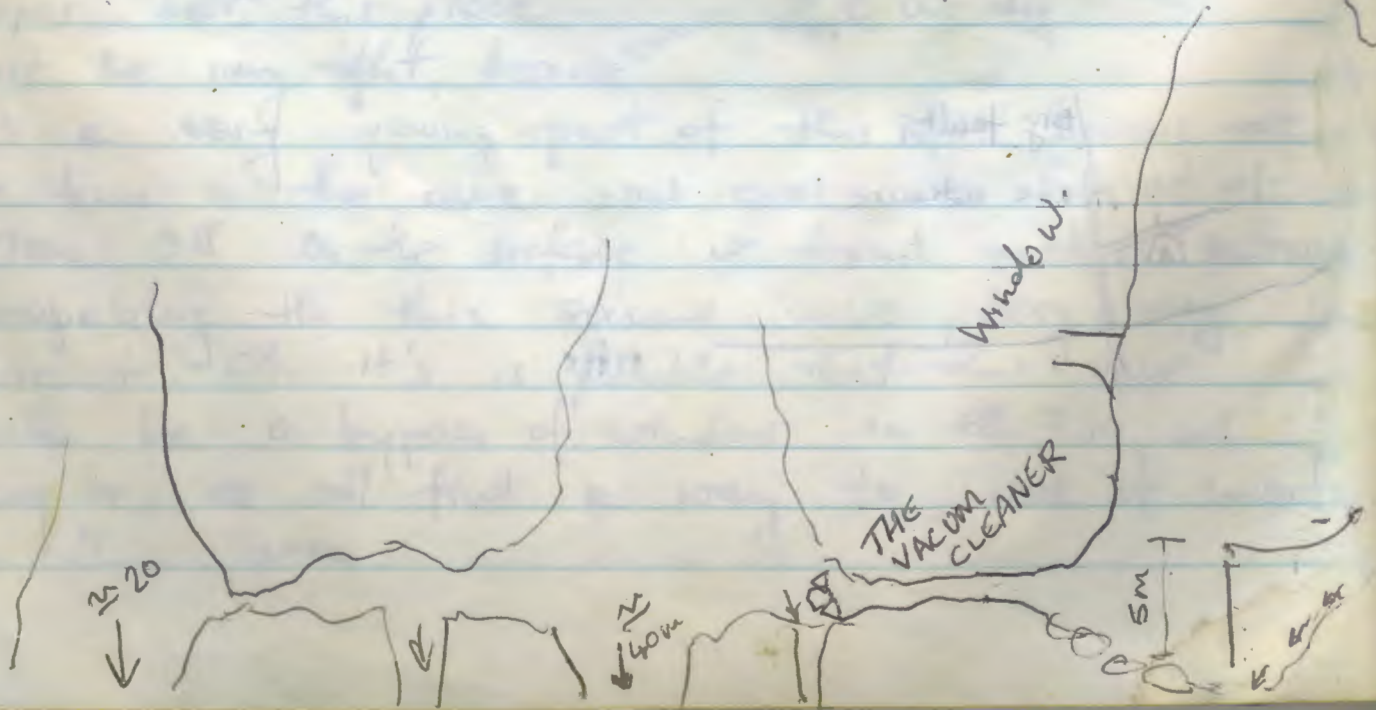
After climbing up to a point from where I could see the main Pico Inca ridge fully I decided to wander across and have a look at F57 'Envero del Arco'.

As I had imagined, the snow levels in it were much higher. The arch through which we had ascended 15-20 feet to a snow plug was full to the brim with snow.

However there was a fairly large hole down one side which would probably allow you access into the main cave. As last year, the draught was huge. Definitely worth a look at F11 & F12, if anyone has the time.

Also to the left of 'Boy Alley' as you walk down it away from Old Top Camp are some interesting looking shafts which might be worth a look.

Enjoy the rest of the expedition. See you, Richard.





Licorice  
LICORICE  
LAXATIVE

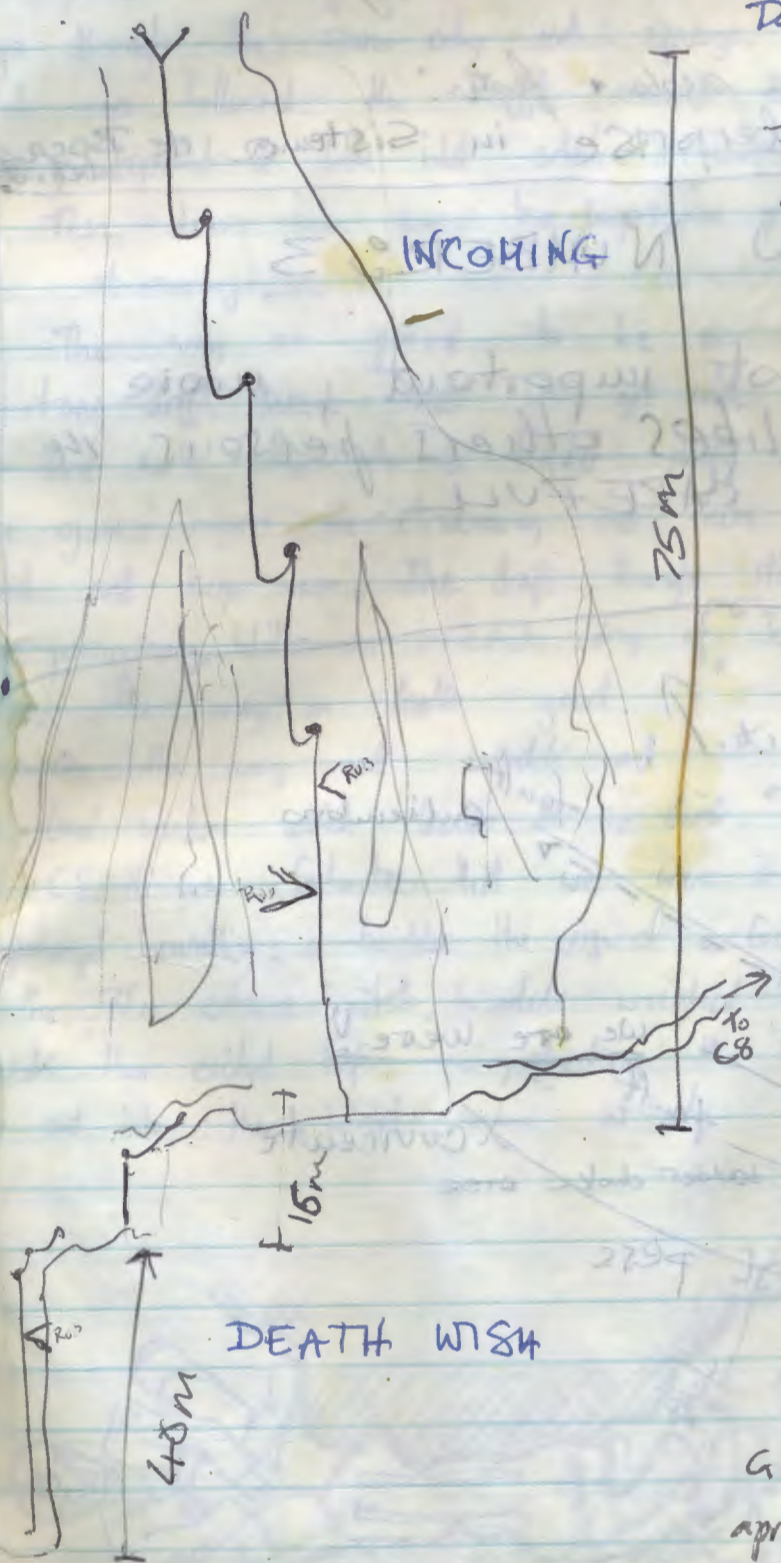
Tuesday 19th 7th  
C9

Wlodek + James + SNABLET

Detatched C8 then

We went down!

There was no markings  
at the entrance and  
no bolts, but we found  
some bolts half way  
down the 75m then  
again at the top  
of the 40m but with  
only one bolt and some  
nasty loose rock. Wlodek  
gardened the top  
approx 4 tonnes of boulders.  
After the next pitch  
we hammered out a squeeze  
then dug through a  
boulder choke into a  
chamber, from which there  
is a couple of passages  
and 4 shafts. There  
is a stream at the  
bottom of the 40m shaft.



GRADE 1 C9  
aprox depth = 160m



66

A word from a survivor of the 1984 Verdelluenga expedition:

"Woo! No Snow!"

The argument continues with Sharon's contribution.

"That's never the sea. It's too smooth & bumpy."

Gaw "There's a difference between aesta & fester."

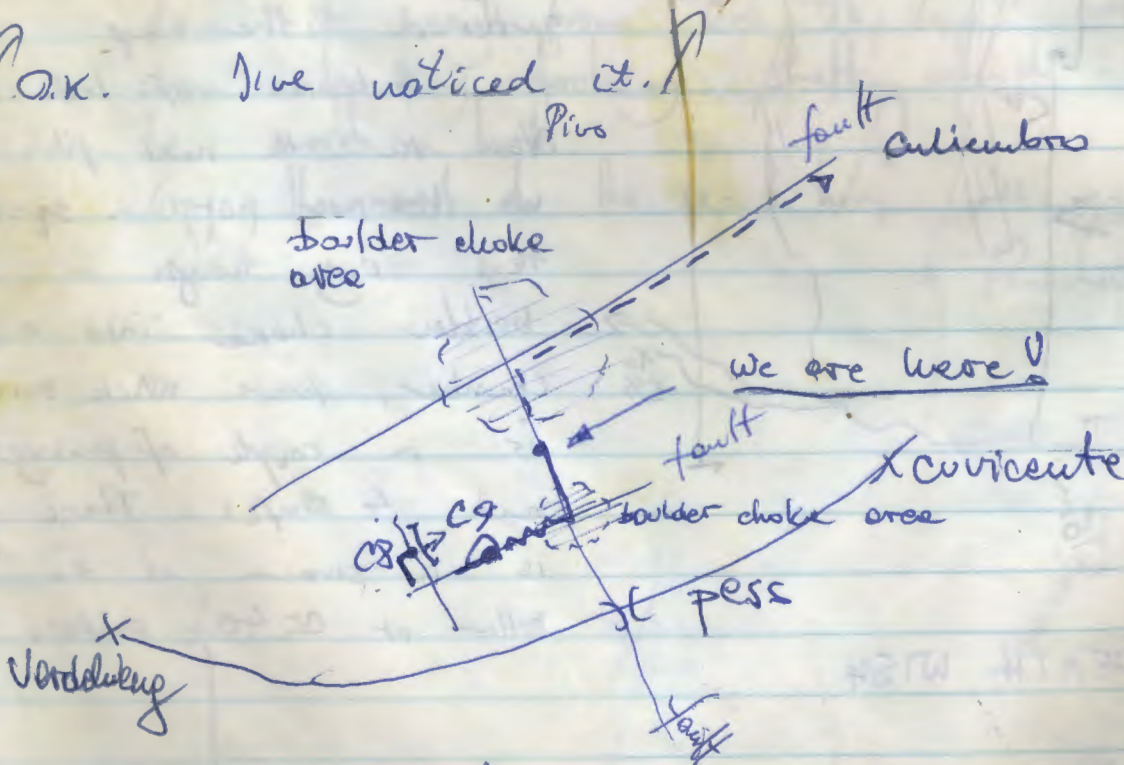
20/7/84

SS Enterprise in Sistema de Bocas del Jon

### CAVING LESSON NUMBER 3

Your life is not important, more important are lives others persons in the cave. BE CAREFULL.

Lox. I've noticed it.





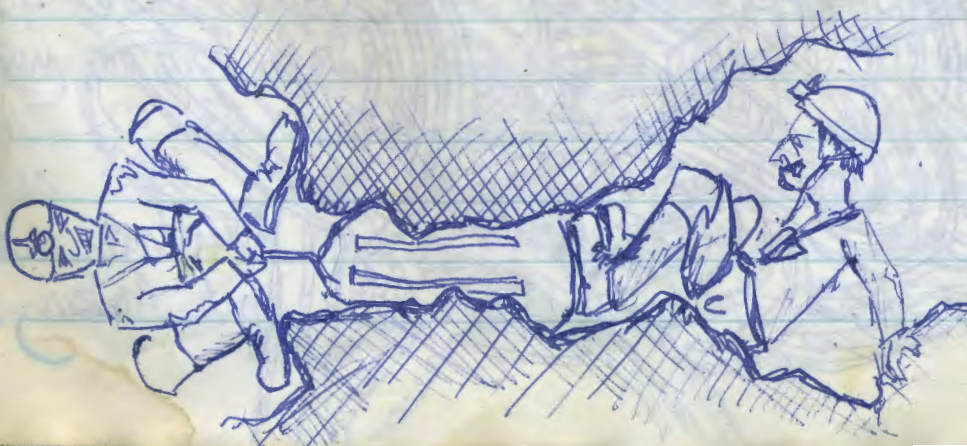
Up early for a comfortably cool walk over to the entrance - before the midday sun. Soablet went down first to add a few variations to prevent the rub points. Meanwhile, Wlodek repaired his torn overcoat and furry. Quick progress then followed to the base of the last pitch which had hitherto been descended.

After a brief rest and food stop we began to wrestle the tackle bags through the caves only real squeeze. Then, ignoring the obvious pitch we followed the draft around to a different pitch of about ~20m. I explored a little inlet which it was rigged but it soon choked out. Then down into some big impressive passages with multiple large inlets and streamways.

The way on proved to be a "narrow" meander - barely 1m across. The strong draft meant that we got cold whilst Wlodek hammered in three bolts - then into a bigger shaft of about 35m to a ledge. Here you rejoin the streamway and there is lots of room to walk about and keep warm. The draft though still detectable is distributed across large passageway. With an immediate drop of <sup>over</sup> 35 and another pitch not far beyond the way on looks good.

On the way out Wlodek and I decided to look into the floor level window which leads to a duct which almost certainly connects with C8. It was fortunate that we were in this side passage for, following a prolonged rumbling, a boulder the size of a football had arived at the base of the 75m entrance pitch. Wlodek weighed it in his hands - about 5 kilos. Wlodek then exited before me, checking the rope for damage: it was fine. Then out into the bright sunshine at only 6:25 pm.

Rob



THE VACUM CLEANER  
- CARRYING TACKLE IS  
INTERESTING! BUT  
IT IS NOT A SQUEEZE



64

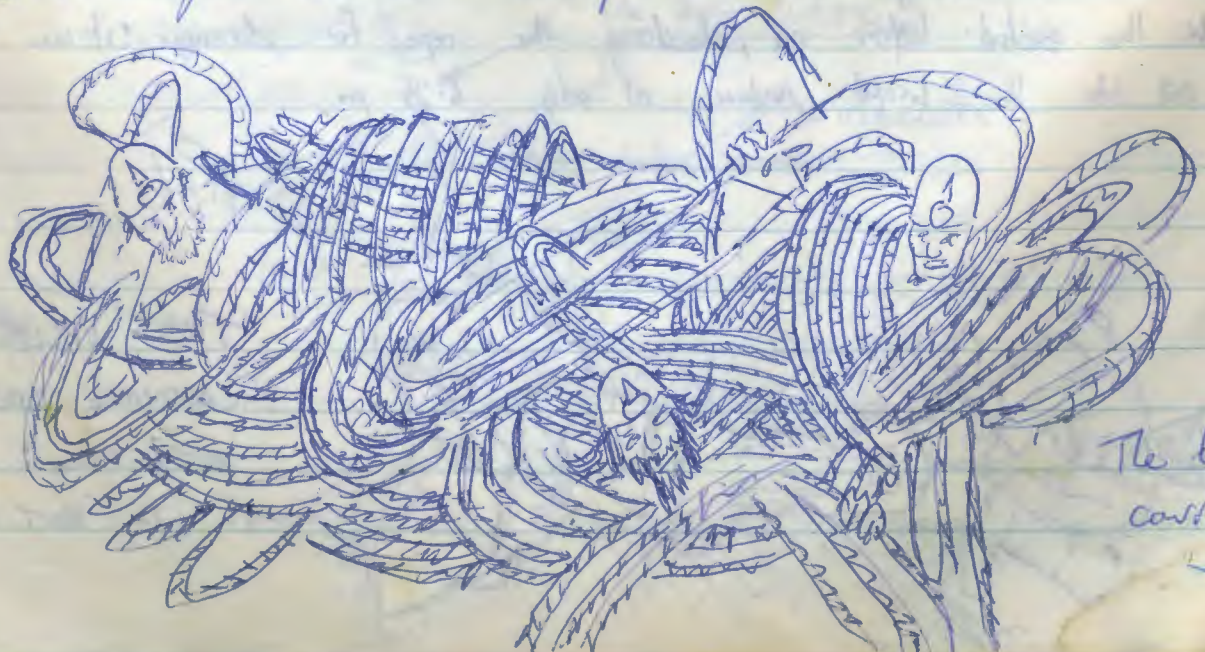
21/7/84

C9

# SPACE MONSTER

WLODEK + ROB + SNABLET

Carried the 200m rope down for the next pitches. Rerigged the 4<sup>th</sup> pitch. We had endless fun wrestling with the 200m python. The exploration was continued down an impressive 70m ~~pitch~~ <sup>pitch</sup>. A tight narrow popcorn covered rift continued off into the distance, unfortunately after 30m, it needs a hammer and a few hours work, so we ~~then~~ went in search of windows. Rob rigged a nice traverse over the 20m pitch which Wlodek flew the last 6m. This lead in to the top of a 100m high rift. We dropped a pitch down 6m. SNABLET dropped the spits & luckily we found them again so we were able to drop the ~~next~~ pitch (20m) down to the water, the rift continues which is also tight and nasty and covered in popcorn, which was followed for 20m, but abandoned because there is another large window half way down the 60m pitch. In depth ~ 260m to 300m deep.



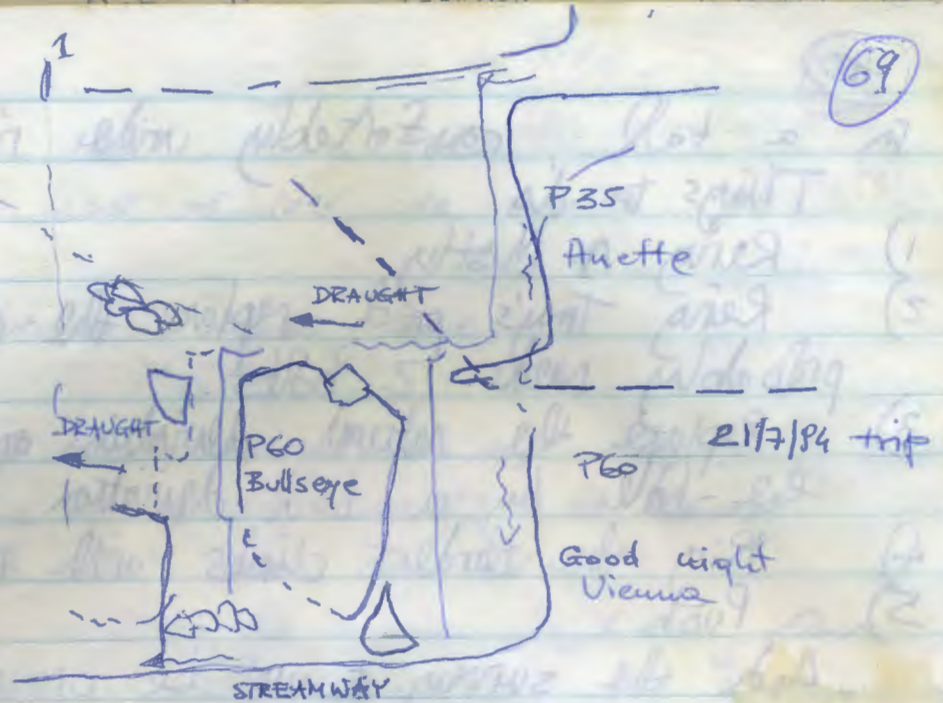
The tackle carry.



69

69

CORRECTION



### FOR 2<sup>nd</sup> PUSHING TEAM

- 1 TAKE 40 m & 20 m ropes. Change rope in the P35 shaft and traverse above 60 m shaft. P35 is the first big shaft behind tightest place in this cave. Put all 200 m rope (how is hanging in P35 & traverse) to yellow tackle bag. Yellow tackle bag is at the end of traverse.
2. Bring more ropes, bolting gear &

F64

22/7/84

Dove &amp; Gavin

Continued from where Tony left off last time. Dropped a 30m pitch to land on a false floor. To the left, an inlet comes in. To the right, it's possible to tip-toe gently over the false floor to a shaft. The way on is down a hole where the previous pitch lands. A 10-15m pitch is followed by another short pitch and then some climbs to where we ran out of rope. Undeterred, we continued down some interesting climbs until we got to a short drop we didn't fancy. Free climbing. All this is



In a tall comfortably wide rift.

Things to do

- 1) Ring in Mostly
- 2) Ring Tony's pitch - replace the deviation by a reblock - probably needs 2 bolts.
- 3) Replace the natural deviation on the pitch-through-the-hole by a bolt deviation
- 4) Ring the harder climbs with ropes
- 5) Push

And the survey must be brought up to date.

22/7/94 C9. Photography recce trip John + Paul.

We left for a fairly bimby trip through all the new discoveries in C9, at about 10 am. We rerigged several of the pitches to prevent rub points + free up ropes for further in, and carried some rope to far end for the pushing team of Vladik, Snoblet + Rob. We then ~~were~~ exited fairly slowly meeting the survey trip on the way, and the overnight pushing trip of Tony, Tony + Harney at the entrance. The entrance pitch still needs rerigging, + this should be done in the morning.

John



H1

F80

14/7

& 1817

The rubble shall be last be told:-

12/7/94

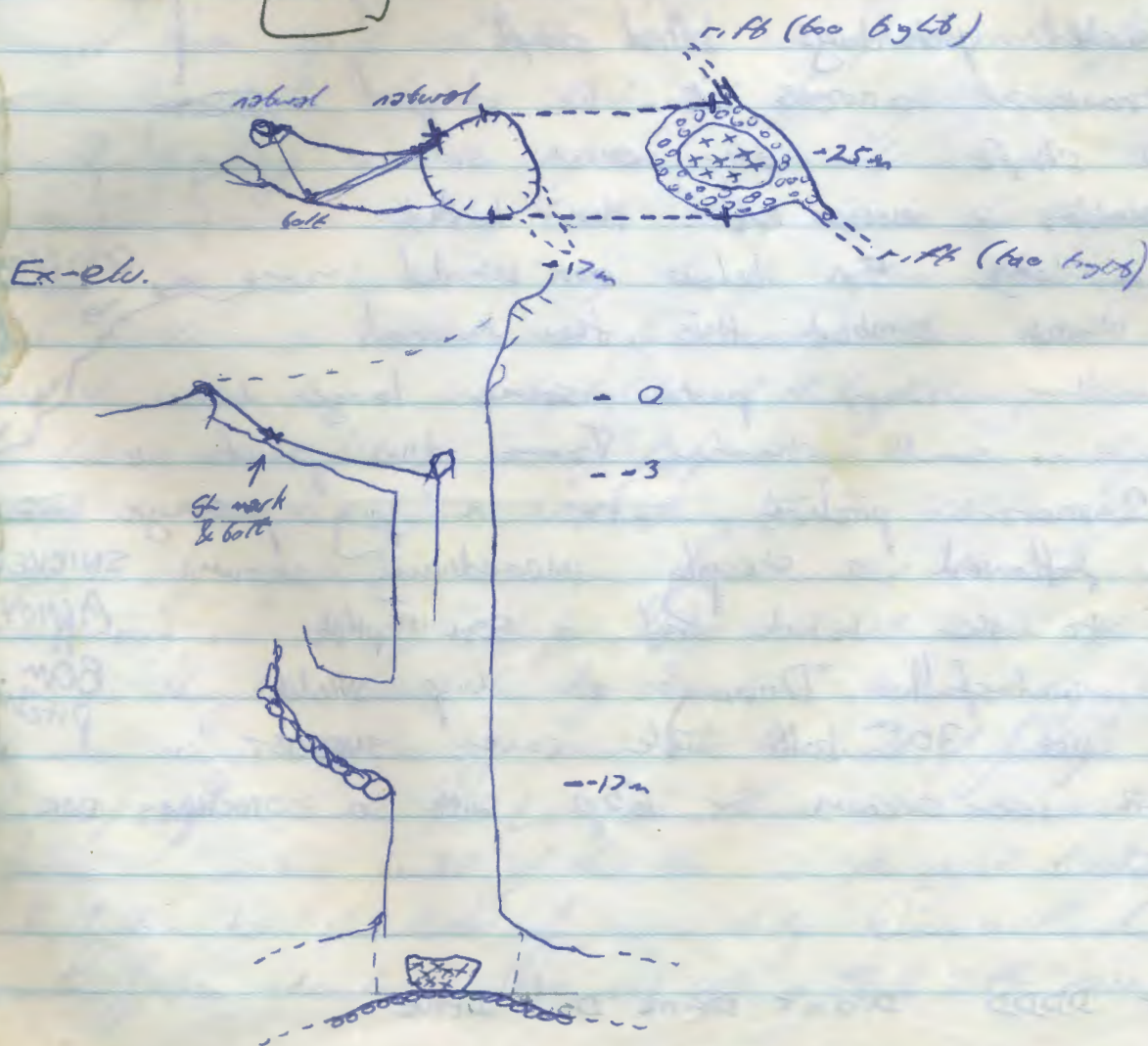
Pat, Lutz, Anette, Steve

A basking trip to the top of the high ridge.  
First, 'H2', or GL85 Ms 63, as noted  
on my ridge walk, was examined.

It descends ~ 25m to a snow plug & rocky floor;  
A rift runs off in a NW direction, but is too  
narrow (2" & 5"), ~~but does~~ appear to  
descend slightly ~~downward~~ (mubble floor).

A widening in the rift 8m from the floor  
is choked with boulders.

Plan H2 F81





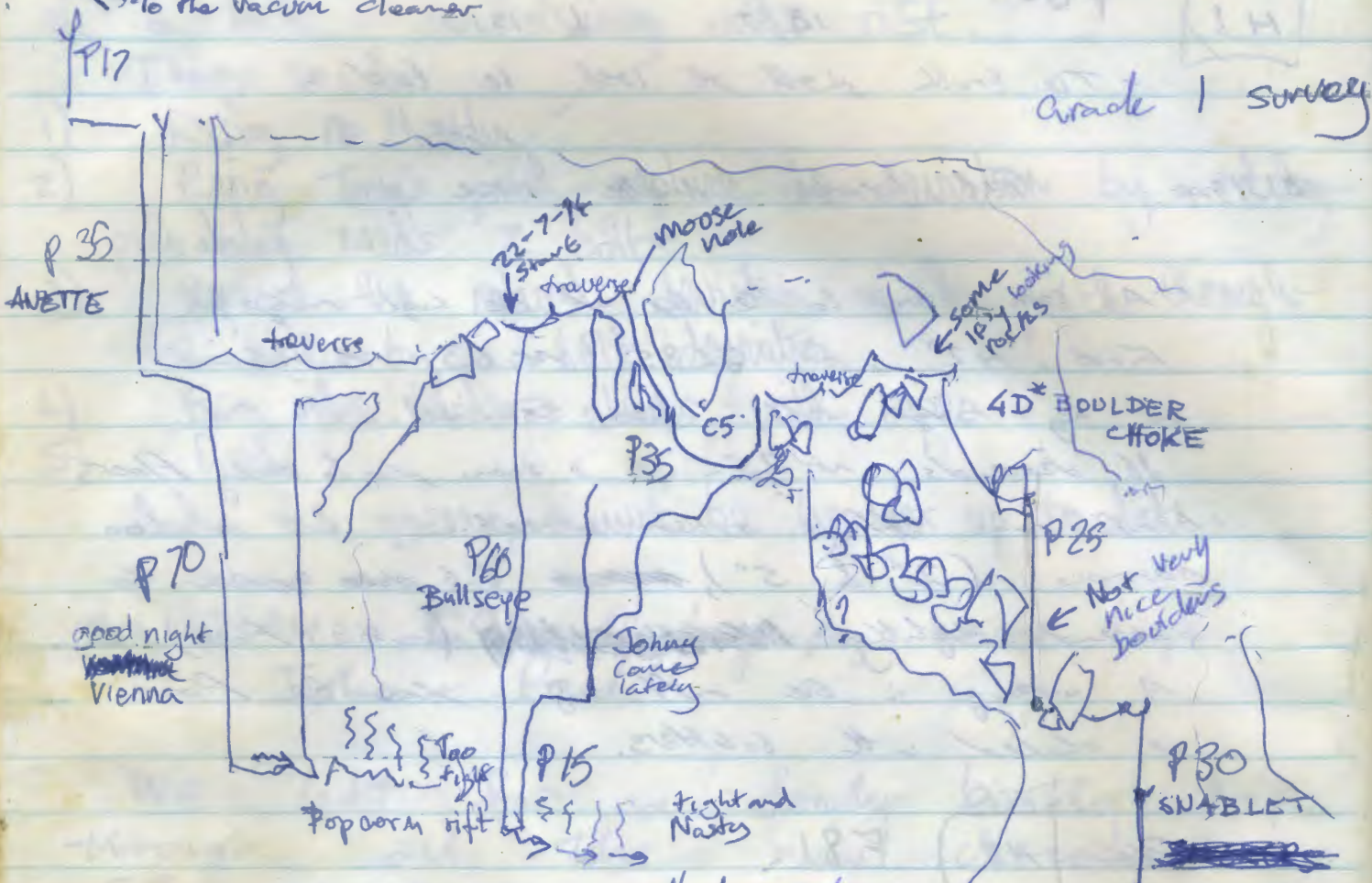
22-7-94

C9

WLODEK - ROB - SNABLET

→ To the vacuum cleaner

Grade 1 survey



We detached, yesterdays blind shaft. Then traversed across it. We dropped a small shaft on the other side which resembles a moose hole. This landed us on a ledge 5m below our intended window. Wlodek climbed this, then traversed over another shaft past some large loose rocks in a small chamber. From this point we drop 2 more pitches into a pig passage. We then followed a steeply meandering stream passage to the head of a 50m<sup>ish</sup> pitch with a waterfall. During the trip Wlodek placed us 30<sup>cm</sup> bolt into cave. SNABLET won an ice cream or 65p with a SNICKERS BAR wrappers.

\* 4D - DDDD Didn't DRINK Don't Drive



9:07 Vrs Tony Hawley underground  
over the

(73)

Wlodk James down cave

Dave Runner

all clear 9:20

Tony having a bath

23.7.94 Tony Hawley Vrs

We re-rigged the pitch after the Vacuum Cleaner; we re-rigged the traverse on rope not wire; we (Tony) took the 200m rope from the traverse to the end of the cave; we dropped the 50m pitch to find another booming pitch immediately afterwards, but it was after turnaround time (2.30am) so we went out.

22.7.94 James, Alex & Mich go sunnyside in C9.

Summited from top of 2nd pitch to the end of the rift after the vacuum cleaner then James & Mich went for a jolly down the next few pitches to hang from the traverse & peer down the 70. Contrary to previous comments in the log book Mich thinks the Vacuum Cleaner is a squeeze - having to hammer his way through. More hammering & shifting out the boulders in the bottom made for an easier return. The bits we saw beyond the vacuum cleaner were wonderful - all that glistering moon with Mich made like a vandal, following muddy footprints up a moss-milky passage & dead-end then back down again. Met Hawley, Tony & the boys on the way in & emerged to day & spectacular thunderstorm. James insisted the best way back was Wlodk's route over the top. Unfortunately he didn't know the way as well as he thought & when the day cleared we had a magnificent view of the moon rising behind receding mist over the bulk of Jullays, and lighting up the sharp cliffs into the Val Extremus. Honor - we shouldn't be able to see Jullays - so we headed off this time in the right direction & soon saw the lights & heard the whistles of march party - Dave & Paul. Responding to shouts, James shouted "We're all OK" Mich - "No more jolly yet!"



74

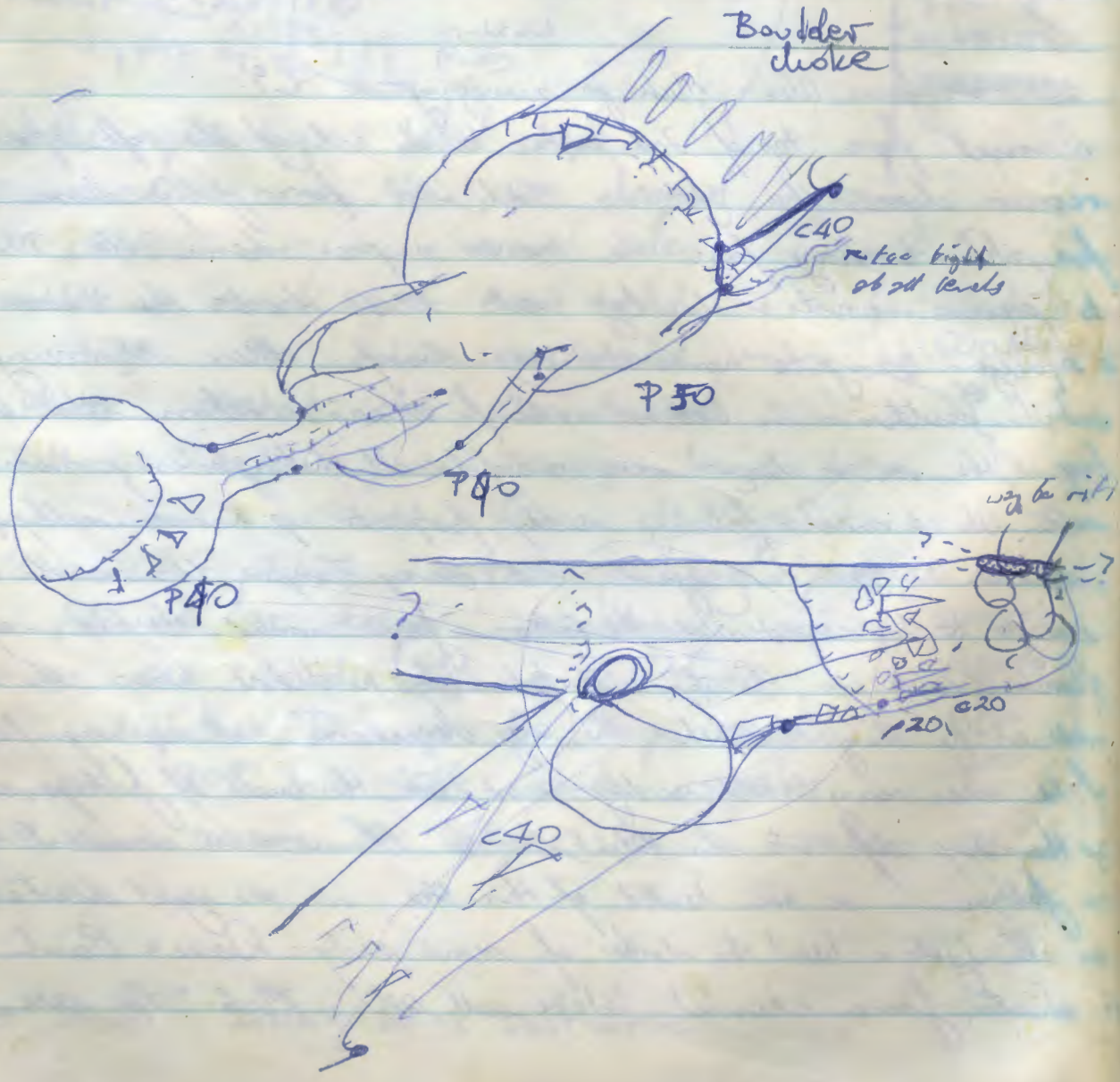
"Here lost!" Dave, the rescue, carried Mich's medpack back & then we all fell upon copious quantities of tasty vegie, venison stew. As James said "The walky in moonlight would be really great if we had any idea where we were!"

24.7.94

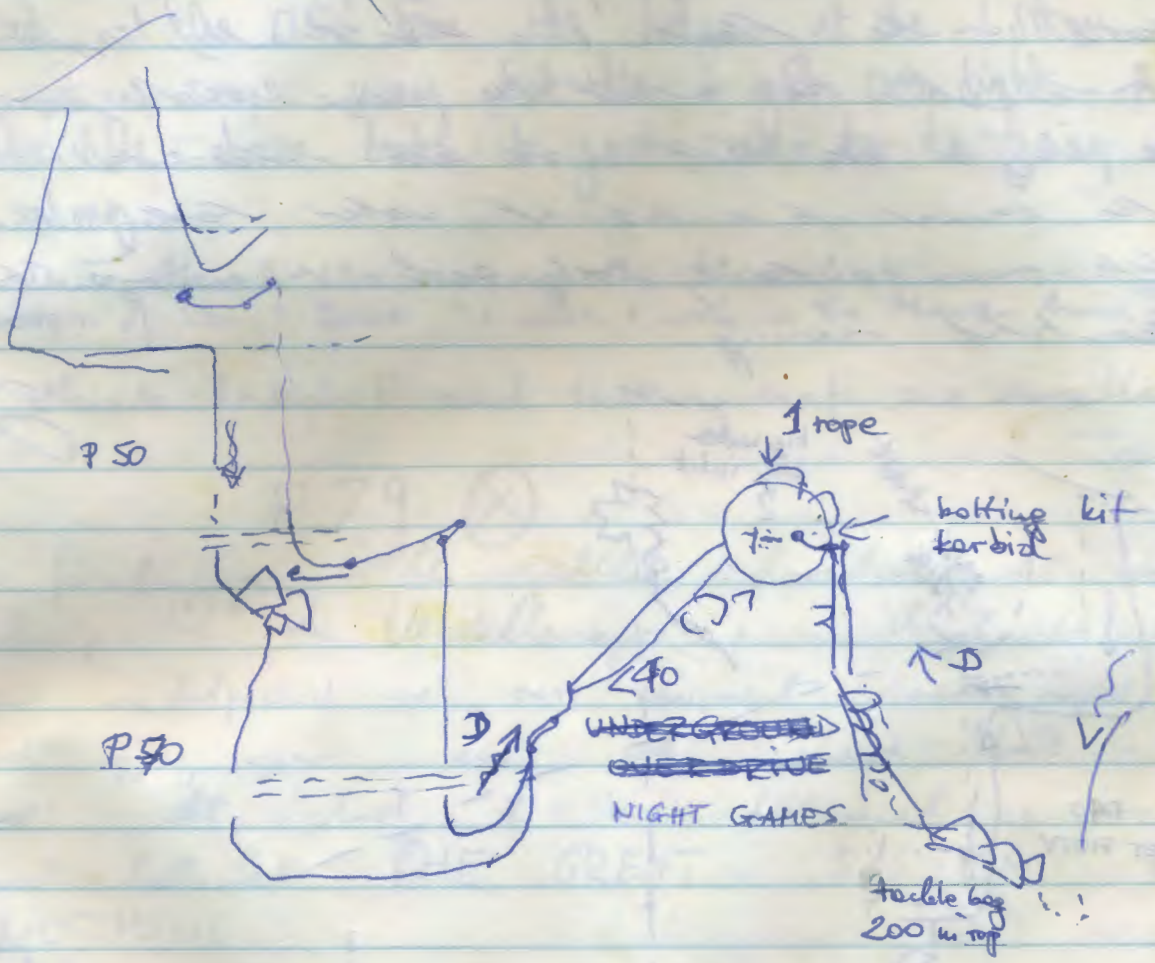
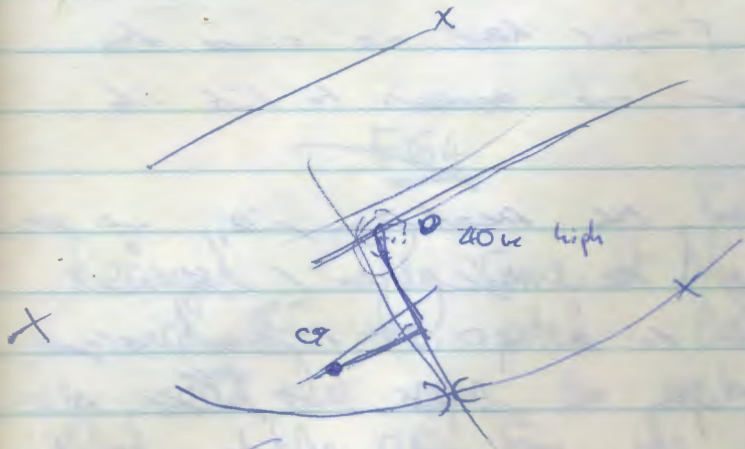
Tony - mini rescue kit, first aid kit - Wave 1  
Wave 2 - Pivo & Hawey  
Brew kit & sleeping bag.  
Out before call-out.

### 24/7/94 NIGHT GAMES

Wadek, James, Pat,







When Saturday nights can be this much  
 fun, who needs to create.  
 Soes & Wladis rigged two starring pitches,  
 the first wet, and the second just plain  
 spectacular. Meanwhile I rerigged the pitches  
 around the mouschale to eliminate rub points, and  
 enlarged a couple of light/abrasive points.

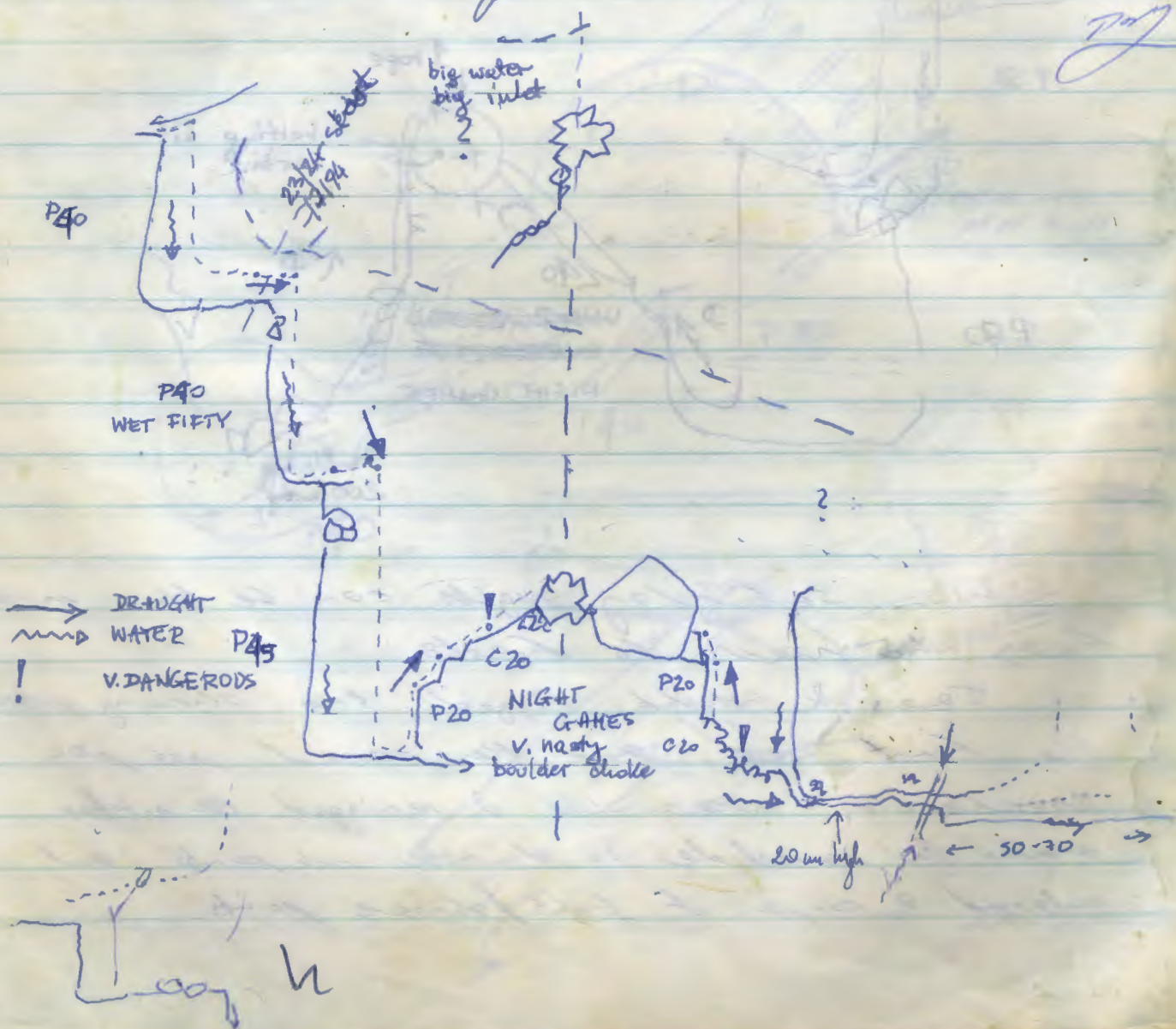


76

After reuniting, Wadett worked on going over the boulder choke while I had a serious tumble in the main rifts leading off. (right had me close down on all levels, left tower me appears to hit into the cave)

Once we had summited the westward pile, we spent a short while investigating the right hand branch, dropping a ~20m pitch to a 20m to later slope, which appears to end in an inlet. A rift is accessible in the floor (we didn't enter), appearing to undercut the end of the large shaft passage. The way to the left was left undecided! - there is the sound of a lot of water falling this way. We made a fairly loosey exit to emerge to a beautiful morning.

77





What is Anette?  
S.L. A small furry animal.

F64

Mich (Gavin) 25/7/94

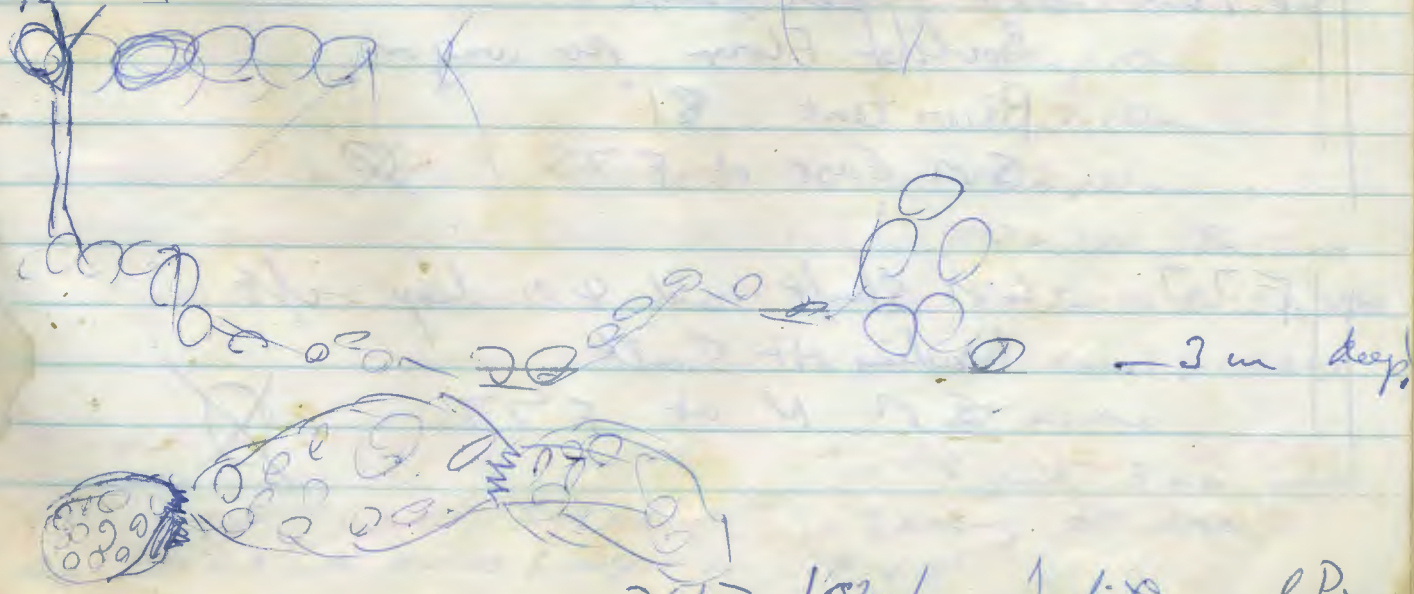
Rerigged. They come at Night so you now just stop on and off the pitch. Rerigged Chris's tagliatelle, and then used that rope to replace the 80m on Mostly. Looked at the rift from the ledge at the bottom of Mostly: I got in some way but then it got too tight. Also looked at the hole above but it just seems to be going up rather than along.

25.7. Dave Alex & Us survey the Mooshole to bottom of Don + Drive. "I wish I was in the Market Arms." 26.7.94

"I think bullshit and talking crap are excellent".  
James.

F79 (X)

We found a little pitch. Location: 25° orange rocks, 126° La Verdellanyon, about 65° Top Camp. and we hauled up our equipment and some rope and rigging gear and we went back. ~~After~~ ~~the~~ and ~~to~~ we discovered I descended and bottomed THE GREAT SYSTEM OF NOTHING.





No documentation without exploration

Gavin



26 7/94

Jim and Sara go shaft Bashing phaser-phaser  
 Set out with lots of tackle and string and Tim and  
 Bari to clear up a few questions about some  
 shafts located a few days ago

F75 Inigo Jones Major Lands cape Gardening  
 after the removal of a couple of tonnes of  
 loose Boulders, Down the shaft

7m shaft Blocked at bottom by boulders  
 still nicely loose

Pivo's tent 81.5'

Verdeilloengya 135'

tagged 75 1994



F76 6M open shaft  
 Boulder Floor no way on

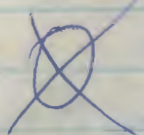
Pivo's tent 81'

SM East of F75



F77 4M shaft and 4M deep rift  
 leading off South

SM N of F77



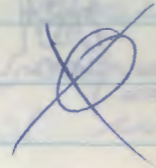


F78 Thrift Rift

79

10m deep narrow fissure in rock about 1m-1.5m wide at NW end a small chamber in view but not enterable no much drift but quite damp

Pivo tent 80  
Vordellvengya 128



26/7 - Gear in C9

Entrance - tackle bag with damaged 75m rope

Near side vacuum cleaner - 3 lumps carbide

Diode drill / diode drive - <sup>re-routed</sup> ~~damaged~~ plus 100 35m rope, only needs 15-20m.

Bottom of Smoke Me A tripper - 3 lumps carbide

- Tackle bag of: solid fuel stove fuel

tea with sugar (20 spoons)

2 marmalade tins

2 survival bags

- Survey tape

Top of Night Gares - 2 tackle bags containing 200 m/10mm rope

1 tackle bag containing 28m / 9mm rope

15m / 10mm "

10m / 10mm "

10m / 11mm "

2m, 1m, 8m wires

2m, 5m, 1m, 8m, 1.5m tape

18 ladders (+ 1 baland)

27 mallets

1 lock, 3 snap crabs

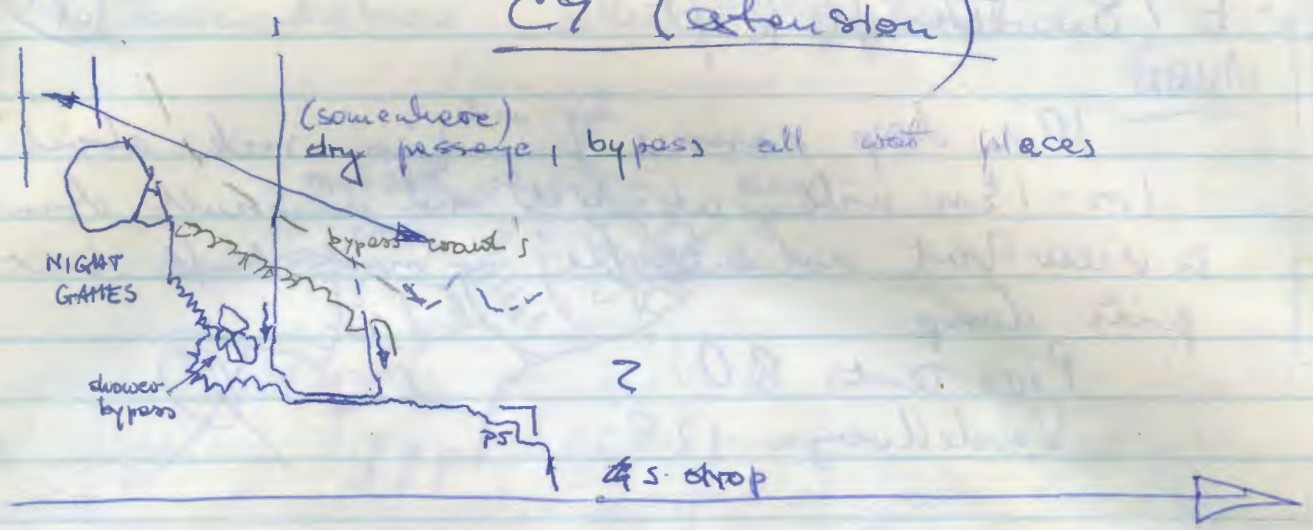
Both kit - 2 anchors, 20 wedges

Also left kit with anchors & wedges in web bits!



26.07.84

C9 (extension)



"This is hell, now are we out of it"  
 Steve Phipps - "I'm fairly out of it"

Jim wonders around in some one else's area  
 Wobbled up to Area B across the way  
 to have a look round and take a few pics.

F82

On the way I had a look at a hole that Sharon  
 had found earlier. It might go  
 Climb down amongst 1 tonne boulders leads  
 to a shaft at ~ 6-8m with a (too?) tight  
 take at its down the hill from shit creek  
~~near~~ head a little to the right left down  
 close to the bottom of Vega Alusada opposite  
 from the orange rocks.

Area B

not a lot of action takes or breakdown  
 on the surface a few entangle shafts ~~and~~ will  
 probably not go. Had a look at the big  
 shaft over towards X to. very big.

10 minutes later and U is still wetting herself  
 about the Marlone / Phipps take.



26A Paul, James & Wlodek  
Trip to C9

We spend a couple of hours (~18) ripping cave and ~~make~~ surveying.  
We changed ripping in Bullseye shaft make bypass of 4D choke, change ropes in Night Games. Tony's way to the bottom it is very nasty crawl in the water in a 20 cm high passage. Probably exist a bypass of this crawl because all draught is going different way, actual depth of cave after last ~~meter~~ survey is ~380m. For extension look for on previous page.

Tony's crawl is a typical "zosadzka" for cavers, who don't like crawling in the 4°C water. Probably after bigger rain this place (~50m) is under water. I was ~~disputedly~~ disputedly by this phase.



James, whilst perusing Maria's "Bent - Buster":  
"This is terrible, what a thing to live up to, poor Gavin!"



I had a look at this cave because it's quite close to the line of F64 and so I hoped it would bypass the Force Ladies. The rigging was interesting as I didn't have any bolts. At the bottom was a boulder floor with no way on. On the way back up, I noticed a rift leading off to the right. I pendulumed in and followed the rift to another pitch. More interesting rigging (rope tied tight direct to spike ~~two~~ rope protection) knot changeover) down to another boulder floor, with no way on.

F80

New designation for H1: "Sima de Los Cabrones"

F81

New designation for H2

F82

See earlier

The word 'simas' (abyss) should not be used in this part of Spain; the local equivalent is 'Torca' with Tras la Jugada being a prototype.

27/7/96 YW

### In which James and Sara go down C9

We set off at a leisurely pace up the mountain shortly after lunch. James suffering from stomach ache and sleep deprivation and Sara from a roaring cave hunger which could be assuaged only by a trip down the soon-to-be deepest cave in the world. Scenic views on the way up of the central massif rising from the clog and of James' less than adequate underwear, with plenty of stops for chocolate and water on the way. The keeping coolness of the cave overcame my slight



apprehension and I went down first. The big pitch  
 at the top has a delightful symmetry as the rebelay  
 and deviations switch from ~~there~~ wall to wall and  
 the depth is less intimidating than it might be because  
 of the frequent ledges. We came on past the next  
 two pitches and ladders and into the big chandelier which  
 has no name, stopping off to look at the very beautiful  
 aren which has no name, through the vacuum cleaner  
 to the very beautiful passage which has no name -  
 I conclude that hard covers have only squeezes and  
 pitches we turned back reluctantly at the head of the  
 second pitch past the vacuum cleaner because of lack of  
 time. En route we met Tony and later Dave and Harvey  
 all downward bound. The passing up was much  
 better than expected and on the last pitch James decided  
 to teach me to sing to cheer me on. We emerged to  
 a delicate pulch sunset and changed as darkness  
 fell. We came back along Tony's thoughtfully  
 chosen route and after quarter of an hour stopped  
 to lie on our backs and gaze at the stars. We were  
 awakened from pleasant dreams by the whistles and  
 lights of friends and comrades across the valley,  
 and emerged at camp having narrowly escaped a  
 humble death at the hands of the Picos pick-all  
 murderer, to delicious food and welcome tea.  
 Apologies to Rob whom we unwittingly lived  
 away from camp to a cold night under the stars.  
 Many thanks to Chris V ~~him~~ without whose gear  
 all this would not have been possible and especially  
 to James for a trip which made my holiday.



H1

- Pat &amp; Steve

- 28/7/94

The day's only caving trip.

A leisurely start saw us at the entrance at around 5 pm. The entrance snow plug was lower, but as much fun as ever, forcing us to clamber over snow and pendula daringly.

I spent a long while rapping the big shaft, with Steve waiting patiently at the top. Eventually I reached the end of the 42m rope, next to a good/essential belay point, so put in yet another bolt and beckoned Steve to join me. After several minutes of 'loit', Steve reached the belay above, and delivered the rest rope to me. Supposedly 25m, it was very close to 30m. However, it wasn't enough, I was still 8m above a snow plug at the base of the pitch. However I could see the passage ongoing at the base of the pitch, the shaft closing down to a 5m x 5m archway leading N.E. (obviously one of the caves lighter bits, there probably exists a higher window if Wadell thinks this is too small.) To the S.W. the passage supposedly goes on (having been closed down all the way down the pitch), appearing to pass the base of the snow plug (ice wall on right side). We reached -100m, the snow plug was measured -106m beneath us, although it slopes down towards the archway - 'Industrial Vacuum Clean' perhaps.

We ascended, surveying to grade 36 and derring as we went. We reached the pitch top



to see/hear lightning & thunder. Figuring it to be distant, we continued our surveying / rigging, until 1 strike within 1 1/2 miles caused us concern. Steve made one of his fastest cave exits, ~~asking~~ to find a place of safety (not a cave entrance full of toxic air was as good as the cave itself). Meanwhile, I waited in bivvy bag for the storm to pass whilst sitting comfortably at the big pitch head. After ~45 minutes, Steve gave the all clear, and so I continued out, leaving the last of the rigging / surveying for the morning.

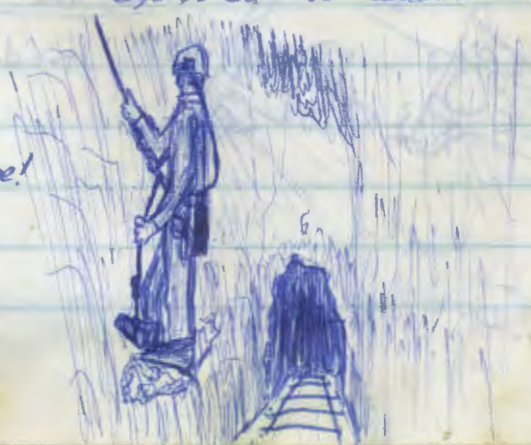
Thanks to the storm, we were 10 minutes past our call out, although our lights had been seen 1/2 hour previously on the mountain top, so panic hadn't set in when we reached base (in fact, most people, especially Jim, were soundly drunk!).

Does the cave draught?

Well, sitting at the pitch head, where the cave is a 2m x 5m squeeze, the draught outwards was phenomenal, possibly 5m/s at times. This draught seems clearly related to the meteorology at the time, (dropping pressure with the storm), but still indicates large cave volume:

eg Average 1m/s over 2x5m passage = 10 m<sup>3</sup>/s  
 For 30 minutes or 2,000 seconds = 20,000 m<sup>3</sup>  
 If pressure change of 20 mbars or 2%,  
 total volume = 1,000,000 m<sup>3</sup>  
 or equivalent to lower underground ~~volume~~ in 2/7!

-100m,  
and no more rope!



Paul

Paul has taken the survey data for drawing up back in the UK.



Instrument Calibration

- Sighting

Top of Snow Pole → Summit of Vorkelung?

Inst Set

②

③

Paul's ②

Inst # 319123 226529 406556 [ 315481 ]

Inst Comp Clin Comp Clin Comp Clin

Pold 150 1/2° +26 1/2° 149 3/4° +26 1/2° 150.5° +28°

Herry 153° +27° 150.5° +29° 153° +29°

Steve P. 149° +26° 149.5° +27° 149° +28°

Alex H. 155° +27° 149° +26.5° 153.5° +27°

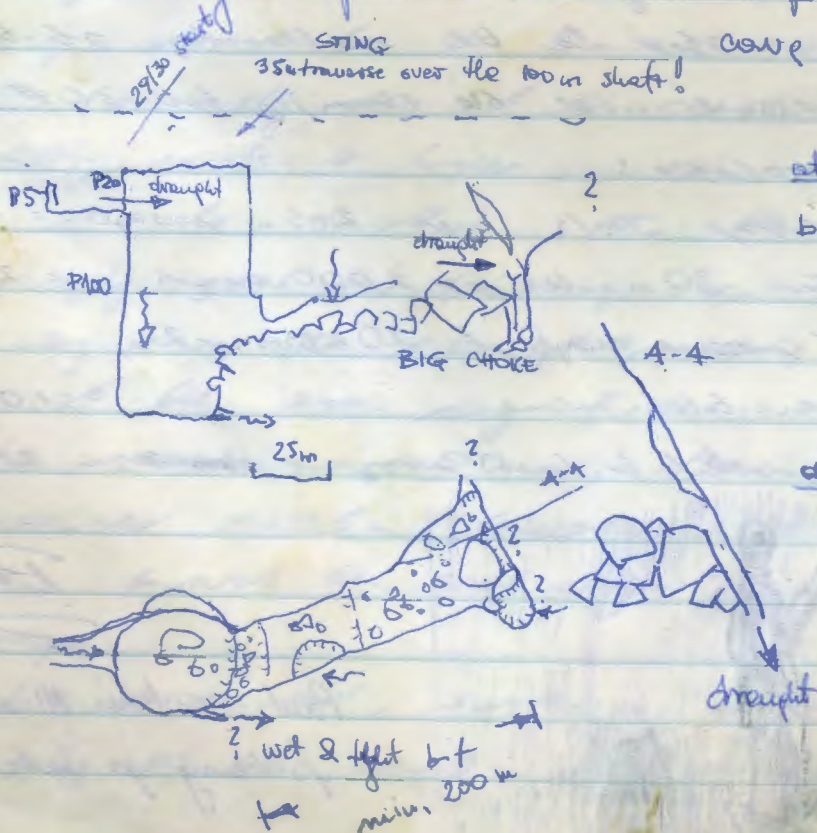
John P 149.5° +27° 151° +27° 151° +29°

Alex H. 147° - Re-reading inst sure it read compass back to front first time.

29/30/94

C9 (Whodah & James)

25 hours caving trip. Our the best trip, we rigged best cave and pushed



at the bottom:

- bolting kit: ropes
- hangers 35m
- maillous 60m
- steel wires
- tapes
- no bolts!

at the top plus

food & stove

- ropes: 10m
- 15m
- 50m



30/9/94

Paul & Steve

Simo Verdelluengo

88  
(87)

Another virtual photography trip!

It was meant to be real! I packed the gear, checking  
 if it worked - Flashes - OK, Slaves - OK, Camera - OK;  
 then we set off. It was a good price's start,  
 3pm, planning an overnight trip, out to see the dawn  
 perhaps. Down the first pitch, pass the 3 rebelayes,  
 and into the rift. First stop, the first small  
 chamber in the rift, with its pretty walls.  
 Out with camera, went out lighting, set up flash,  
 check slave still working - FLASH! - yes.  
 Set up model, let's use Tennock bar for effect.  
 All ready, F16, press button, CVUNK!  
 Camera seizes. Work wind on, won't release shutter  
 again - so rewind film, & start investigating  
 problem - shutter jammed, setting to do. Took  
 up camera, up rift then crissit, crissit, crissit; and  
 back out in just over an hour. Well try again  
 tomorrow, with Jim's camera!

Is a rose by any other name just as sweet?

~~2/7 - Dozu 30m below the eyehole - Dozu 30m Ojo del Bruja~~  
- Dozu Jultayu

8/11 - ~~Dozu Cabera Jultayu~~ - Dozu Sierra Pericada

~~18/9~~ - C8

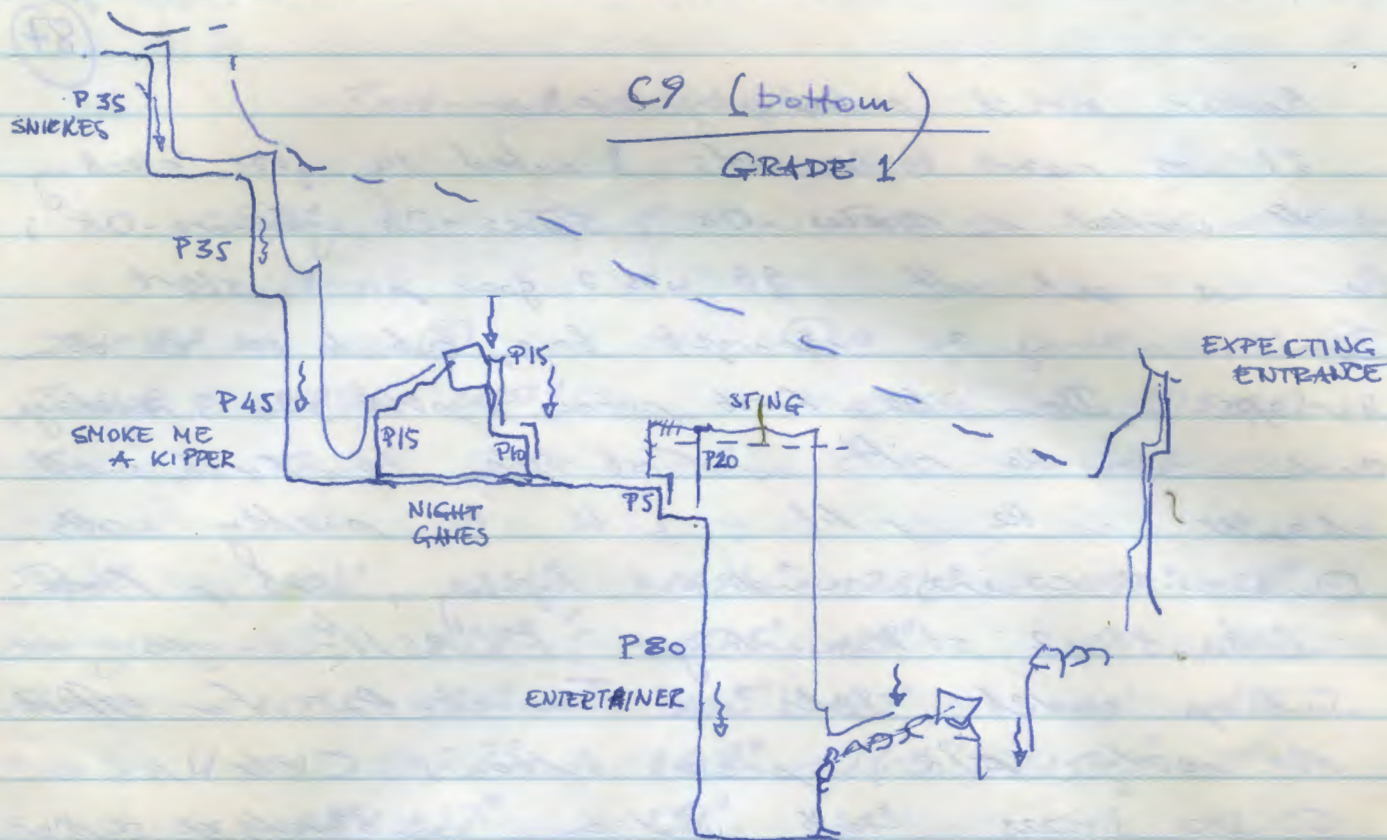
~~5/9~~ - C3 Simo Verdelluengo

~~1/2~~ - F81

~~1/1~~ - F80

(87)





31/7/94

Sharon

Went off in search of Gavin's dig, and found lots of things. I went down the valley behind the ridge - leading to Top Camp - on the - earned - route, ie I went SE from Top Camp and immediately hit the valley running NE-SW, and proceeded in a NE-erly direction along it, looking at shakeholes as I went. Had a peek inside the hole Gavin found a few days ago (F83) (which I don't think was written up). It's in about the 5th-6th bump along the valley floor, with lots of loose stones in the bottom of the bump, which makes it a bit dangerous in case of collapse. Gingerly peering through the hole that Gavin made obvious, you can see down several



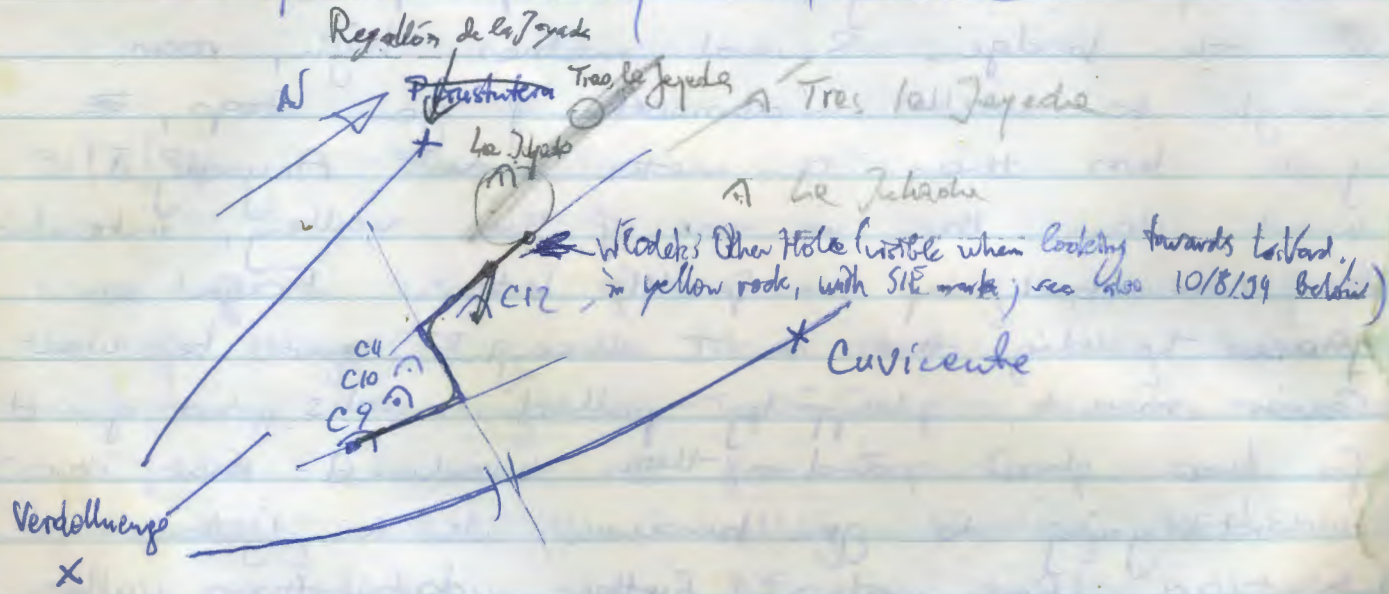
metres in a wavy sort of rift with some snow in, but because it goes away to the right, you can't see if it continues or not. Anyway. On down the valley, over the horizon, keep going down the valley and the valley now veers slightly to the right, with a rock face like a cliff to your right. Now you're about level with the other end of the aforementioned ridge, ie where you turn off from the valley up ~~to~~ onto the ridge to get to Top Camp. Looking down the valley, to the left there's a sort of parallel valley looking like a cave run along there and collapsed. Halfway down the parallel valley - to the left (pvttl) there is a rock bridge. Several metres high, room enough to walk underneath if you stoop, ~~is~~ just less than a metre wide. Anyway I went down the ~~to~~ rhs of the valley, intending to come back up the pvttl later. Found a place to dig that I thought must be what Gavin meant, happily pulled rocks out of it for an hour and then realized that it wasn't going to go because it's too tight. Went a few metres further down the valley, past a rock pile that's unusual because it looks like someone tried to glue little rocks together to form big rocks, and behind this pile there's an entrance (with thirt outside it) that needs looking at. Horizontal-ish and went round a corner that I couldn't see round, so I don't know if it goes. Anyway, ~~is~~ coming back up ~~to~~ the pvttl (now the pvttr :) just near the rock bridge is interesting. One shaft



directly under the rock bridge with a small snow-plug in it (so I can't see if it does anything), and one shaft either side of the bridge (1m/2m). The entrance is gapingly obvious and cute. I can see a rocky floor but it needs someone to check ~~that~~ what the bit round the corner does. Other side of rock bridge 2m away ~~is~~ ~~to~~ again needs checking to see if it goes anywhere. Toiled back to camp before it rained too heavily.

*Shain*

31/02/94 Watch shaft bashing in area C or other



C10 new cave, ~ 30m lower than entrance of C9, draught, few seconds drop, probably join with C9

C11 new cave  
 Regalón Tres Custutens 28°  
 Cuvicente 268°  
 (This is the 'hump' on the ridge/spur going down W/E from Lic V.)



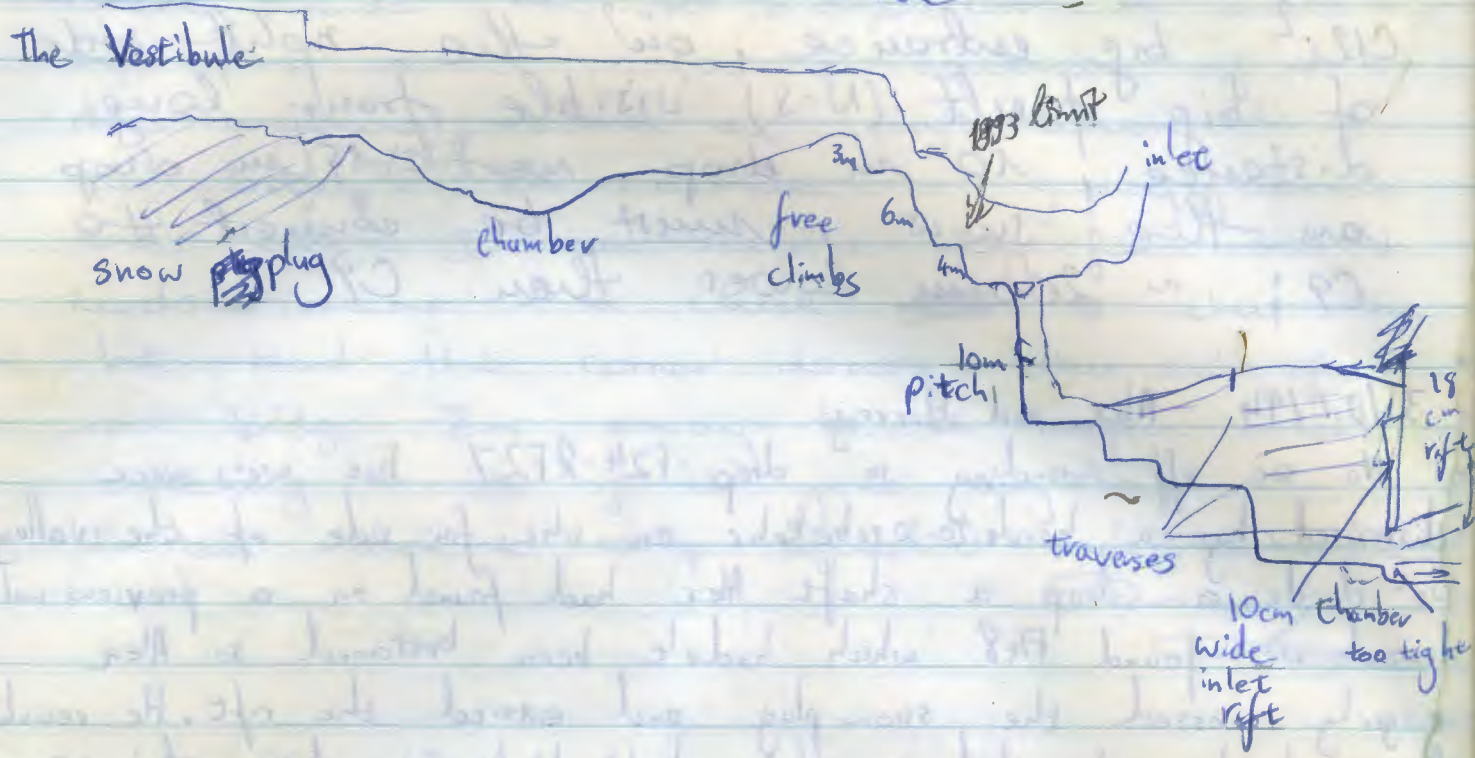
(91) 58

C12? big entrance, on the right side of big fault (N-S) visible from long distance, 10 m drop, next 15 m drop on the snow, must be connected to C9; ~ 200 m lower than C9

31/07/94 Alex and Harvey

We set off intending to drop F24 & F27 but we were distracted by a herd of 20-30 rebekahs on the far side of the valley we decide to drop a shaft Alex had found on a previous walk. Instead we found F48 which hadn't been bottomed so Alex gingerly crossed the snow plug and entered the rift. He reached the chamber described in the shaft bashing guide and came back for an oversuit, rope and SRT kit. Fully equipped he plunged back into the cave and followed the rift to a series of climbs down to a pitch head, ~~was~~ this is probably what is referred to by 'the team ran out of rope'. The pitch was rigged off a boulder and a flake with a take off so low that it would turn Tim green with envy. The pitch is 10-12m deep. The rift descends down a series of free climbs. The rift closes down after 10 minutes. There is a possible way on slightly higher in the rift but this closes down to an 10cm wide slot which could be hammered open as the rift widens slightly beyond, the streamway below looks quite wide if it were possible to drop down beyond the squeeze, however without a hammer and a call out to make I turned around and started the free climbs back up to the pitch, detached and lugged the equipment out, arriving at 5 seconds to five (Harvey was allowed to get worried at five) and walked back to camp.





FG4

John & Gavin 1/8/94

Continued rigging from the previous limit. Bolt 1-hanging for 5m drop followed by bolt deviation for further 5m descent. Immediately there was yet another 5m drop, rigged off 2 bolts. It's possible to climb down the rift at this point, but we traversed forward to a short drop into a chamber, where the passage suddenly changes direction, heading roughly NE (previously it's been going NNW). Also the draught changes direction, blowing out of the cave whereas previously it has been blowing down. This suggests that another cave drops in here which takes the draught out. Descended a 25m pitch (which needs some re-rigging) to the top of a pitch of about 20m.

After sharing a tent with James Dave says - "I'm not geriatric, just prematurely triggered."



31/7/94 - 1/8/94

Mick & Dave go on a 'jolly' to the bottom of C9 to check if Mick can get there & back - Take car. Brilliant, wonderful, amazing trip. We did the morning survey legs on Dirt Drive, Dave re-rigged the bagging relay (a place ~~where~~ where Mick spent quite some time trying to reach a foot long jammer to unclip the wedged thing, spinning gently in place) & we even further about at the end looking for leads - found nothing - a loop below the first rope - <sup>with right</sup> Dave climbed up, Mick grovelled through boulders, a net or white mud-slope in the middle. Possible dig on the left didn't look promising. Dave climbed into holes half-way up the rope, found a place to hammer but it just goes into the big boulder chamber. One potential lead - a climb after short traverse up left hand side of boulder chamber. Dave didn't like the climb & Mick wasn't even here on the traverse & set on "stable" floor which turned out to be a thin layer of chon. Energy at 5am, Mick can no longer criticize the Curatis doing overnight trips. Then a pair of geriatrics ate dinner/breakfast & walked the down from the hill above Top Camp.

One final thing - Mick has finally discovered something she hates more than water in caves - Rodden's hideous water-avoiding rope loops, designed for goblins who specialise in one armed pull-ups.

ONE MINOR POINT - Team 769 - Gav & John did NOT tick themselves off for their midnight callout on 31/7 so team geriatric - after C9, not knowing anyone had walked up - till James quizzing test spoke - & believing Sharon to be the only person in camp were reluctantly contemplating a slow motion rescue. Dark scene in like that - the idea of NOT coming was terrifying.



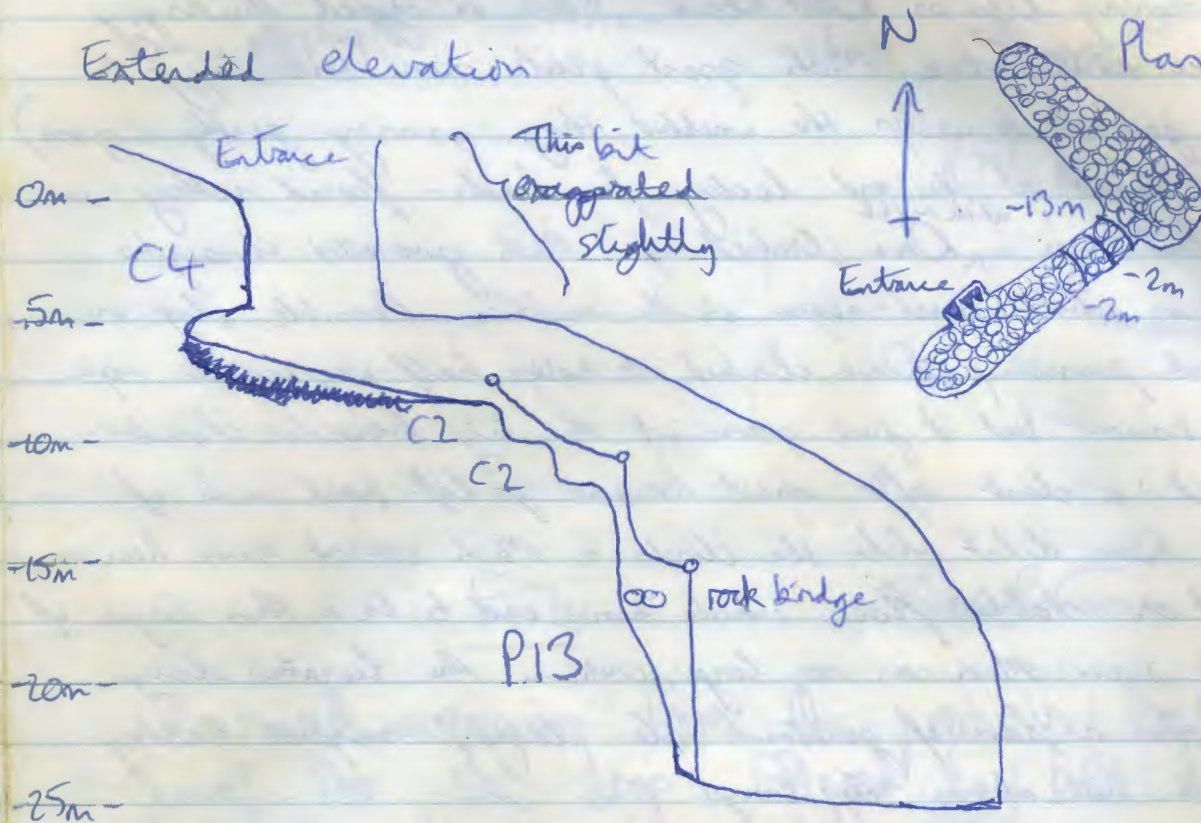
2/8/94

Alex, Steve

C10 ⊗

## Grade 2 survey:-

Extended elevation



Description: Small slit in surface rift, 2m x 0.75m, leads after 4m climb down to small chamber with loose, bouldery floor. Heading left, two 2m climbs down lead to head of 13m pitch. Bolt in left-hand wall at top of first climb is start of traverse to pitch head. Descending pitch (bolts on left-hand wall at 0m and -5m) leads to well-decorated oven (moor milk, popcorn) with bouldery floor but no way on. No discernible draught, but some air movement could be felt due to gusts of wind on the surface.

The first trip to find a bottom entrance to C9; unfortunately this was not to be it.

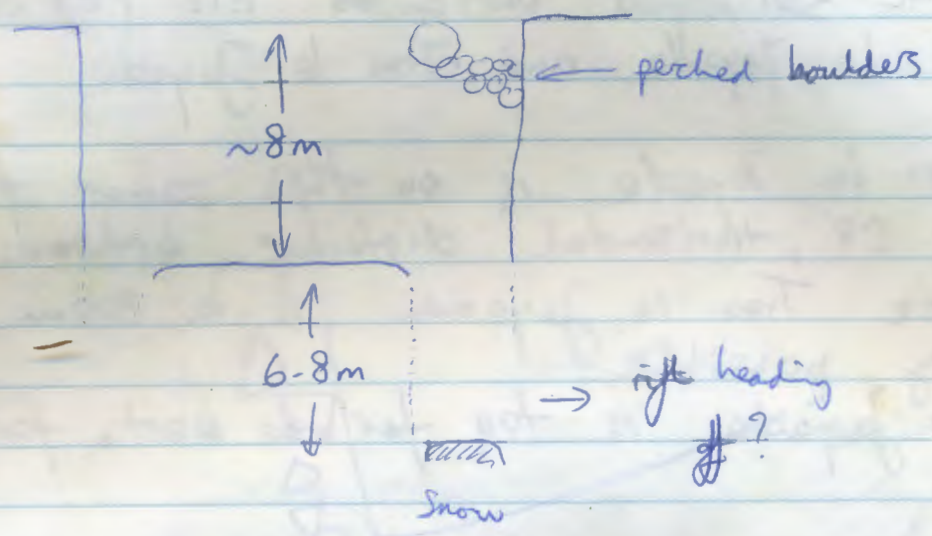


2/8/94

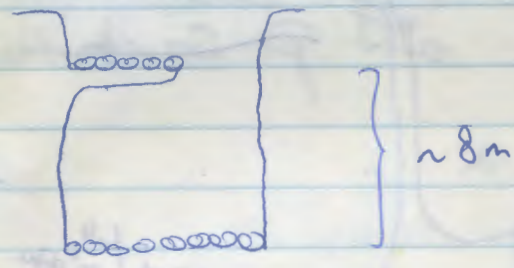
Steve

Shaft bashing

F72 ⊙



F69 ⊗



8m climb down through 1m wide rift to bouldery floor. No way on.

Dave: "I notice that the incredible melting man vanished"



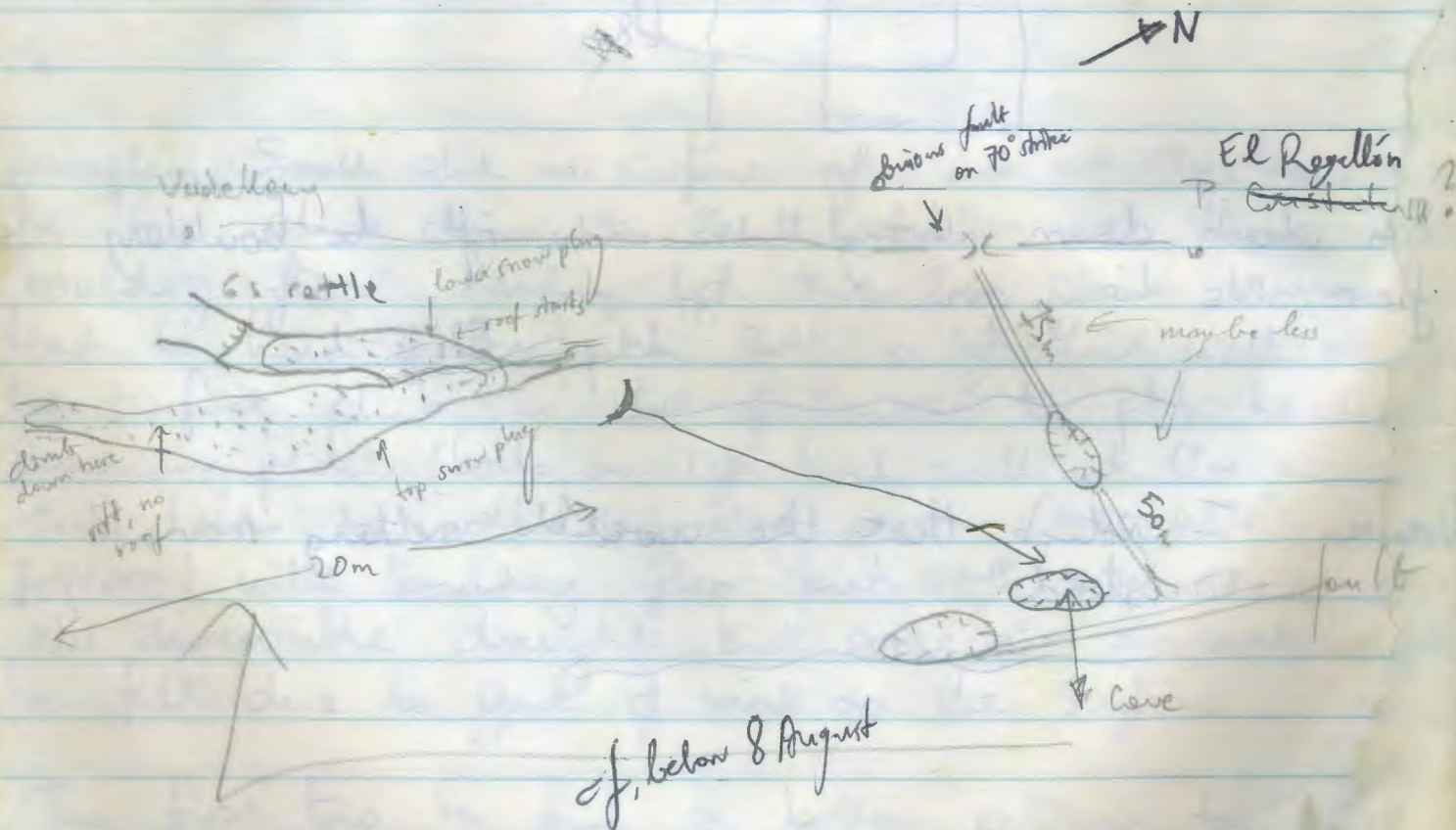
4/08/94

Hortley & Woodcock

1. We surveyed entrances C12 (C7, C8, C9, C10, C11) and Las Joyas and Tres le Jayas

Tres le Jayas is on this same fault line as C9, horizontal distance between end of C9 and Tres le Jayas is ca 300m, connection is very possible  
Las Joyas is too far to east, for connection

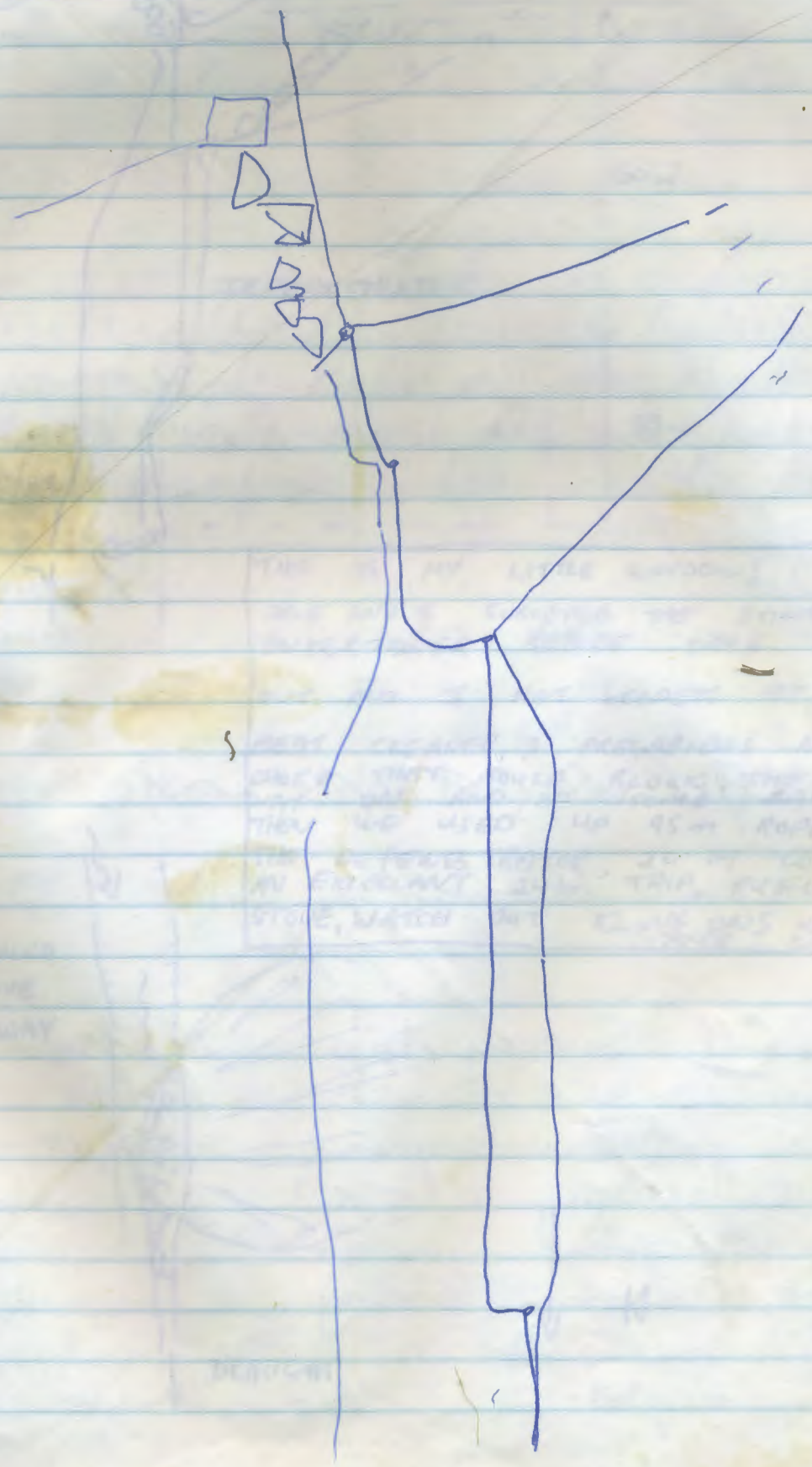
2. On the way back to Top Camp we found very interesting cave without marks on the slope of ~~P. Gustatory~~ <sup>the</sup> Regallon





2/08/94

C9 Spiderman's Return

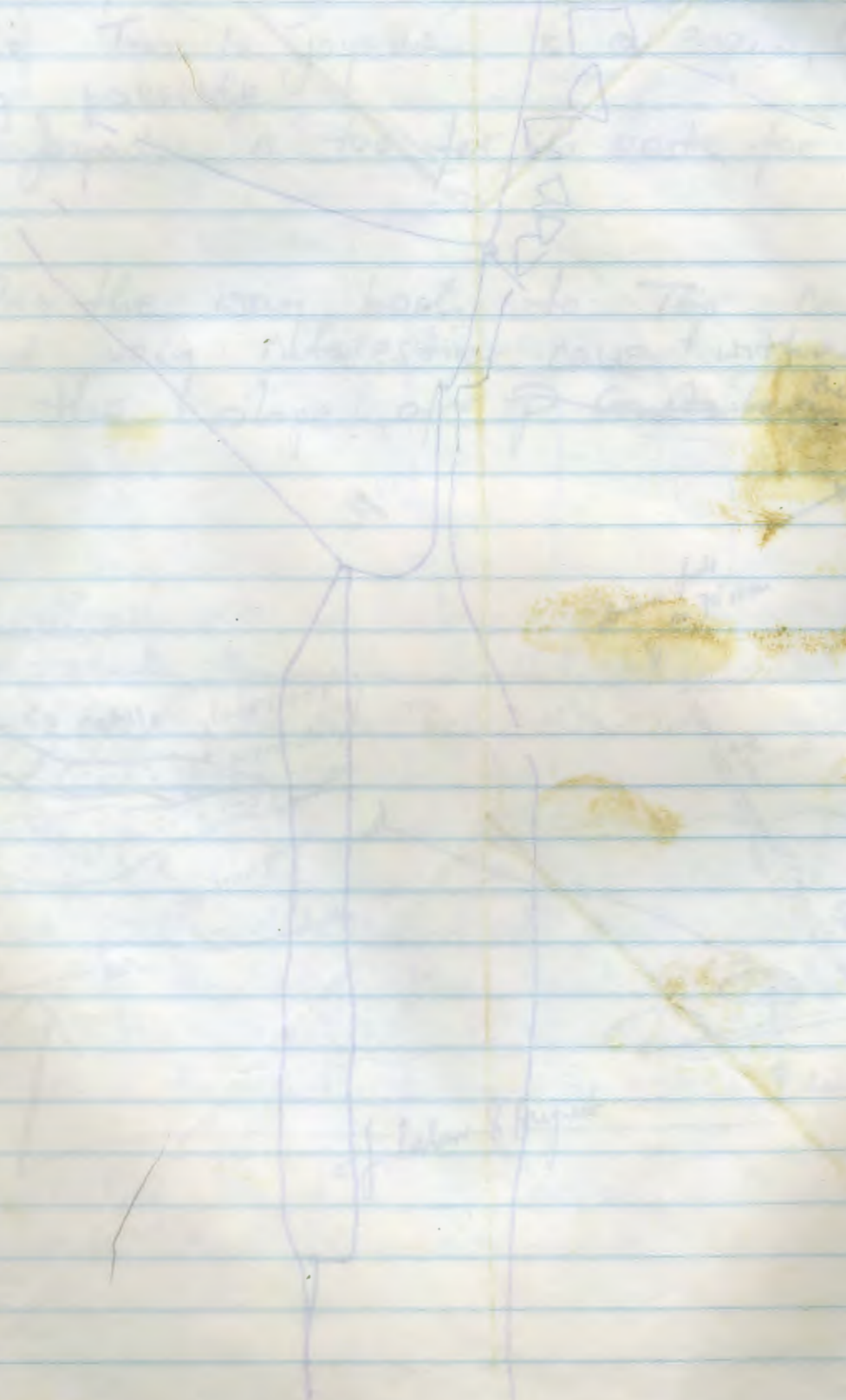




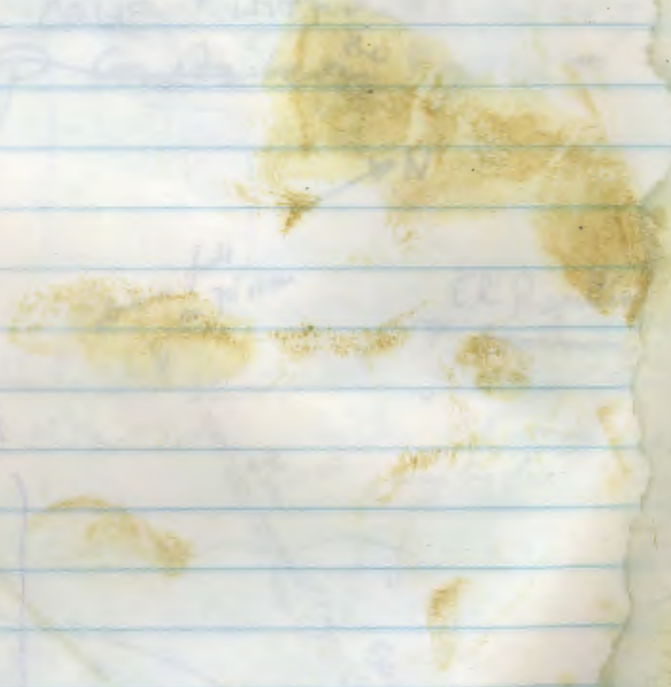
fold along the creases to make your own helictite.

11/18/19

The La Jolla is on the same level as C9; the vertical distance between the two is very small. The La Jolla is a triangle of water for the...



On the way back to the... the slope of P. Galt...



So much...

of labor...



WLODER & JAMES

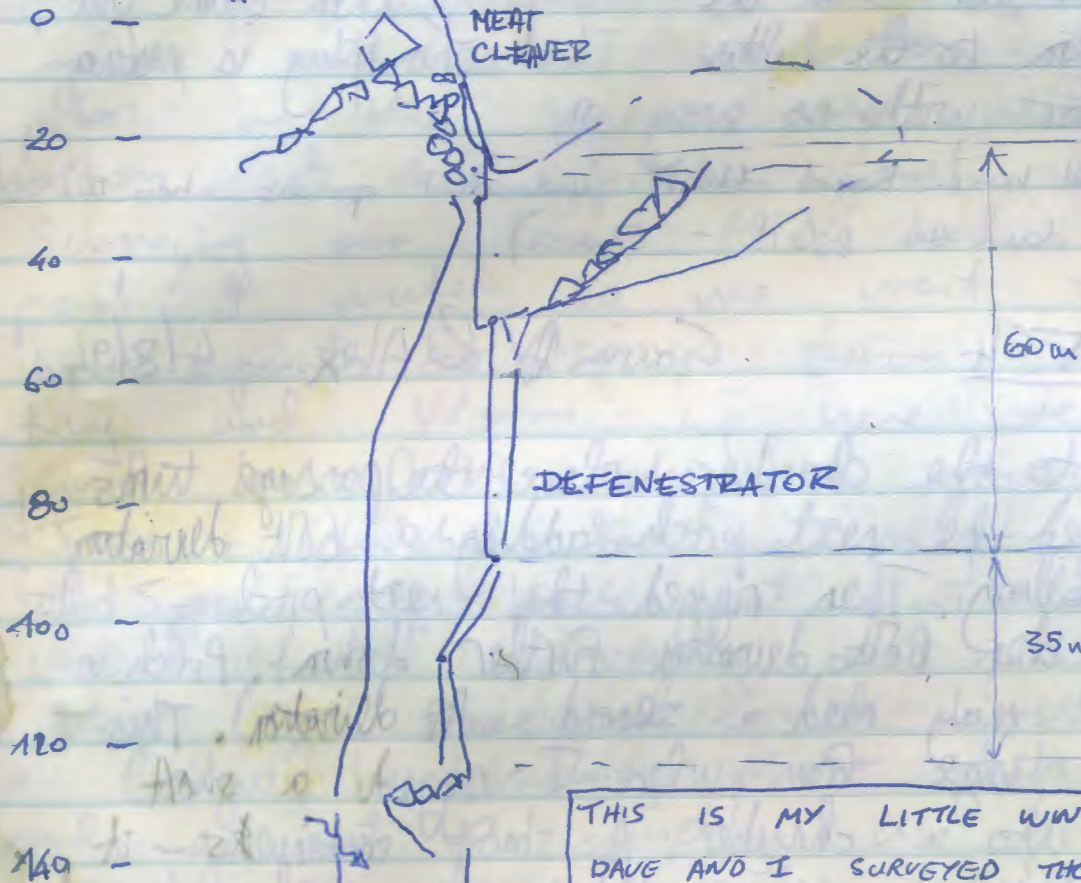
SPIDERMAN'S RETURN

2/08/84

TERMINATOR 3

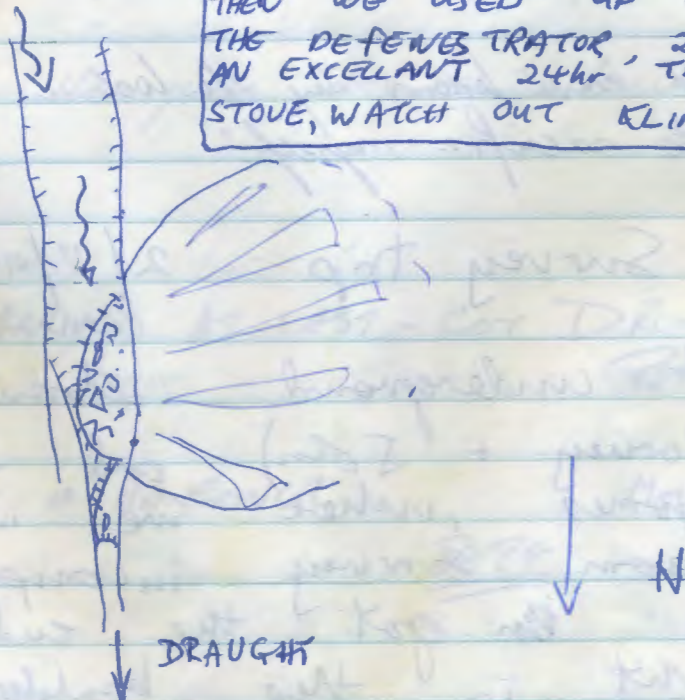
W-E PROJECTION

GRADE 1



THIS IS MY LITTLE WINDOW!  
 DAVE AND I SURVEYED THE STINK AND ENTERTAINER BEFORE DAVE WENT OUT AND I MET WLODER AT THE MEAT CLEAVER, A PRECARIOUS BOULDER CHOKER THAT COULD BLOCK THE ONLY WAY ON AND DO SOME DAMAGE. THEN WE USED UP 95M ROPE ON THE DEFENESTRATOR, 20M TO BOTTOM AN EXCELLANT 24hr TRIP, BUT OVER THE STOVE, WATCH OUT KLING ONS WE'RE ON YOUR CASE.

UNDERGROUND OVERDRIVE STREAMWAY



DRAUGHT



F70 (Steven, Gavin, Sharon)

3/8/94

Steve went down to the snowplug, then came out. I went down to the bottom. The snowplug is resting on the floor with no way on.

(ooo, you should have heard their individual opinions when the one was down the hole! - Sharon)

F64

Gavin &amp; Alex

4/8/94

Surveyed to the chamber where the passage turns ~~right~~. Rerigged the next pitch, adding a bolt deviation and bolt relay. Then rigged the next pitch - 2 bolts for Y-hang, then bolt deviation further down. Pitch is  $\sim 30m$ , and may need a second bolt deviation. This lands on a ledge from where I rigged a short pitch down into a chamber. A shaft continues - it looks like  $\sim 20m$  to a ledge, then another 4 second rattle.

Don Survey Trip 2/8/94 - 3/8/94

Harvey "I should have known by the look in Don's eyes, I didn't need to sacrifice myself."

C9 Survey trip

2/8/94 - 3/8/94

We got underground about midday (Midge, Harvey & John) and soon got to right games, where we immediately became team Sweeney incompetent. First we got the end of the rope caught in the boulder choke,



then Mike lost the end of the tape at the bottom of the next pitch, and then just when we thought the survey was going well, at the bottom of Tony's pitch in the bypass, we met... The bottom of the pitch again! While surveying our loop, Mike had fallen in a pool of water, so we went to the brew point for some Oxiaion soup, and to try and warm up, here we were joined by Dave, who had given up with James & Vladik for company, and decided to ~~give~~ come back out with us. We started surveying, but after a few legs Dave ~~was~~ earned himself dinner in Conyers, by making Mike stop surveying and go out as quickly as possible to keep warm. We got to the surface at about 5.40 am just in time for a good view of the ~~sunrise~~ sunrise as we walked back to camp.

Survey "who's the queer, is me" Smith. John

5/7/94

TOP CAMP - ARRIVED AT LAST - GOT DROWNED  
Pete

6/7/94

100 GOT A HANDECKER

Mmm crunchy frog.

Pete



5/8/94

**F83** (X) New cave 10m (true) right and above Brown Gully, opposite the F34 rist. Bearing  $350^\circ$  to jump on route to Ridge Cave. 8m shaft then 4m climb down rist with fossils.

**F24** (X) See shaft backing guide for location. 10m shaft to boulder floor.

**F27** (X) 8m ladder down to rock bridge. Continuing ahead leads to further 5m descent to passage floor leading after a few metres to a choke. Alternatively, doubling back under pitch leads to stow (also reachable by doubling back from rock bridge) and choke.

Today is the tenth anniversary of caves F20-F27 being discovered by Andy Ribley, so it is appropriate that two of them have finally been described!

Alternative version: Gavin zipped up and down lots of shafts. Sharon carried gear around and kept falling over.

S.S. ENTERPRISE      THE JOURNEY CONTINUES.

EPISODE 10      WLOPEK + JAMES      —      TIME WINDOW

STAR DATE      5/8/94.

We woke up at 8:00. We left at 8:00. We got back at ? 8:00. After a knacker 12 hr festering and a "quick" 24hr



trip.

It was mine my turn to carry Bertie. Switching controls to automatic I met Wlodek at the Enter tainer. Tea and brandy wa needed. Tea and brandy wa got. Fortunately the Primus was coaxed back into action. We made a little room out of tape and survival bags and I arranged things, coiled rope and cooked some Chitte while Wlodek hung the meat cleaver, a precariously perched loose bolder, using bolts, wires and tape.

We then went down the defenestrator (slowly, slowly) to the ledge 20m (ish) above the bottom. We were at the frontier.

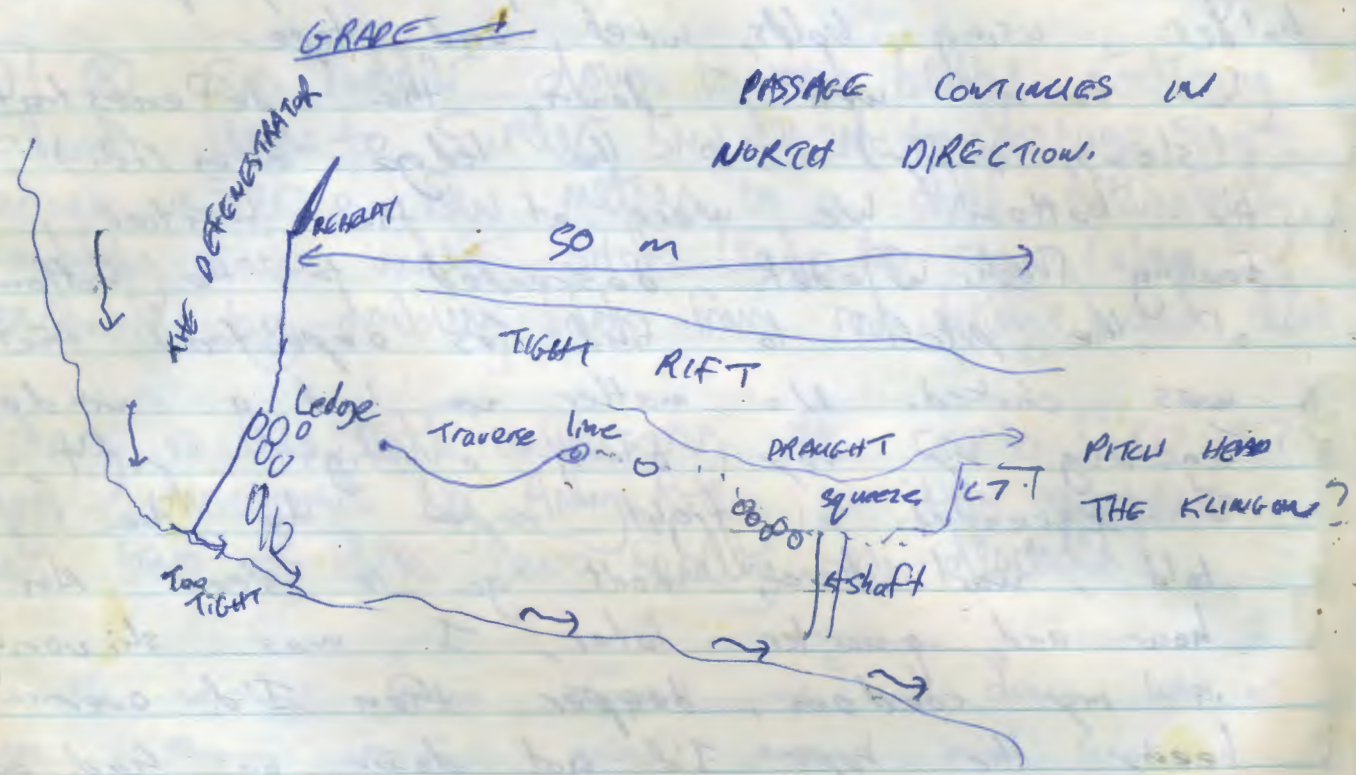
Feeling fresh, Wlodek descended to the bottom of the pitch to find (as expected) that it was choked. No matter we had a window!

Inching my way along a tight rift, I descended a tight rope to be told, "wait here, don't go to sleep." An hour and quarter later, I was shivering in my condom, deeper than I'd ever been, the rope I'd got down on had gone.

Free climbing out I re found Wlodek who had found a tight way on through about 50m of rift (horizontal). We found a staff but it wasn't draughting so Wlodek tried a draughting squeezer. We had left our hammer a while back and Wlodek could not get through without it. I had a go and in five minutes was through. Ahead the rift closed down again but after moving balanced boulders from above me



I climbed up 3 meters to find ? another squeeze. Are you still reading this? I hope so. Any way through the squeeze 3m horizontal the rift opens up and a 7m climb leads to a pitch. THE KLINGON. 6 second rattle with the sound of water at the bottom and draught. After looking for windows I rejoined Vlo tek. We surveyed 29 stations back to the meat cleaver had a brew and then went out, meeting Steve R, John and Pete in a Snublet oversuit at the bottom of death wish.



Dave: 'I've been asleep all day & I'm still tired. It's James' fault for not letting me sleep all last night.'

CAVING LESSON N<sup>o</sup> 4

Always cave at the speed of the slowest person



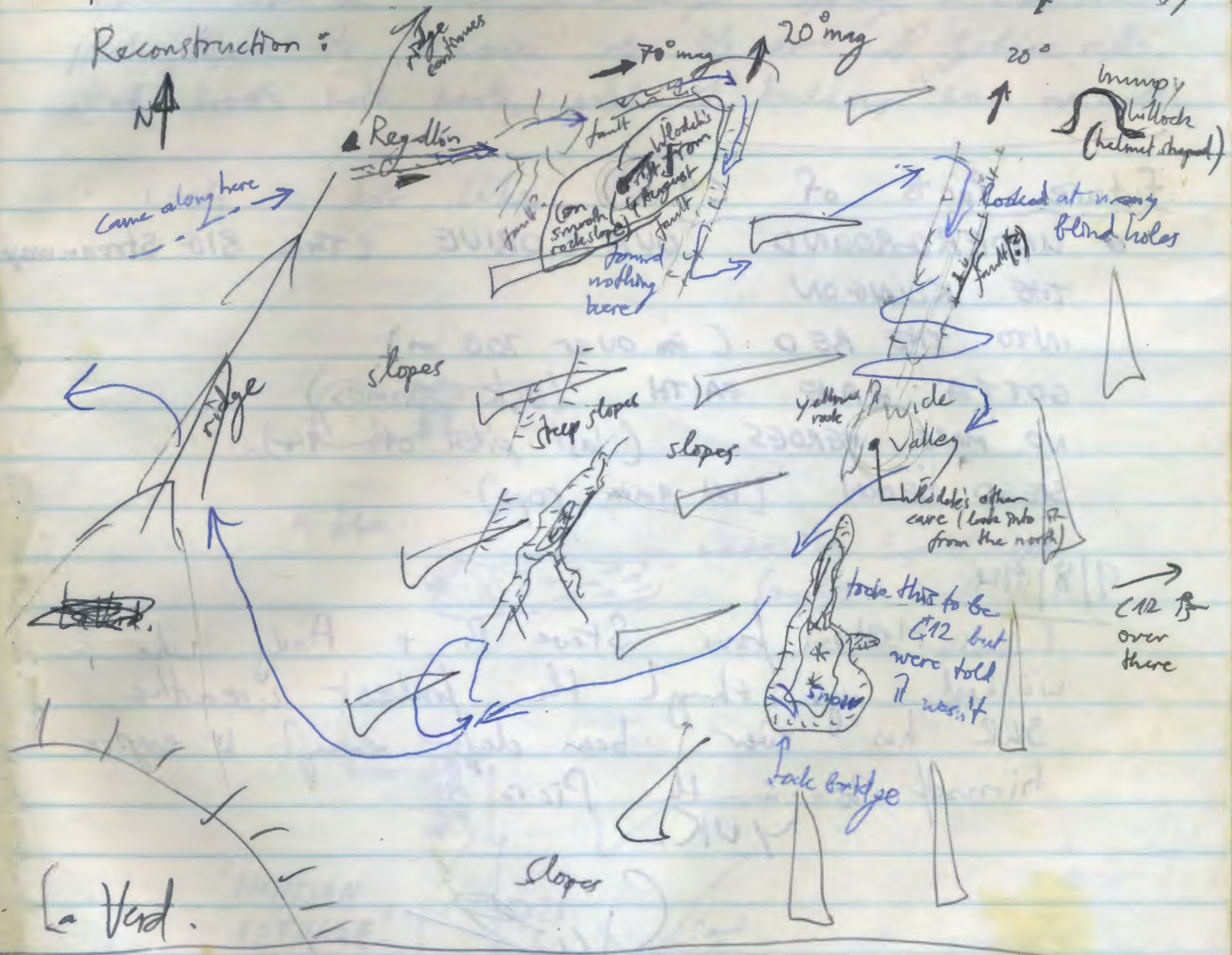
7/8/94. Xitu

Anglo - Spanish relations have reached a peak. James.

8/8/94 Ilka & Gerhard trying to find some of Wladek's potential lower entrances to C9. Didn't.

forwards Tras la Joyada

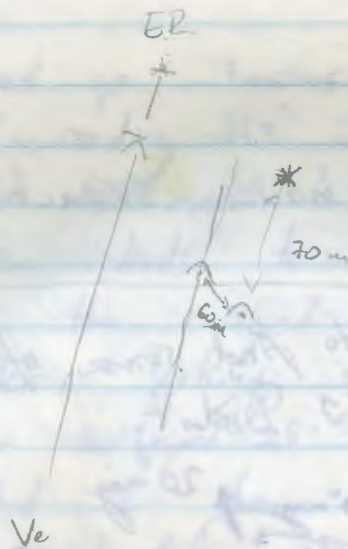
Reconstruction:



Assuming that C9 = C3, the name should be 'Torca de la Verde = Alucaya' rather than 'Soma Verd.' The word 'Sima' (abyss) is not normally used in this part of Spain, it belongs further south. 'Torca' is the local equivalent.

yohand





### Future Parts of C9

- UNDERGROUND OVER DRIVE (The BIG Streamway)
- THE KLINGON
- INTO THE RED (4m over 700 m)
- GOTTA HAVE FAITH (ask James)
- NO MORE HEROES. (last pitch of '94).
- SPEED DEMON. (ON 9mm rope).

9/8/94

Hello from Steve R. + Andy who  
walked up thru the funnest weather  
SR has ever been daft enough to expose  
himself to in the Pica.  
YUK.

Steve

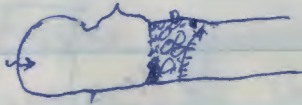


1944-08-09-10 Wookay & Ben 14 hrs

The end of F64.

Bored on down, amazing wookay with the  
resilience of the small kits. Lots of star pikules,  
And water of rift got us to the snowing peak.  
A cold house or so had us at the end of Abcase.  
Spent about an hour & a half rigging a 25-30m  
pitch beyond the 'Moraine' at the end of Zodiak rift.  
Had trouble with heavy pile of boulders down one wall.

Looks a bit like this:



at bottom:



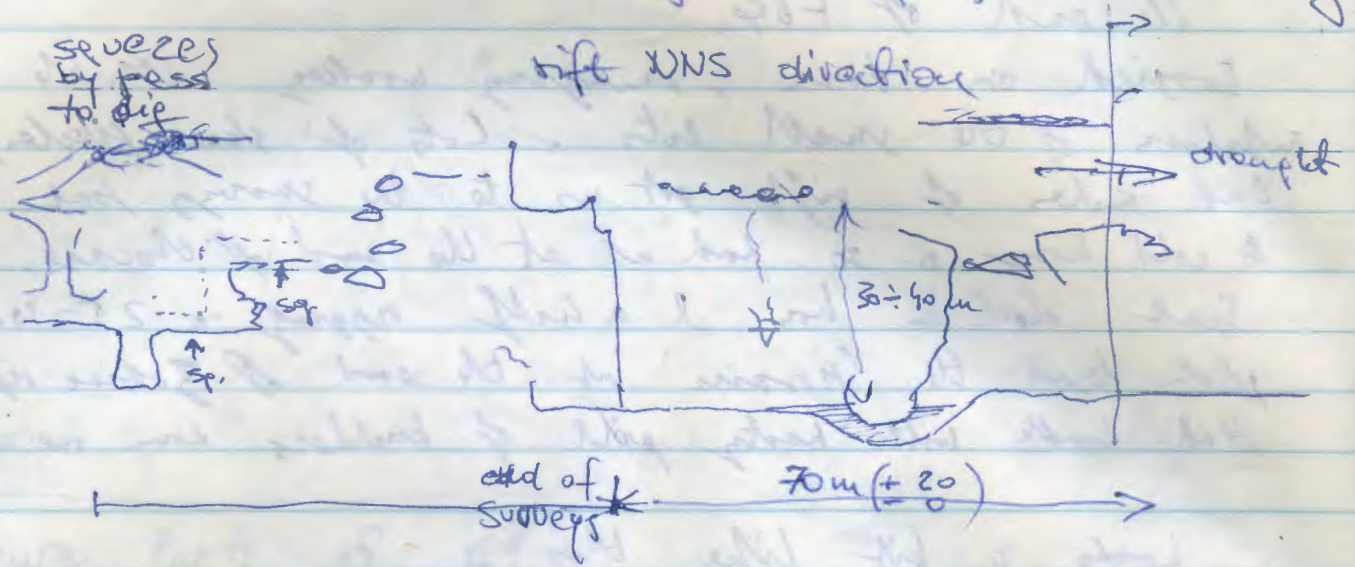
around the top of slope  
(worth a look but  
needs glass)



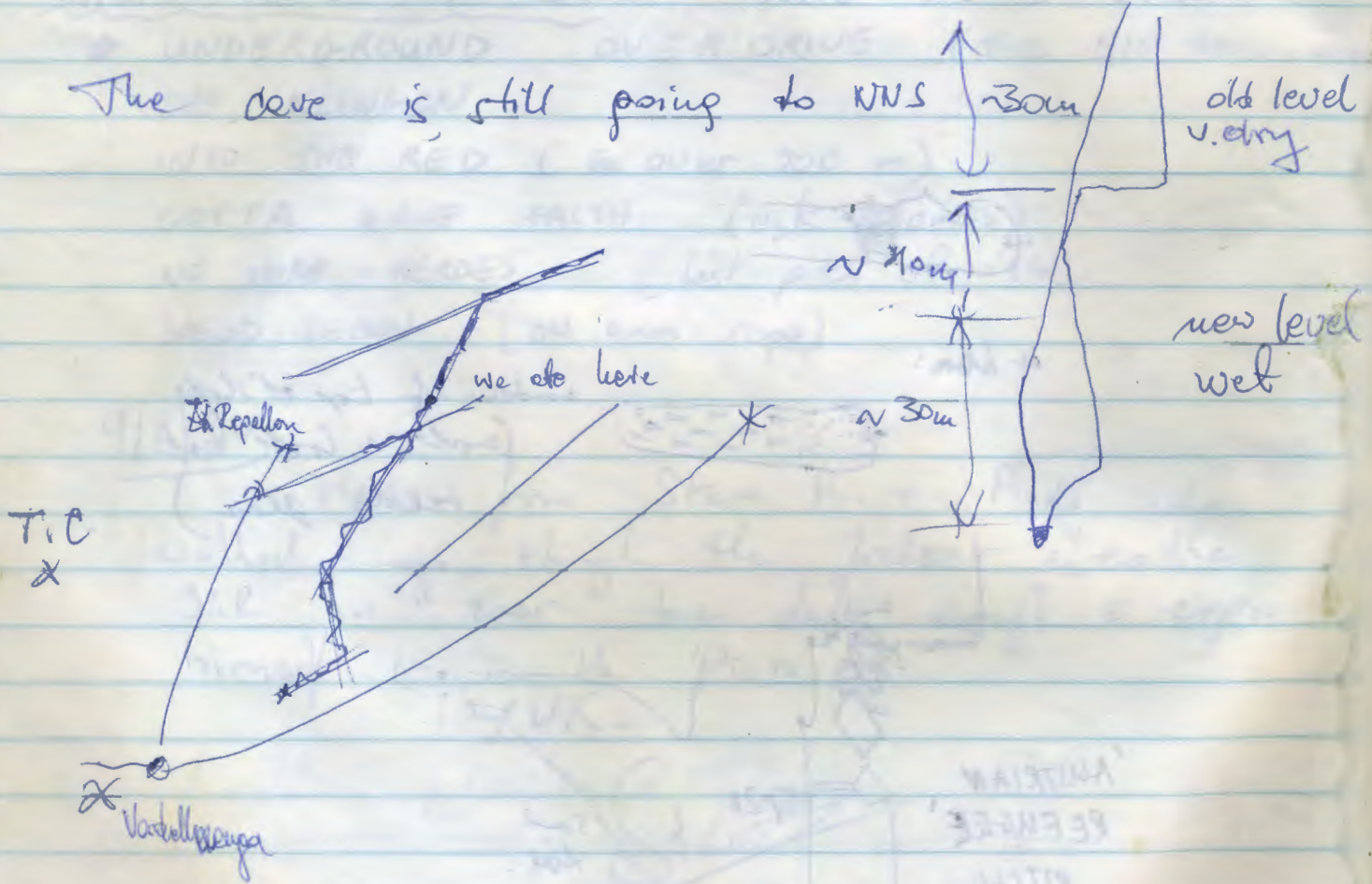


8/9-08-95

CP pushing + surveying + detailing



The cave is still going to NNS 30m old level v. dry





10 Aug 1994 July do I always want to write 1984 this year? (109)

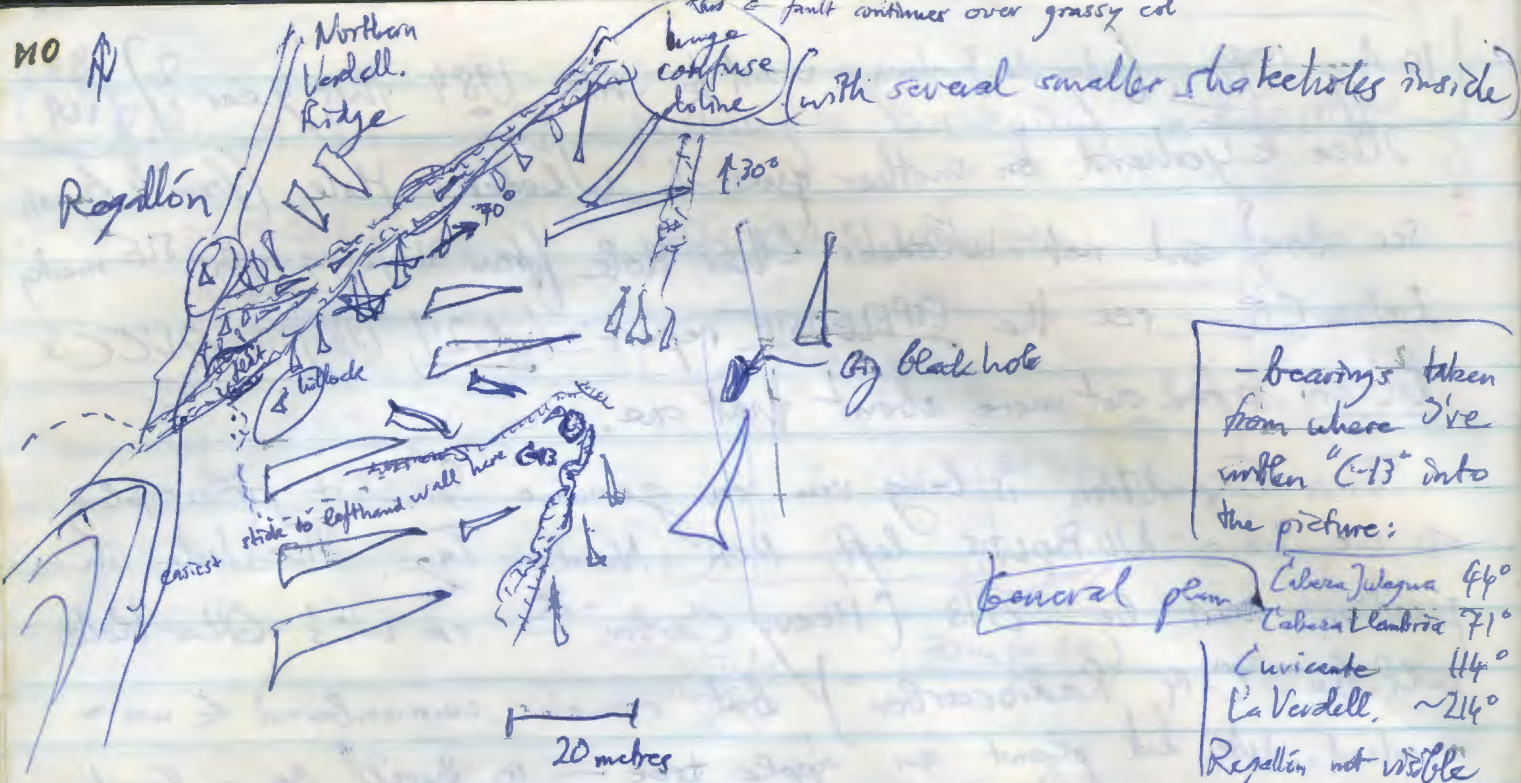
Ikea & Gerhard on another quest to Włodzek's Hole (from 4 August see above) and not Włodzek's Other Hole (from 31 July, with STE marks below C12 - see the ESPELEOSTE report (vol. 27, 1989) in OUCC's library to find out more about that one.

This Expedition is being run on genuine Socialist principles, so we have NO BOLTS left, NOR Number Tags. The hole in question must be C13 ("Heavy Carbon"\*) so WE's Other Hole will be C-14, "Radiocarbon" but remains unnumbered & unmarked. We did plant an apple tree - so there'll be a landmark in years to come, unless the large black mouse living near the entrance devours it first...

Location. Easiest approach is by walking across & up to the Regallón (the hump on the Verdelluema → NNE ridge), or more precisely to the flat little col just up the ridge. Two fault-controlled scree gullies on bearings about 70° may leave the ridge at an acute angle on the far side, uniting ~20m downhill from the Regallón. Cross both gullies to the south, climb up the next little hillock to get a panoramic view of the Jaltaya - Curicente - Verd. ridge, and descend the 30° slope towards Curicente for about 60m until a pretty obvious NNE-SSW rift bars your way. This is already part of C-13 but it is best to follow it (down & left) to where it is joined by a 4m by 2m shaft, separated from the open rift by a 0.5m wide, 1m high rock bridge. Easiest access to the depths is down the near end of this shaft. Joining it from a 290° direction are the eroded remains of an inlet, at present surface/hillside level, with a fossil shaft bottom discernible ~8m away; in one wall of this, a phreatic tube starts out 30cm high by 15cm wide, closing down to 10cm diameter. (The Mouse lives among the boulders there.)

\* seriously, it should be 'GRIETA DEL REGALLÓN', 'grieta' meaning 'rift'.



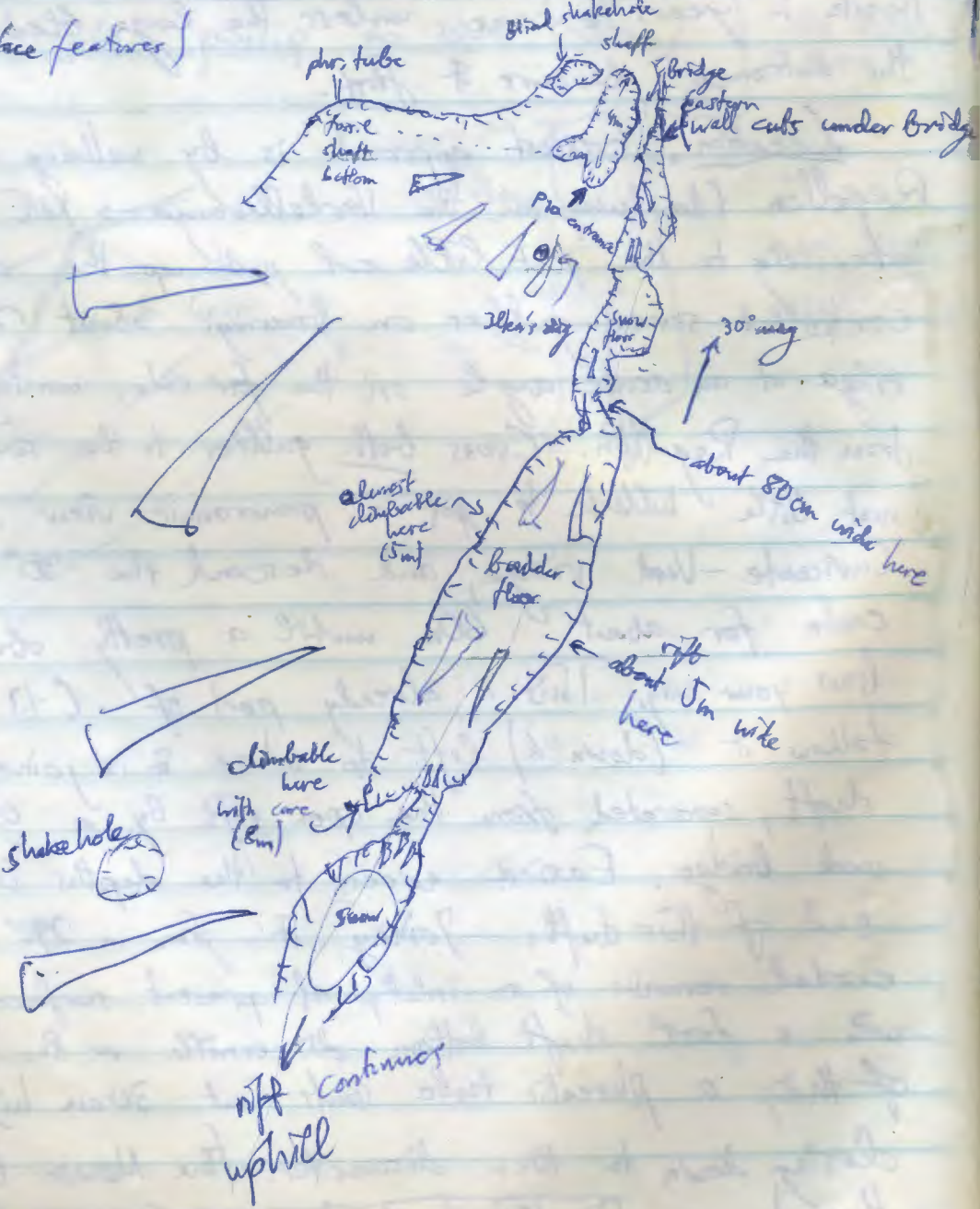


-bearings taken from where I've written "C-13" into the picture:

General plan  
 Cibara Julagua 46°  
 Cibara Llanoria 71°  
 Curicante 114°  
 La Verdell. ~214°  
 Regallón not visible

Enlarged view (surface features)

(identity confirmed by WE photo)





It remains a riddle to us how Włodark got to where he got <sup>(III)</sup> without a rope, without a light, and without leaving footprints. (Probably the snow was still a couple of feet higher a week ago.)

Description, Entrance pit rigged from the only two marginally stable slides drops ~ 9m to rock spur. Pendula out onto the snow plug & descend about 5m more to snow at bottom of shaft. On the way down, ~3m below surface, an inlet on the W side was passed, in the intersection of various inclined bedding & fault planes; one of these has two or 30cm diameter 'eyeholes' in it, illuminating an aven which can be seen from where you're now standing.

The continuation of the surface rift along  $30^\circ$  strike closes down after ~ 3 meters. Further to the left, a small fault plane on strike  $165^\circ$  heading E by  $50^\circ-60^\circ$  forms the roof of a snow-floored incline which you can look down about 5m before snow meets roof.

The way on is underneath the aven illuminated by the inlet 'eyes'. The rope can be reelayed on an obvious ledge in the ~~south~~<sup>SW</sup> corner for a snowy descent to a 2<sup>nd</sup> snowplug, ~ 8m down from foot of entrance shaft. This is in a blind pit however. A bolt (up on the left-hand wall (which hasn't been placed yet) should enable a tension traverse over the 2m wide pit to hit the lip of a several-seconds drop (sounds like 20m pitch to a ledge or ramp and another 15m or so to bouldery floor.) Walls are smooth here, no naturals in sight.

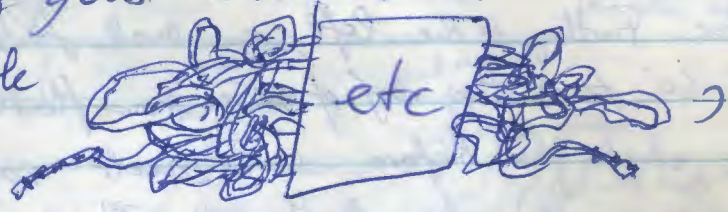




Some reactions it's unpleasant being eaten by a cow while falling down a pitch: & who else would cry "Telt creative" or being eaten by a marauding cow.

11 August: Two ferries rigging down C-13...

Well Gavin had released 5 belts from his secret treasury so I carried an optimistic 155m rope across to the entrance (carrying some BIOHAZARD on the way back) Then we set out one last time... the caring gods seemed not amused. It started by a horrible result of unbraiding



The severely twisted rope. Rebraided ~ 3/5 of it & rigged the first 2/5 down the entrance pitch (HEAVY CARBON). Then the next ill omen hit us:

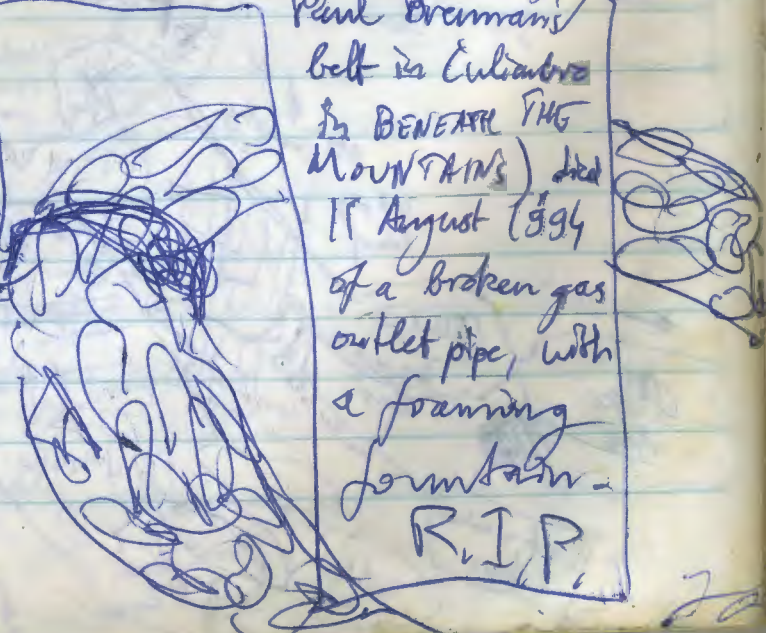
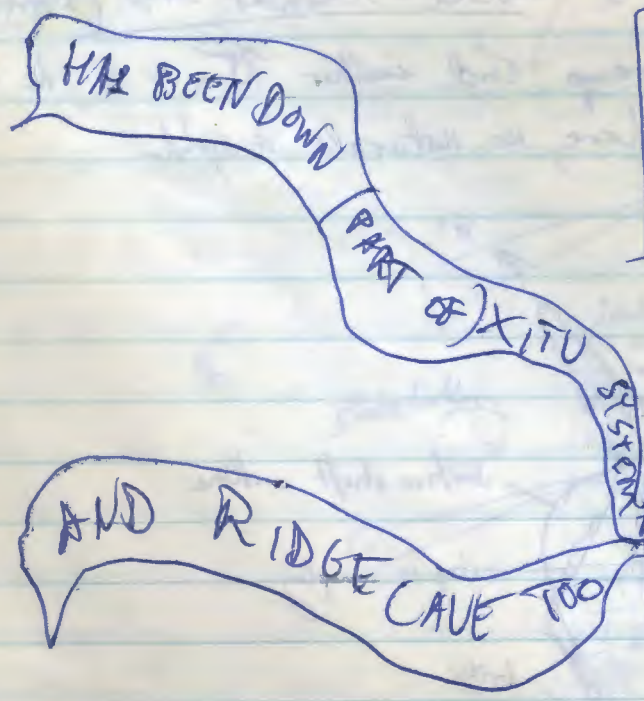
IN MEMORIAM  
MY TRUSTY  
RUSTY OLD

### FLSMA GENERATOR

born in 1985, tape marked in green (wide) & red (narrow), of literary fame (there's a picture of it dangling from

Paul Brennan's belt in Culimbre in BENEATH THE MOUNTAINS) died 11 August 1994 of a broken gas outlet pipe, with a foaming fountain.

R.I.P.





Oh well. Half past four, if not later, I stepped onto the snow  
plug and started fighting my way across the three braids (113)  
One hour later I'd decided not to go for the Graham Waylor  
Award - the ideal place for a bolt, high on the left-hand  
wall round the corner at the start of PEUTERIUM TRAVERSE  
would have been surrounded by cracks on four sides (like my  
famous rebelay on the Bladerunner in 26), so I scumbled for  
a position lower down & less cracky. Another hour later -  
(LANDING GEAR ALERT: HYDRAULIC OIL FROZEN STRANGE VIBRATIONS,  
'STRUCTURE ALERT: TRUNK BEAM SUPPORTERS (LEFT) CRAMPING') the  
bolt went home with a bang and I fell back onto the snow-  
plug, panting. Ilka came down to have a look at it and,  
maybe, place her first bolt. I started out on the traverse but  
chickened back (old OFD fears taking over); Ilka however  
made it to the pitchhead and lobbed a lot of pebbles  
down. No floor in sight; pebbles hit a ledge about 20m  
down & go on bouncing & rattling. - Near the far end of  
the traverse, a perched boulder not attached to anything  
much looks inviting as a foothold. DON'T. It's Dangerous,  
though we failed to move it enough to topple it over.

It was getting late so OXYGEN-18 pot (got the drift? stable  
heavy isotopes - CHLORINE-37, LEAD-208...) was left for  
a luckier team next year. - While I'd been hammering  
away, Ilka had prevailed away digging out a little rift a few

---

WOULD THE B....S WHO LET THE CHEESE SAUCE SET &  
CONGEAL IN THE LARGE SAUCEPAN PLEASE WASH THE  
LATER UP THEMSELVES. THANKS.

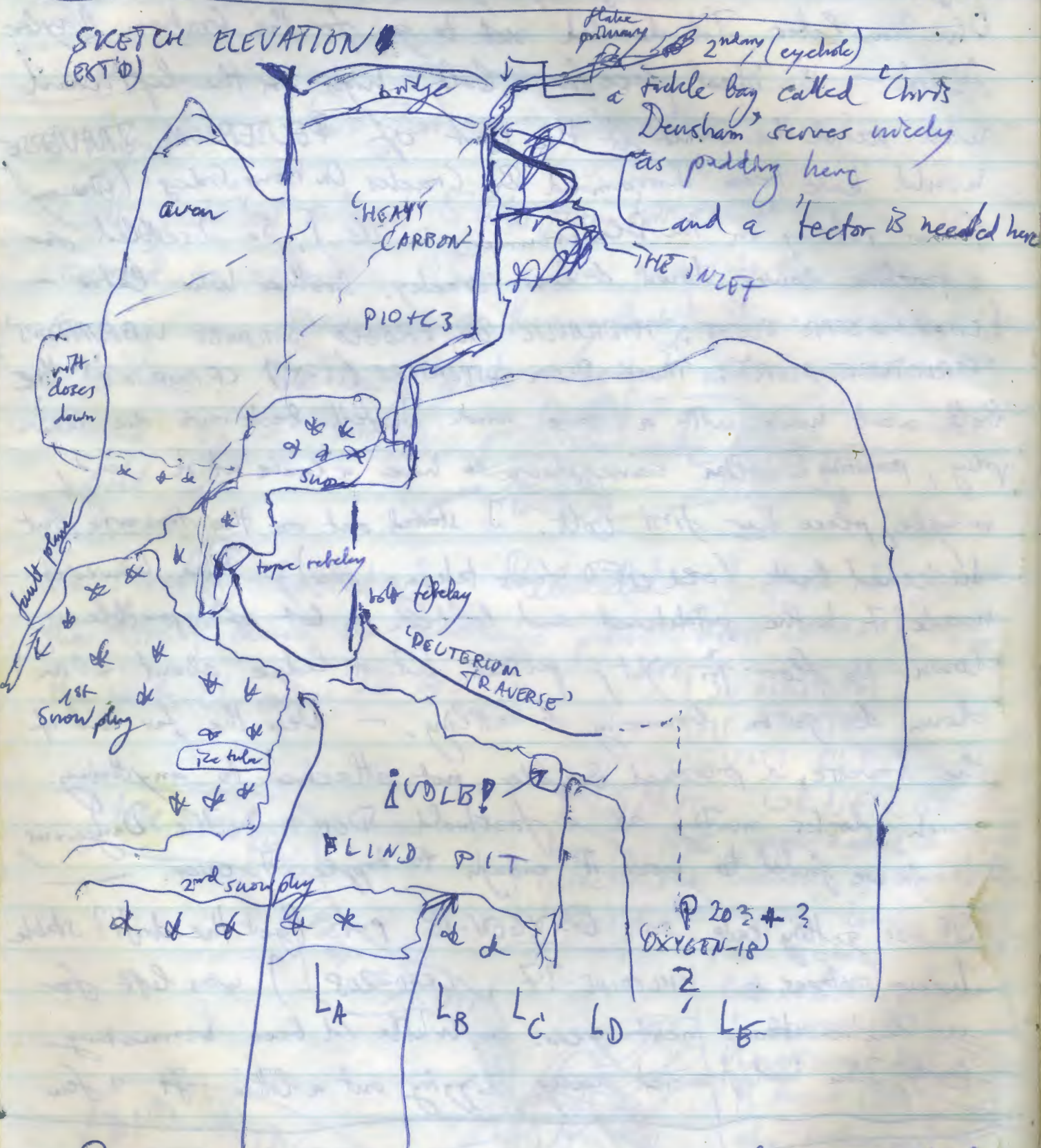
IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SOUP, LEFT FOR ANYONE  
WHO WANTED TO EAT IT!

eg



114 yards off sideways. This one, while still blocked by a large boulder, has rather more of a draught than the biggy...

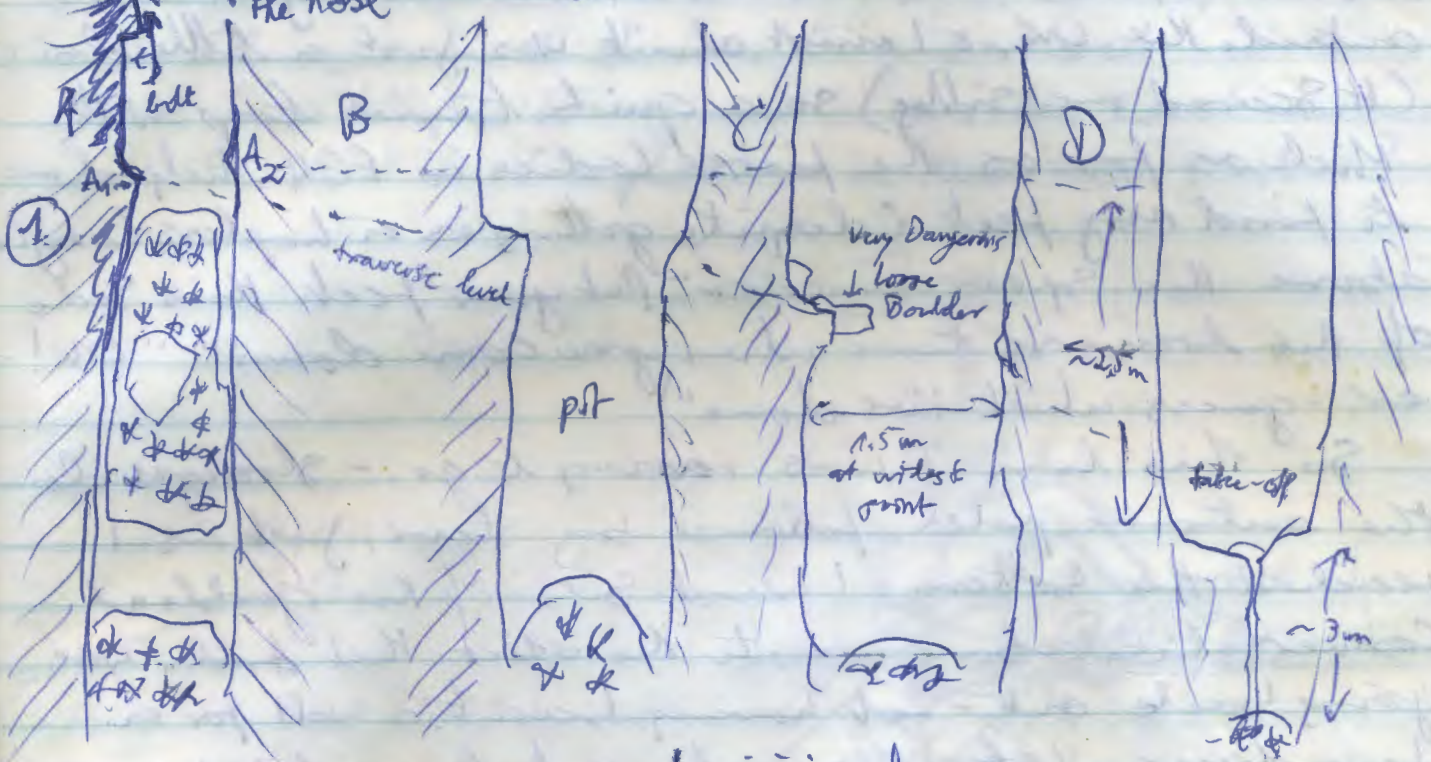
SKETCH ELEVATION  
(EST'D)



Point to ponder — with very low snow levels, it might become a problem even to reach the bolt & the start of the traverse; with much higher snow, one could just walk forward to the pitch head...



Cross sections: (looking into the cave)



(not quite to scale)



becomes 1 by 1.5 m elliptical tube

Gyrford

- ① Notice for next year's cavers looking for the bolt: Go put it on standing on A1-A2, it is behind a very characteristic "nose" (stacking in the room ca 5cm) on the left side.



10/8/94 CA PHOTO TRIP - Peter + Steve + Andy (NGARU)

My 1st trip down CA last week, was also my 1st cone outside the UK, & I must admit was just a little daunting (It scared me silly) so a quick tourist trip with Mick as far as the piece ladies in F64, helped me to find my feet. (despite getting in a hopeless tangle above the spacers... "Put your feet this side of the traverse line when you come down" "OK! - er - guess what I've done")

So this time I was raring to go. - straight down the entrance pitch, followed by Steve, just as I reached the bottom, I heard bits of the go/blead conversation above me, to the effect that Andy was going back out - not having been too well for a few days - Steve nearly got decorated from above by Andy's stomach contents. So then there were two.

A quick stop to pose at the vacuum cleaner shuffling in feet first to get the ideal pose & off to Pura Colomada, where time was spent trying to find the best shot, with me feeling like a shop window dummy, attempting to pose as Ma Havel Spanish cover girl (Snoes, Guffaw).

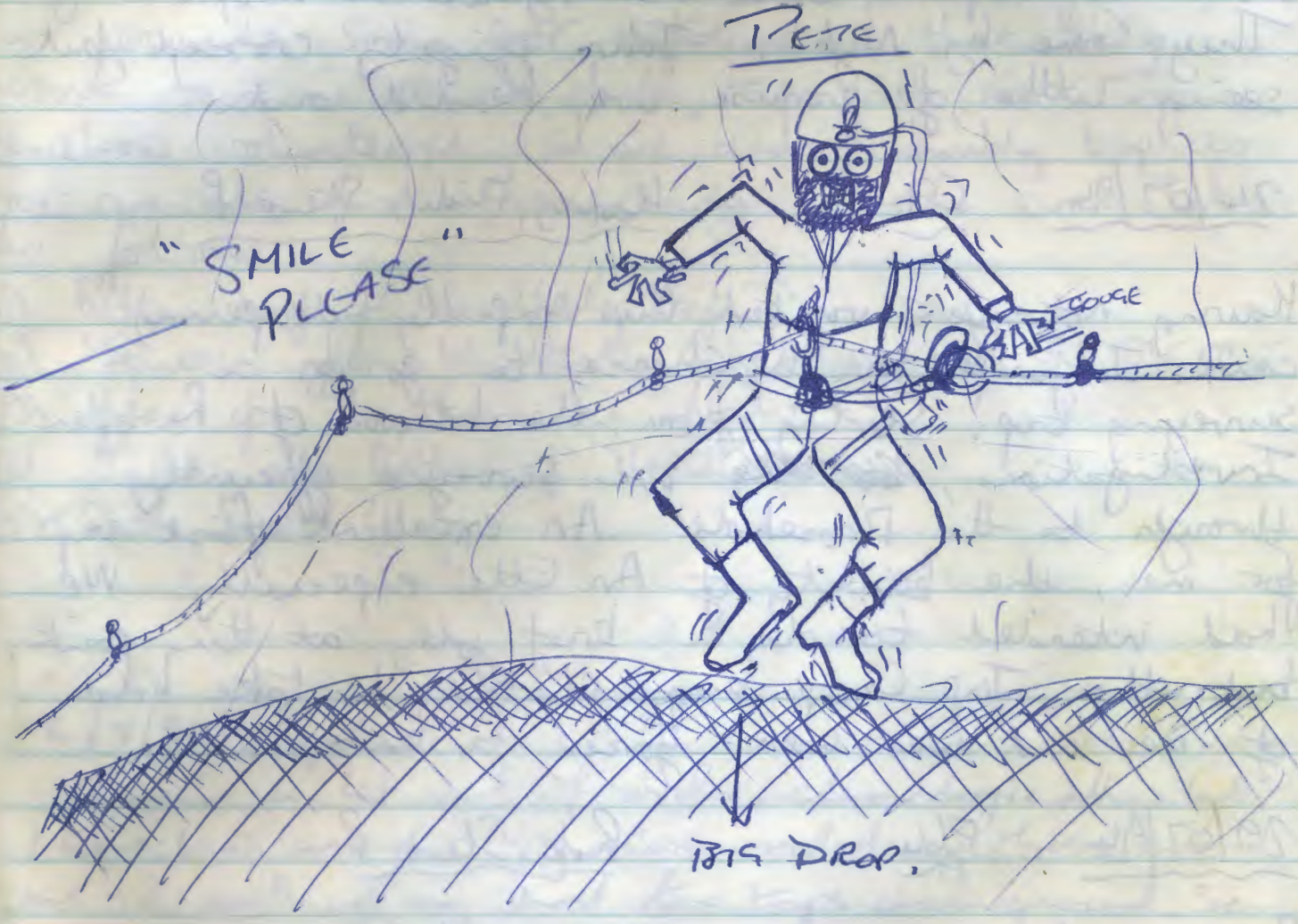
On to ANET, where the attempt was to set off the flash at 15ft intervals on the way down.

Thus - ab down, switch off my light, & blind myself with the flash, by the time I reached the floor all I could see was big red squares.

Finally - the traverse, if I have 1 look of tension in my face, if the photo comes out, that's because I'm trying to pose, on a traverse line, with an 80m drop beneath me. - I know, the distance is academic after 20m, but with an 80m fall you have longer to think about it.



So with lots of piccies taken & getting cold from all the standing around it was time for out - good fun trip - every one does the hard work & I get to stare in the photos - is there no justice?



Some trips, the details of which shall at last see the light of day (better late than never)...

23/1/94

EB4

John, Nick, Steve P

We headed down the cave to push and survey the inlet off Whistlestop Café. We pushed the climb at the end of the inlet another 15m or so higher, running out of rope with another 10m above us.



Inspired by the wafts of thyme from the empty spice bottle we were carrying anchors and wedges in, we named the climb 'Out of Thyme'. After surveying, Nick headed out while John and I went to inspect Chris D's tagliatelle above. They Come by Night. John gingerly crossed, but seeing little of promise, we headed out.

24/07/94

C9

Harvey, Nick, Steve P

Having not yet visited this rapidly-deepening cave, I jumped at the chance to go on a surveying trip. Starting from the bottom of Re-open Investigations, ~~the~~ we surveyed efficiently through to the Rosehole. An excellent first trip for me, the beauty of An Ette especially. We had intended to do a brief jolly at this point, but the Top Camp bugs started to take hold of me and we were forced to leave.

29/07/94

F64

Rob, Steve P

Returning to the inlet with more rope, we pushed the last climb of Out of Thyme, but unfortunately there was no way on at the top. Unless you fancy digging a boulder choke from beneath, that is. Surveying what we had found, we de-rigged the inlet and headed back to camp. We later calculated that we had pushed the inlet to a height of +17m; 'depth', but at the wrong end of the cave!



04/08/94

F64

James, Steve P

119

With a peculiar quirk of fate having left all the expedition's underground photos in my hands (and very inexperienced ones, at that), time for me to persuade some poor unfortunate that they want to come on a photo trip with me. James somehow volunteered, so we did a bimby trip as far as the first Fierce Lady. Photos were taken as follows:-

- (1) Bottom half of Whistlestop Cafe
- (2) 'Squeeze' from Whistlestop Cafe through to Olé Olé Olé
- (3) Head of They Come by Night
- (4) Inlet at bottom of Mostly
- (5) First Fierce Lady

6/8/94

This is a bit out of order, chronologically, but I have been asked - nay - commended by those around me to write up my first two trips underground. So here commences a sorry tale of quivering knees & ineptitude.

C9 - Steve P. & John. - photo trip

- My first Spanish Cave, oh wow!

"How deep is this entrance pitch?"

"70"

"70 foot, that's ok!"

"no - 70 meters"

"oh sxxt!"

with much anticipation I lower myself into the chasm, "oh my God, oh my God I'm going to die!"



one very slow descent later, leaving poor John waiting around at each relay above me, I reach near touch down, where there is Steve with camera set up trying to get an action shot of me abseiling in.

Finally we set off a two yards, & pause for another photo, John as Captain Tormochs though Monk monomane, where due to ill advise I had not put on my knee pads, I sustained a large number of bruises, these were magnified as I again crashed my knees - in the same place & isn't it always? - coming down the 8m Pitel following.

At the bottom of this I made a grievous error & being fed up of all my SRT gear catching on everything - I took it off - No body told me that the next pitel was only thirty seconds away, & so I found myself at the bp of death with, rather exposed, & no way of clipping in to the safety line. Never have I put on my harness so fast before. At this point I was almost into brown adrenaline, only for the fact to be magnified when the maithias for the main hang chinked into position & I dropped - only 2 inches - but enough to have me wishing I'd been kinder to my cat.

Post the relay & I found I had my abseiling knob twisted & all my weight was on the gate. A swift use of my top jammer & I was back on target - to meet Whodok & Jones emerging outdoors.

After this, a couple more photo's & time for out. Diffuse to say, the next trip down C9 (see above) was a little more pleasurable.



7/8/94

The second trip - mich took me on a tourist trip into F64 as far as the pierce ladies.

Suppose to say I became badly tangled above the Spear mincer & only by judicious use of various items of SRT gear was I able to free myself.

Down they come at night & "mostly", both ~~using~~ magnificent pitches & finally to the pierce ladies good fun, helping me find my carving legs for Spain, - cheers Mich!



PETE



122 1994-08-12

Dave, Wook, Harvey, Mick

17 hrs.

(-9 De-rig - Team 'Crab, crawling & disoriented'  
Wook's chance to see most of (-9 whilst making himself  
useful. Harvey decided we were going, saying we packed a  
bit, had some tea, jolted carside, had some lunch, (and a  
bit more tea). All very relaxing - got going by 2:30-odd  
(1st base - Dave & Wook). Made good by 4:00. Zipped  
down to beer spot below 'the string' in 2 hours.

Went on to Meat Clean & Dave de-rigged

De-Ferretaker & while work sorted complete.

Then pulled back up 'The entertainer' & down the string  
Put reasonably-sized rope on the string. Had a long beer stop  
(was about 10:30pm). Then pulled back up a couple of  
little pitches & down amazing windy lift & up to  
top of night <sup>games</sup> ~~work~~. This took till about 3am so  
we left it at that - moving beer left to bottom of  
nightgames/snake as a tipper. Started the long slog out  
with 3 tubs/bags of smoked shit. Enormous amounts  
of pissibility & grinner earned through the early hours  
until we escaped at about 9am.

Then there was the mist - end of the walk back with  
already overloaded socks.

Very impressive crew - good trip except we were  
all shagged out on the way out.

12/08/94

Wook

Thank you for a nice expedition,  
See you in Britain.



Steve: Hm oil, we'll have to get through a lot of buggery to use this up.

James: That reminds me I have to see to my maillous.

Alex - "I brought up two tins of MORNFLARCS"  
STEVE R. "I'D LIKE TO HAVE HAD A PHOTO OF THAT."

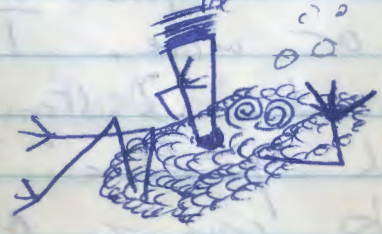


(During a discussion on the relative merits & demands of converting to Judaism)

JAMES "THEY COULD TOUCH MY WILLY, BUT I COULD NEVER LIVE WITHOUT THE BACON."

SHALOM!

STEVE R. "MMM - MELLOW"  
JAMES "YEAH - FEAR JACK"  
GUYRONG "?????"



This is to remind me to write up the trip down F64 which I get through the fierce ladies by taking most of my kit off.

*Steve* over!



# The fierce ladies + a fatty

by Steve. | Gavin  
- Skill

WOW! Good pitches! Good care. Now -  
 - THE FIERCE LADIES OF CANNON. Awhard in  
 the way a. Can I do #4? It's today?  
 At last I am forced to confess -  
 "Gavin's sorry, I just can't go through here,  
 it's TOO BIG." - Try again. And again. My  
 buttocks get jammed. My bum is too big.  
 Finally. Can I go out now? ~~Yes~~ No way.  
 Get my oversuit off. Head first. Gavin "You  
 do know there's a 3m drop on the other  
 side". "It's ok I'll just fall on you"  
 No probs. Breathe out - Face forward. We  
 are there. Crack on + get to the  
 bottom + being a sit.

Knackered I am. In was ok. Can  
 I get out? No question - has to be  
 done. Strip down to undersuit. Easy  
 easy. Breathe out, push, wriggle. Yes, it  
 can be done.

The last one is the worst. Genuine panic  
 fought down as low guides my feet out.  
 Tight breathe or more. Then up the  
 pitches. Worn out. 3 steps, pause, and  
 so on. Each pitch a real achievement.  
 At last, to camp + NO ALCOHOL.  
 Bears. Sleep. Sleep.

Steve



James - he "Spanish" way I scored  
with while he bloke was down &  
Xita"

"I was only ~~left way~~  
walk way up"

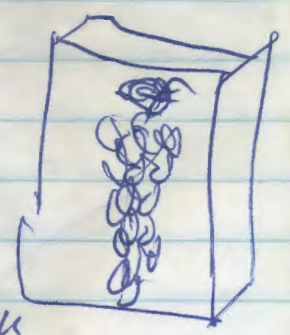
Yay by James!

PLEASE NOTE: -

WE HAVE A VERBAL CONFESSION  
FROM JAMES AS TO HIS DISGRACEFUL  
CONDUCT WITH A CERTAIN YOUNG, INNOCENT (?)  
FEMALE SPANISH CAJON.

- APPARENTLY MR. BOYER (WD) WAS  
HALF WAY DOWN JITO AT THE TIME!!

SS IN VINO VERITAS. ←



James: - "I got the Tee Shirt. Ha!"

JAMES - AGAIN - "oh dear it's all gone wrong"

STEVE R. "ITS ARIGHT, BECAUSE THE ONLY  
TIME I SCORED ON EXPEDITION  
I WAS OLDER THAN MR MOTHER"  
BAAAA!



PLEASE NOTE.

THIS PAGE AND THAT FACING, WERE MISSED IN ADVERTISING, THEREFORE, HERE ARE TWO WHOLE PAGES FOR JAMES TO JUSTIFY HIS BASE, CARNAL, URGES!



The continuing saga of "Sex for T-shirts" Scandal

Stella: "Well, what he doesn't know isn't what he needs to know I suppose"

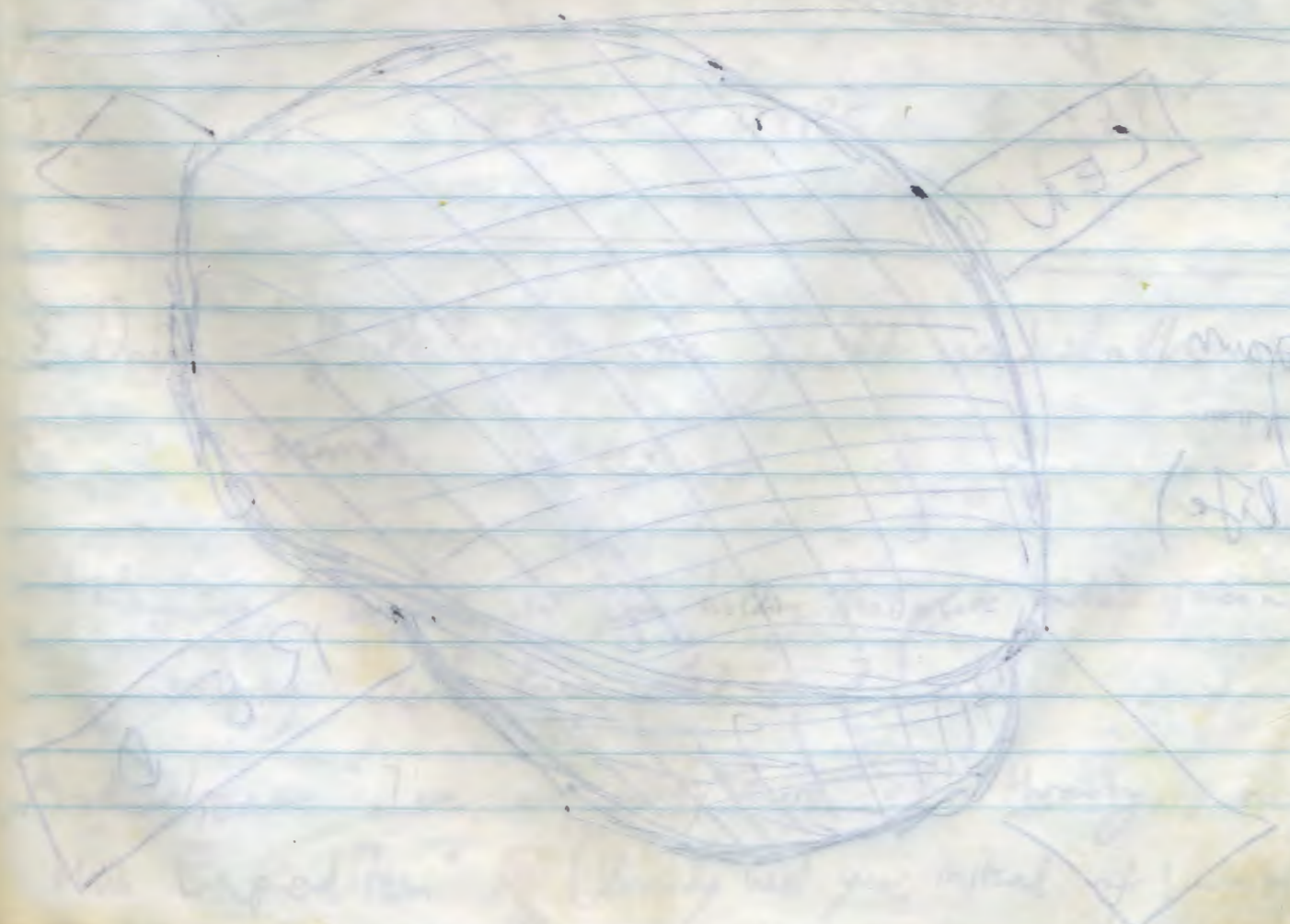
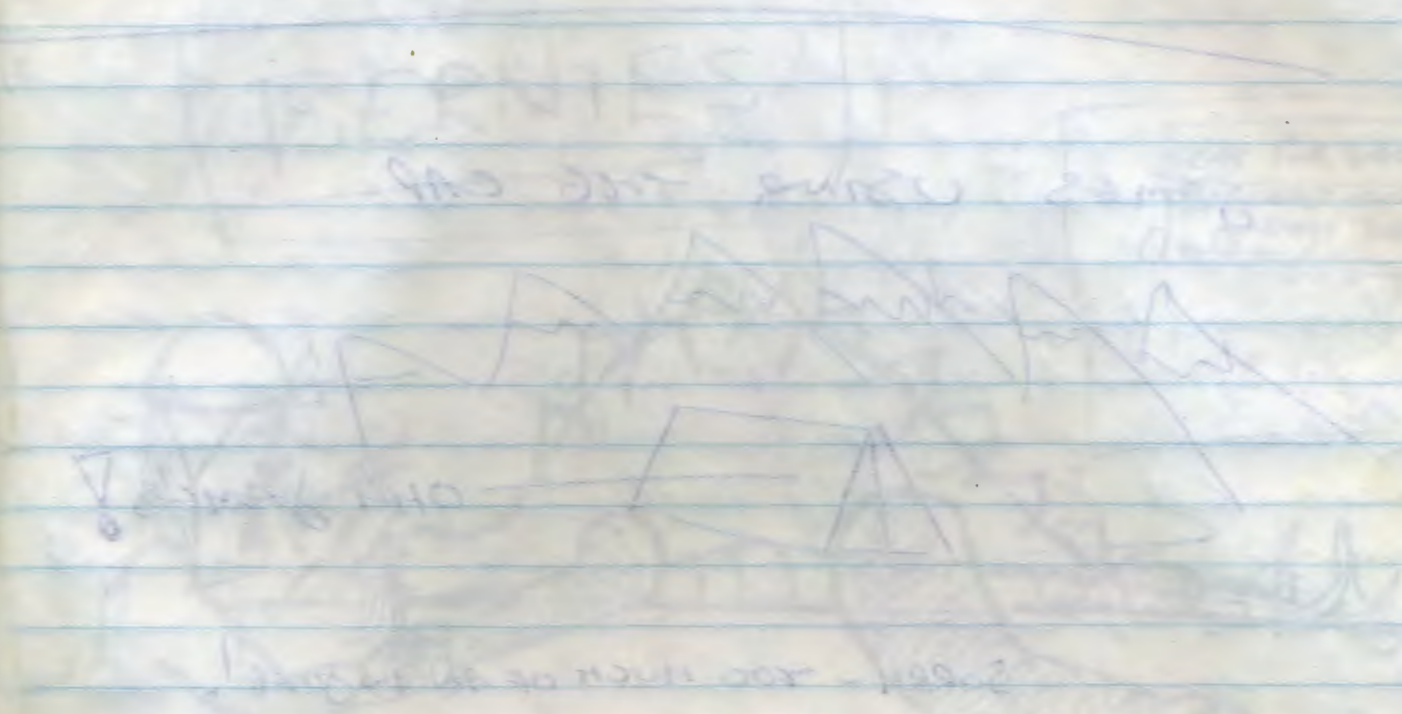
Pete: "... until he finds out she's given James her T-shirt"

James: "no, HIS T-shirt!"





There I remember of H...  
the way you talk about it for  
a good evening

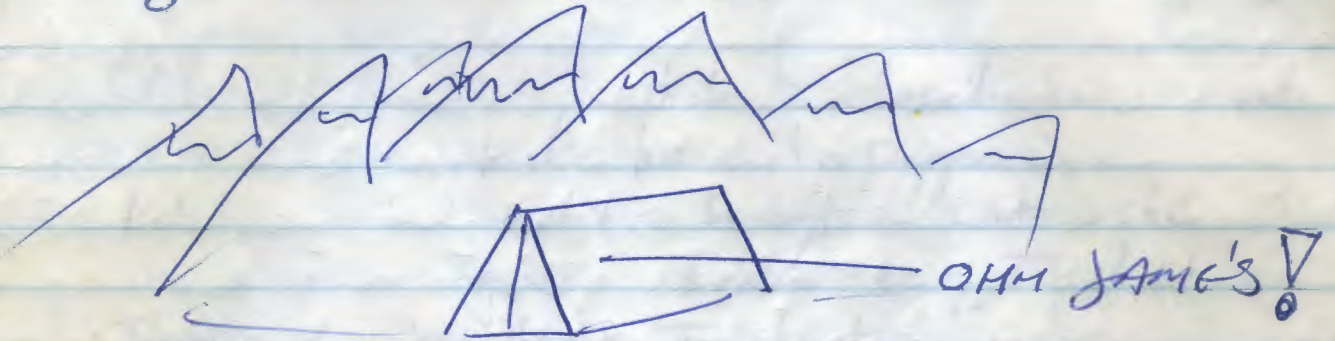




JAMES <sup>is</sup> Actually I don't mind. It was such  
 a good evening.  
 The more you talk about it the  
 more I remember of it - - - "

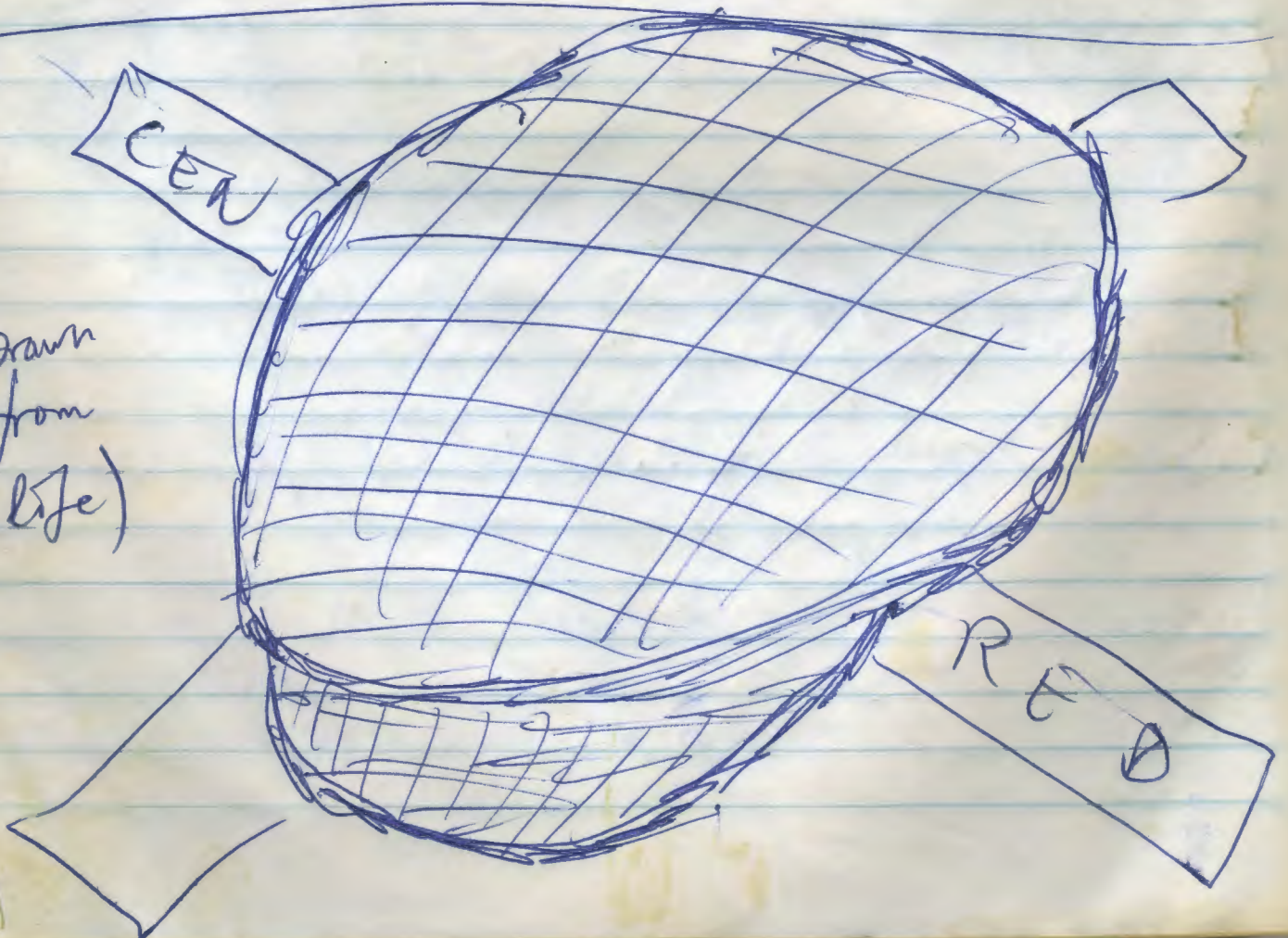
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JAMES USING THE CAP.



SORRY - TOO MUCH OF AN INJURE!

(Drawn  
 from  
 life)





JAMES - "I WAS GONNA HANG MY GRANNY DOWN SWILDONS ONCE"

BERNIES

GEAR FOR SALE  
(CHEAPER THAN  
NEXT DOOR)



STEG = CHIPS \$2.75

Dave "If it's a big one you'll need both hands" Lacey...

(hmm... referring to Jim holding this plate while second helpings were being piled on it)

And also - "I've done my share of throwing up on this Expedition" (Brandy next year, instead of White Wine?)



ALEX

JAMES

PETE

STEVE

When I was told that PAELLA MEANT to pull an extremely Long Length, Altogether, I thought that this was a terrific idea, until the attack of the Spaghetti Monster.

Billy Whizz & the flock (James & Steve) had spent an hour at night games, had a cup of tea collected the rope disrigged from the last trip & were making their way out, by the time Alex & myself had navigated the 65p stream way (stream way was ARSE! - I think it should be renamed the 65p Nasty Sharp, Vertical maze in which everyone gets lost - except James of course - Scroffulus rft!)

And landed at the bottom of Snab in the dark.

Steve was making his way up ~~High~~ Snab as a kipper, when Alex was just about to shoot down.

Some how he managed to get the message up 90m of Vertical free space & Alex made a hasty change over & we sat around waiting for the arrival of Mr Roberts & the end of the Rope. With Steve attached to the top of the pitch, Alex at the pitd head & myself piling up the rope ~~to~~ in as neat a pile as I could manage, - this neat pile consisted of me disappearing under a large pile of rope, from which I spent a long time trying to disentangle myself, without getting everything in a tangle.

Taking the rope up Snab, was easier as there was less distance to haul - this time Alex disappeared



beneath the Spagetti monster

The 65p Nasty, sharp, vertical wedge in which everyone gets lost - except Jones of course - horrid Scrofulus ribb, was dealt with in three stages & the first stage was very short, because in his (Infinite) wisdom, Steve sent me on with the free end of the rope, suffice to say I was lost within two hours, but found a nice alcove in which to pile & reorganise the string creature

A quiet stop at the bottom of dirt drive involved an Argument over which tin of peaches was going to get eaten

"You mean I dragged these bloody things all the way down here, just to bring them out again!"

"Well mine went all the way to night gone"  
"Look who's got the tin opener"  
etc, etc, etc.

I eventually gave in & watched Jones opening his tin with my cheap & rather blunt pen knife. By the time he had finished the top of the tin looked like ~~the~~ a murder weapon from a Friday the Thirteenth movie.

Next stage - I took the rope (end of) to the top of Didn't Drink - by this time it was getting stupidly long, and I was getting Badly Swinged by pulling rope.

As A great Sacrifice (NOT!) I let Alex do the next leg up the Moose hole.

Unfortunately, neither of us knew how to go up the Tyrolean towers, so a call down to Steve, who was rapidly joining us, & the answer was to ignore the tower line &



pendulum across. One Dickering found later there was an Alex shaped indentation on the wall opposite.

"ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!"

"I NO LONGER LOSE MY GLOVES"

"??!"

- Note.

The sound of a canvas body, hitting a large solid wall in a 70m deep rift makes a wonderful resonating sound, that the ORB are going to sample for their next album - If they can find Alex -

With Alex at the entrance to the pendulum above the moose hole, myself at the pithead, Steve at the top of the moose hole & James following descending as he goes. A merry jig song ensued, with a long & sustained version of SPANKER NEWS & A long strong Black pudding, this helped to forget the fact that I was sitting on a cold rock & thus I am going to get blues as a souvenir of the trip.

All went well after that, except the way off the pithead was blocked by a fucking great big pile of rope -

The rope is currently at the bottom of Annette, for some lucky people to remove the rest of the way.

P.S. James is off to finish the job

PETE.





TECHNICAL NOTE FOR NEXT YEAR:

We have left rigged:

- Night Games climb up
- Tynalan rope below mouse hole
- Short sideways pitch to mouse hole \*
- Traverse at bottom of Anette

\* Bottom hangers & matten removed, set enough left in place to get across.

- 'Smoke me a kippar' & 'Anette' are excellent pitches. C9 is a fine cave too if!

A-A-A-A-A-A long strong black pudding up my sisters cats arse hole sideways vigorously NIGHTLY!

Steve





(by Pete)

Mmm anthrax Pipple...

We had joy, we had fun,  
 toasted bratodes in the sun...! (SCR)



(135) 131

C9 Final derigging: 14 Aug 94, 12:00 - 19:00

Wave One (Dave & James) were incredibly efficient hoovering everything below the Vacuum cleaner, within which Wave Two led by Harvey & trailed by John with Ilka & Gerhard in the middle met up with them. PAELLA N<sup>o</sup> Minus Three went through there up the ladder. PAELLA N<sup>o</sup> Minus Two all the way up the 2<sup>nd</sup> pit (along one arm) and into the ratty bit. PAELLA N<sup>o</sup> Minus One was a short one to the foot of Incoming. Then we spread over the height of the shaft, John & James taking turns at the top, Dave derigging the bottom as he went, and before the clock struck seven SPAGHETTI MONSTER CLOWN saw the light of day, to the last end of sticky tape Ace trip. Sunny outside with dgy floating past. No body at Camp but Steve - stew prepared: TATA! And a cloud of garlic drifted slowly out of the kitchen area...

P.S. In best Fred tradition, Dave free-climbed the upper quarter of Incoming.

Postscript. No one expected that during the de-rigging of the cave would be bottomed. Some nicely decorated passages has now been added. This verse of the newly created monoflates long written in Dave's honour comes things up.

"I was de-rigging one evening near the top of C9  
Bottoming up monoflates where the sun doesn't shine  
I accepted some bog roll & pulled off my kit  
Then plastered the crawl in liquid brown shit"

Harry



I have just been to visit the man plug, & it says that, regrettably, it won't be able to hang around until the end of expedition. If anyone wishes to go & see it before its departure they're very welcome, but they'll have to hurry.

2/8/94

In which Ruth & Pugh go hunting a wozle

At least I think it was a wozle - someone had better check my literatus reference. Nothing wrong with my lack of chronological order though. This trip (Michelle, John, Harry) began life as one to hurry from the top of Night Caves to the brew area at the end of the rift. All went efficiently, to start with except for a suicide attempt by the tape measure. Then, having passed the pitch in the rift about an hour ago, Ruth announced that she simply had to pop off & strain her greens. No problem, though, the sound of water from the stream way was quite clear. Fran's rustlings punctuated by moans of "it goes on & on!!" eventually led to "there's a fork in the rift which I don't recognize & I've no idea which is the way on". Then she was gone.

A ~~couple~~ <sup>pair</sup> of mice pair of legs later, John & I saw Michelle? light below us. She said, "we've gone the wrong way, I'm much lower down & I've no idea how to get back up". Some searching later "I've found some arrows - one points up & towards, the other points down & backwards". Bugger!! Ruth's dress, dispondency etc. Michelle decides to have one more try at finding the way on. "Oh that's!" We wait with bated breath. Long pause. Finally, Ruth admits "I've found the rope". "Oh good", says I. "It has to be the way on!" However, the rope turned out to be the one we'd abetted down an hour ago. At this point Ruth & Pugh decided that they had found the trail of two wozles, because they were following two sets of



foot print. Meanwhile your intrepid surveyors realized they had gone round in a circle. Michelle, having decided to go for a swim in the pool she'd spend her pennies in, <sup>(an inlet, not the stadium way)</sup> was now very cold so we decided to push on to the beam point & survey the rest on the way out. (We'd gone wrong by following the big open rift from the bottom of the pitch, instead of turning right into the small black crack.)

The beam light site was a very jolly place, but despite warm soup by the time we left I was very cold. & Mick turned out to be approaching a state of hypothermia, so following Dave's suggestion (he had abandoned Vladimir & James in order to come & drink our soup) we gave up on our surveying & headed out.

A shame Michelle got wet & cold, but John & I enjoyed the trip. Now, I must draw up the survey.....

Harvey

P1. Bugger - I've just discovered that Tom has already written up this trip ~ 12 pages ago.

### FGH Rigging Guide

| Pitch              | Rope | Rigging   |
|--------------------|------|---|
| Whistle Stop Café  | 45m  | 2 bolt Y-hang; spike deviation at -4m; spike rebelay at -20m  |
| Old Old Old        | 20m  | spike backup: spike & bolt Y hang; traverse on 2 bolts & thread at bottom                                 |
| They Come at Night | 40m  | Hugh boulder back up (needs rigging further back); spike & bolt Y hang; spike deviation at -20m           |
| Mostly             | 45m  | 3 bolt traverse; 2 bolt Y-hang; thread deviation at -8m; spike deviation at -11m; spike deviation at -20m |



Pitch

Rope

Rigging

|                        |           |   |
|------------------------|-----------|---|
| RST climb              | 4m ladder | 2 short wire on chockstone  |
| Harmless               | 15m       | Thread backup; spike & bolt Y-hang  |
| H/eagles               | 15m       | Thread backup; spike & bolt Y-hang - Needs ladder   |
| Bad Hobbits            | 15m       | Spike backup; thread; bolt for ladder (rope left rigged)  |
| Old Bore's Hill ascent | 20m       | 2 spikes (left rigged)  |
| Traverse and descent   | 20m       | Belay for ascent; bolt; optional bolt deviation   |
| Slab through dale      | 5m        | Bolt  |
| C3                     | 40m       | chock Boulder (needs better boulder or bolt)  |
| Eton Ristles           | ↓         | 2 bolt Y-hang; spike re-belay (needs bolts); spike deviation (needs moving further out); large boulder on ledge   |
| Cool for Cats          | 35m       | 2 bolts with rope protector; bolt & spike re-belay with 2 short rope protectors; 2 spike re-belay at -5m          |
| Aines (P8)             | 25m       | Bolt; bolt deviation at -1m   |
| (P6, C4)               | ↓         | 2 bolt Y-hang   |
| (P4)                   | 35m       | Bolt  |
| (P6)                   | ↓         | Bolt  |
| (P5)                   | ↓         | 2 bolts   |
| (C5, P2)               | ↓         | spike   |
| (P4)                   | 80m       | spike & bolt Y-hang. Needs <del>chock</del> bolt for traverse line  |
| (P?)                   | ↓         | Needs bolt for traverse; chockstone for traverse; 2 bolts (needs bolt on right wall); chock stone re-belay at -4m |
| (P10)                  | ↓         | Bolt needed for traverse; 2 bolts; bolt deviation   |
| (P5)                   | ↓         | 2 bolt Y-hang   |
| Traverse               | ↓         | Needs bolt  |
| Descent to chamber     | ↓         | Spike; spike  |
| (P?)                   | 75m       | Needs bolt; spike; main hang off thread; chock stone deviation at -5m; bolt deviation                             |

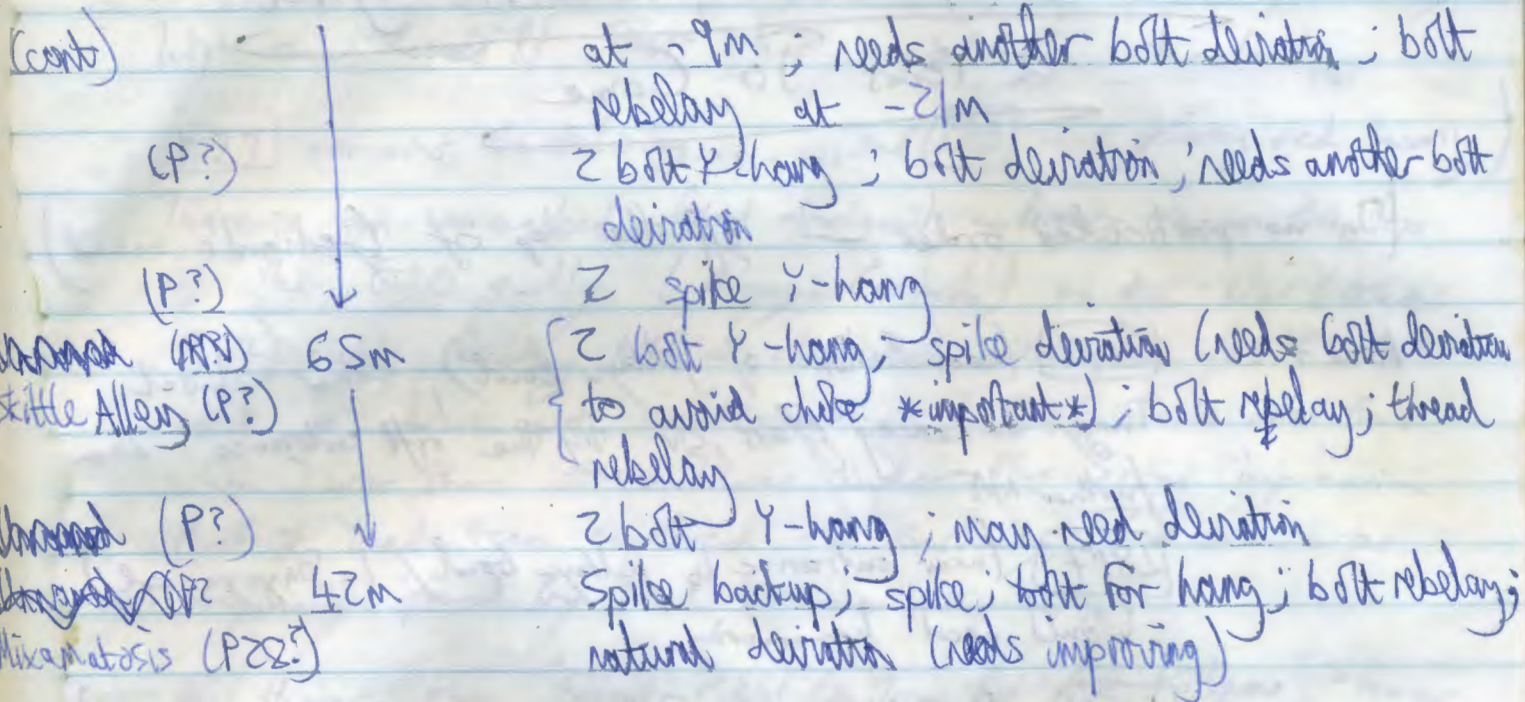


Pitch

Rope

Rigging

134 041



15/8/94

PLEASE NOTE:-

THE SNOW PUG IS NO MORE

IT HAS CHANGED TO BE

IT HAS SHUTTED OFF THIS MORTAL COIL

8 LONG TO JOIN THE CHOIR INVISIBLY

IT IS A MOUNT

BEREFT OF LIFE

IT IS A DEAD SNOW PUG.

IN SHORT:-

PLEASE CONSERVE THE WATER WE HAVE LEFT.

RIP SNOW PUG.



# Some Things to be Looked At Again In Years To Come

(In no particular order — off the top of Gerhard's mind)

Area F: **2017** (near bottom of Jultayu bowl), either chisel through the Looking Glass, or try the rift entrance ~ 25m further NE

**2817** (near entrance to Jultayu bowl / La Bayeza col) Would need hammering

**4117** (on N rim of Jultayu bowl, beyond 2417 etc) Never looked at properly

Area G: **"The Wiggly One"** (E of La Jayada) should be looked at again. Might warrant a major digging effort if no Hole Among Boulders is found. I looked at this last year <sup>no way in at the end of expedition. still snow plugged despite low snow levels</sup>

Area G: A high-level airway seems to exist, linking the rift below the Blademurder in 2/6 with that containing the first two pitches in Ridge Cave (1/6). Entrance 3/6 is situated above the connecting line, about one third of the way from 1/6 to 2/6, and will be accessible after shifting one boulder. This should afford a negotiable connection at least into 2/6, possibly also a (very shallow!) through-top route to Ridge Cave.

It is unknown whether the 'Magic Mirrors' below Three Ways Chamber in 2/6 are blind, connect to the Seventy, or lead on independently.

Area F: F44 through 69 (above F20 more or less) would require various degrees of determination to pass various obstacles. There was a rumour that F76 (lowest Perdices entrance, in the same area) contains a



shaft concealed by snow (in 1983 - a year of exceptionally high snow levels!). This has never been checked.

F23 remains tantalizing... (and F40 is a glaring red heaving)

There is an unmarked (but obvious) entrance near the top of the F20 gully ('Argayo Cortado') on the NW (true left) side, leading into a chamber with some fossil steel and a downward continuation. I didn't look into that when I was there since I was under the wrong impression that it had been explored conclusively. This one was originally found by Paul Brennan in '86.

And there's the "Shaft Right On Top Of All Ridges", near Punta Gregoriana (the highest elevation of OUEC's assigned area) on the Verdellucaya side. Originally found by Dan Mace in '86, it still awaits someone to carry some fackel that far up... Is this F80 or F81, NE H1, H2?

The Elusive Hoyo La Madre catchment.

If John Wilcock is right, water sinking in the Vega de Alreda should rise eventually at Madre. Now the sink in the Vega all appears substantially blocked by glacial debris, but the area uphill (towards Top Camp & The Ridge) should be thoroughly searched for potential entrances - in particular the wedge of massive grey limestone (Valdetija formation), peeling out towards Conjurao in the west, which seems more favourable to supporting entrances than the shattered laminated limestone of the Barcalante formation. See note ①

Only one underground stream feeding Madre is known with any degree of likelihood, and not even that has been confirmed by a definite trace - that of ~~Cueva del Oso~~ Cueva del Oso. And it is much smaller than the amount of water rising



at Madra. The whence of the Osu stream is also unknown. The upstream sump is close to L. Eraina at a similar level; could it be that the lake drains east as well? (It is known to leak westwards from its southern end) Obviously, a tracing experiment is out of the question, but detailed analysis of water samples from Eraina & Osu might provide clues.

[Incidentally - while the Advados map gives an impression of great accuracy, it suffers in many instances from errors copied in from its sources. (Like F20, 116 and 216 drawn miles out of position - blame ourselves for this). In particular, Lago de Madra is drawn way north of its actual location - probably an error copied over from the Luce map. You wouldn't be able to find it by following the Advados map... (2)

The toponymy is also not very good (the Zorcadino col, for instance, between La Verd. and Punta Goy. is labelled 'Los Tiros', a name which ought to go with a different col further east). The Luce map is better in this respect, although not entirely satisfactory, and despite its other shortcomings (like rivers drawn flowing uphill...).

There also remains the interesting question where the Bobias water comes from. I've heard various opinions... still, the steady flow independent of short-term weather conditions argues against near-surface runoff from Cante Cenal, unless there is a large artificial reservoir.



— Watch out for the vague possibility that C9 (aka C3) <sup>might</sup> pick up the waters from the Jorjaca Blanca system at some stage. (3)

① F64 currently seems to be heading directly for the Vega de Aliseda. It would be worth doing a dye trace from here next year, with detectors at Hoyo La Madre, Culiebro and the Osbra. If F64 resurges at Hoyo La Madre then it would seem very unlikely that F2/F7, F20 and 1/5-2/6 resurge at Culiebro. \*

A dye trace from C9 would seem less likely since it's almost certainly going to Culiebro, probably via 2/7.

② La Jorjaca is also marked in the wrong place.

③ It's more likely to join with F64 first (true)

Here are some (wild) predictions for next year:

- 1) C9 will meet a largish stream at a depth of about 600m, and will then go into 2/7. The drainage area for 2/7 is roughly areas C and 9 (and el Jaón, behind the Curiente-Verdeluenga ridge!!).
- 2) A way on is found by traversing from Right Turn Chamber, although I'm not going to predict where it's going.
- 3) The cave on the other side of the ridge, Sina de Aliseda (?) is also connected to 2/7.

The Top Camp Area to Hoyo La Madre as suggested drainage has always struck me as unlikely, because this



would give HLM a very large drainage area when I believe it's not that large a recharge. I suspect HLM only drains an area further north, while the Top Camp Area is split between Culienbro (via 2/7) and the Dobra. (Agreed, I'm willing to believe though that HLM catchment includes the hillsides between the Top Camp thrust and the V. d. Alameda.)  
Gavin

⊗ 1/6 & 2/6 (Topographic Ocean), as well as F20, must be going towards the río Dobra IMHO ... G.

(And I still believe in the 'Brain Gully System', sistema del Arroyo Pardo, between F20 and Ridge Cave - which will eventually unite with both. Unfortunately there's not a single known entrance left going along that gully. One rather wild possibility would be following the rift containing the Seventy in 2/6, sideways in the direction away from Ridge Cave. [Not easy.] Or F23.)  
G. again

(Pages and pages of illegible Gerhard? - says Steve R)

Steve 'do so short, 2 spits & a lick & you're done with it' robots.

16/8/94 A pleasant evening at Top Camp.

Now mostly dismantled - all group  
caving gear down just a couple of  
cavies each to 'do. Dave, Steve, Nicolle  
Ihu + Gerhard at work, finishing  
with Quero (Cáboles + Ihu B. 200)



special that G. get stacks of for 20m dd  
 (wage) washed down with two bottles  
 of rather nice Rioja.  
 Unfortunately very cold - claggy, but  
 next morning dawn nice & clear.

# Stee

## Gear Stashing

I have stashed some stuff in the entrance of a small cave at the far end of the ledge 5m up the cliff on the far side of the dolomitic valley with lots of draughting shakholes. This is near F7M and where we used to get snow from. I have stashed:

- 1 BDH carbide —
- 1 tub milk —
- 1 packet beans —
- 1 jar jam —
- 10 loo rolls —

### Please stash:

- Plates
- Mugs
- Pans except large cauldron
- Snow melt containers (except broken one)
- Washing up bowls (—————)
- Snow shovel
- Unopened things of food with best before dates before next expd
- Anything else that seems sensible
- carbide smashing hammer
- Kitchen tent ground sheet



Please take down

- water carriers (they need sterilizing)
- Cutlery (it will rust)
- Cauldron (we need it in Britain)
- Wellies (we need them for noises)

And don't forget the Slag!

Also stashed

- |                               |                                |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 3 pairs of washing up gloves  | 2½ greenies                    |
| 2 jars of tomato puree        | 3 tins of tomato               |
| 3 tins of morafakes           | 6 ziplock bags                 |
| ~20 Ilive sterilising tablets | 20 100Iive sterilising sachets |
| ~20 Milton tablets            | 9 Ilive sachets of Rehydrate   |
| some black bin bags           |                                |

"Dave, there was much speculation when you + Pauline first met us to how she aged with your shoulders"

"Oh, she had some to match"

JAMES "That was the night I forgot to pick my nose before I went to bed, wasn't it?"

Pete to Dave "How old are you?"

"23"

"Why do you look so old?"



17th August 94

TOP CAMPS LAST NIGHT.

- ALEX - WHO WAS ~~TOO~~ TOO BLOODY PAST.
- DAVE - WHO WAS ALMOST "LATE"
- JAMES - WHO WAS LATE.
- JOHN - WHO'S ALWAYS LATE.
- MICH - WHO'S NEVER LATE (BLOODY UNIQUE WOMAN)
- PETE - WHO'S BLADDERS NEVER LATE.
- STEVE - WHO'S LATER THAN HE THINKS.

LA VERDELLUENGA, THE TOP, SUNSET, -  
 WOW!, WOW!, OH JESUS!, OH CHRISTY!, OH WOW!  
 WOW!, AMAZING!, WOW!, INCREDIBLE!, WOW!

IT WAS VERY NICE INDEED.

~~THE~~ THE TOP WAS ACHIEVED WITH LITTLE PROBLEM, - I TRUSTED  
 STEVE TO FIND THE ROUTE - AFTER GETTING LOST ON THE  
 DOWN STAIRS ROUTE THE OTHER DAY - WAS THIS THIS WORSE?

- ASIDE -

THE MYTHICAL CLAG MOUNTAIN OF THE  
 PICOS - AS FREQUENTLY FOUND BY

ALEX, MICH & DAVE, STEVE & PENE ETC.

When the clag falls on the High Picos de  
 Europa, PICO DE BRIGADON appears from  
 the "other world" as foot errant OCC comes  
 walking down to Lages in the clag. The  
 mountain does have a top, in which is a hole with  
 a 28 second drop, but this is rarely found



Finally stashed  
2 ice containers  
pressure cooker  
large funnel

18 plates  
plate rack  
frying pan  
small funnel

13 mugs  
colander  
2 saucepans  
snow shovel

Grand sheet, washing up bowl x 3, sponges  
; various containers.



1:45 pm 18<sup>th</sup> August: Top Camp is all packed up; the sleep is removed from the snow pole; and all that remains are a few yellow patches where the force 10's used to be.

But for now, the sun is shining and Lake Euel and the Bar Maria Rosa call,.... Till next year Top Camp.

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CAPTAIN'S LOG BOOK

(BU)

| Who?                                  | Where?   | Time away         | Expected time back | Call out                    |
|---------------------------------------|--|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------------------|
| Tim, Snablot, Annette                 | F41  | 6/7/94<br>17.00   |                    | Morning ✓                   |
| Chris James                           | <del>F64</del><br>F65 instead!                             | 6/7/94<br>17.00   | 21.00              | <del>23.00</del><br>Morning |
| Chris Anette                          | F64 via F65  |                   | 21.00              | <del>23.00</del><br>09.00   |
| Tim Snablot.                          | F64 + area<br>F41 + area<br>F20 "Brown Gully"<br>F20 Gully | 7/7/94.<br>13.30. | 21.00              | 23.00 ✓                     |
| Paul, Mark, Rob, Bill, Bill           | FRB1   | 7/7/94.           |                    | 23.00 ✓                     |
| Tim, Ben, James                       | F64 Surveying  | 7/7/94.           | 1. AM.             | 06.00                       |
| Paul Rob                              | { F64 pitch 4,<br>rearing & survey                         | 8/7/94 12.00      | 22.00              | 06.00<br><del>24.00</del>   |
| Mark Rob                              |  | 14.00             | 22.00              | 24.00                       |
| SNABLOT Bill ALEX                     | 68 SURVEY F41 Snow Digging                                 | 8/7/94 13.00      | 22.00              | ✓ 24.00                     |
| JAMES JOHN                            | F70 descend pitch 1  | 8/7/94 15.30      | 17.30              | ✓ 19.00                     |
| Tim, Snablot, James, John.            | F64  | 9/7/94<br>12.00   | 21.00              | ✓ 23.00                     |
| Gower Pot Man, Rob, Michelle, Richard | F70, F<br>F41 - dig.                                       | 12.30             | 18.00              | ✓ 22.00                     |
| Gow, Alex, James                      | F64  | 10/7 10.00        | 21.00              | 24.00 ✓                     |
| Bill Wlodak                           | E & F shaft washing  | 11.00             | 6.00<br>10.00      | 10.00, 22.00<br>12. 24.00   |



|                                  | Where?   | Date + time<br>Away         | Expected<br>time back | Pull out (B2) |
|----------------------------------|--|-----------------------------|-----------------------|---------------|
| Richard                          | Vega Alameda -<br>Pico Joracada Ridge                                    | 10/7/94 11:30               | 2:00 p.m.             | 5:00 p.m.     |
| Mike, Bill, Ben.                 | F64.   | 10/7/94<br>12:00            | 2:00                  | 24:00 ✓       |
| Frank + James                    | F 56   | 11/7/94 10:30               | 17:00                 | 21:00 ✓       |
| Paul                             | Walking Ridge  | 11/7/94 11:00               | 15:00                 | 18:00 ✓       |
| Tim + Chris.                     | F64  | 11/7/94 11:15               | 2:00                  | 23:00 ✓       |
| Bob & Anette                     | F64  | 11/7/94 2:10pm              | 22:00.                | 24:00 ✓       |
| Wadek + SNARLET                  | 18/9   | 12/7/94 8:00pm              | 24:00 am              | 2:00 am ✓     |
| Chris + Alex<br>Tim              | F64 (Bottom)   | 12/7/94 1:00pm              | 9:00 p.m.             | 11:00 p.m. ✓  |
| Richard<br>Rob                   | Shaft bashing on<br>& around ridge from<br>Verd... to Substater          | 12/7/94 1:00p.m.            | 7:00 p.m.             | 9:00 p.m. ✓   |
| Steve + Mich                     | F64<br>(Bolting across (hotly))  | 12/7/94 2:00pm              | 4:00 p.m.             | 11:00 p.m. ✓  |
| Phil + Chris                     | F64 climb over<br>reg Cone at Night                                      | 13/7/94 12:00               | 9 pm                  | 11 pm ✓       |
| James + John                     | F64 <sup>legless</sup><br>climb from misty                               | 13/7/94 12:15               | 9:30 pm.              | 11:30 pm ✓    |
| Wadek + SNARLET                  | 18/9 The Square<br>Window  | 13/7/94 12:30               | 10 pm                 | 12 pm ✓       |
| W + Rob                          | 18/9 The wiggly bit<br>The Arched Window                                 | — — — —                     | 10 pm                 | 12 pm ✓       |
| W + Anette                       | 18/9 The round<br>window   | — — — —                     | 10 pm                 | 12 pm ✓       |
| W + Steve                        | Shaft-bashing in<br>& around nearby<br>Spanish entrance<br>(ask Richard) | 13/7/94 14:15               | 2:00                  | 23:00 ✓       |
| Wadek<br>Paul & <del>Wadek</del> | 'The Top'  | 14/7/94 <del>10:30 am</del> | 2:00pm                | 6:00 pm       |
| Anette<br>& Steve flaps.         | H2 & H1  | 10:30 am                    |                       | ✓             |



| Who?                         | Where?   | Date + Time<br>Away.            | E + B                     | Call Out                              |
|------------------------------|--|---------------------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| (B3)<br>Gavin &<br>James     | F64<br>(Bad Habits)  | 14/7/94<br>11.30                | 21.00                     | 23.00 ✓                               |
| Chris D.<br>Richard<br>John. | 18/9<br>Survey trip  | 14/7/94<br>12.00                | 21.00                     | 23.00 ✓                               |
| Bill Pavo<br>Judith          | C-18-25-9<br>pushing smartly<br>run                            | 14/7/94<br>12.30                | 22<br>20.00               | 24.00 ✓                               |
| Steve +<br>Tim               | F71 re-tying<br>second pit                                     | 14/7/94<br><del>2000</del> 2000 | <del>2100</del><br>2100   | AD. 21.00 (Back 100<br>years early) ✓ |
| Tim + Gavin                  | F64 -<br>beyond Haglens.                                       | 15/7/94<br>11.30.               | 21.00                     | 23.00 ✓                               |
| SUBJECT<br>JOHN<br>PIVO      | 18/9 Window<br>cleaning<br>CB                                  | 15/7/94 11.30                   | 21.00                     | 23.00 ✓                               |
| Richard<br>Steve             | F71  | 15/7/94<br>13.00                | 16.00<br><del>18.00</del> | 18.00 ✓                               |
| Steven + Judith              | SW/TW/NW/NO<br>of Trip Camp                                    | 15/7/94<br>12.00                | 16.00                     | 18.00 ✓                               |
| JAMES, Rich,<br>Chris A.P.   | F64<br>DEMOLITION<br>SQUAD                                     | 15/7/94<br>12.30                | 9:00 pm                   | ✓ 24.00 (midnight)                    |
| James, Pivo<br>Gavin         | more, more<br>F64, survey<br>+ pushing<br>beyond bad<br>habits | 16/7/94<br>11.00 am             | 9.00 pm                   | 11.00 pm ✓                            |
| Steve, Judith, Mich          | F71  | 16/7 1.00 pm                    | 5 pm                      | 7 pm ✓                                |



Mrs F64 17-7-94 22:00 00.01 ✓  
 James survey 11:50  
 Tony push stream

Alex, ~~Rich~~, ~~Rob~~, Steve 17/7/94  
 28F71 1200 2100 2300 ✓  
 Digging / Surveying

Chris ✓ Carbide Hitting 17/7/94 17.00 19.00  
 M. Moxitu 12.30 ~~17.00~~ ~~19.00~~ ✓

|  |                 |                         |               |                    |                    |   |
|--|-----------------|-------------------------|---------------|--------------------|--------------------|---|
| ADS PIVO                               | F64             | 18 7 94                 | 12:00         | 22:00              | 00.01              |   |
| TPNP                                   | F64             |                         | 12.25         |                    | 00.00              |   |
| Wrodek, James & Snablet                | C8              |                         | 12.00         | 22.00              | 22.00              | ✓ |
|  | pushing         | 18/7/94                 |               |                    |                    |   |
| <del>Steve</del> , Indit, Steve        | F71             | 18/7/94                 | 12.30         | 18.00              | 20.00              | ✓ |
| Rich, Paul, Rob                        | H1              | 18/7/94                 | 1.00          | 18.00              | 21.30              | ✓ |
| SS ENTERPRISE (Wrodek, James, Snablet) | C9 (BLACK HOLE) | 8 <sup>00</sup> 19/7/94 |               | 8 <sup>00</sup> pm | 9 <sup>00</sup> pm | ✓ |
| Gamm                                   | Area C, 9E      | OF STARDATE             | 19/7/94 13.00 | OF STARDATE 18.00  | 20.00              | ✓ |

ADS F64 "this is the end..." 14:00 plus 22:00 00.01 ✓  
 Jim-Rich Sam Shaft Area F 15 00

|  |  |                           |  |                             |                  |           |
|--|--|---------------------------|--|-----------------------------|------------------|-----------|
| SS ENTERPRISE (Wrodek, <del>Rob</del> , Snablet) | C9   | 8 <sup>00</sup> / 20/7/94 |  | 8 <sup>00</sup> OF STARDATE | 8 <sup>00</sup>  | 10.00pm ✓ |
| Judith, Mrs, Savin, Pivo                         | C9   | 20/7/94                   |  | pm. 8 <sup>00</sup>         | 10 <sup>00</sup> | pm ✓      |
| Sara Tony  | F64  | @ 15:00                   |  | ~ 17:00                     | <del>08:00</del> | 08:00 ✓   |
|  | Down a couple of pictures "take it to the limit" | " " "                     |  | 22:00 12:00                 |                  |           |



| Who                                      | Where   | Date & Time                          | Expected Time                 | Call out                       |             |   |
|--|---|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|-------------|---|
| SS ENTERPRISE<br>Wlodet, Snabdet,<br>Rob | <del>Sistema del Boca del Joun</del><br>Entrance C9 | 21/7/94<br>8 <sup>00</sup> am        | 21/7/94<br>9 <sup>00</sup> pm | 11.00<br>9 <sup>00</sup> pm    | OF STARDATE | ✓ |
|  | <del>SPACE MONSTER</del>                            | "SPACE MONSTER"                      |                               |                                |             |   |
| Tony                                     | F64   | 20.7.94<br>09.00<br><del>22.00</del> | 21.7.94<br>22.00              | 22.7.94<br>00.01               |             | ✓ |
| Paul, Ans<br>Judith, Pivo                | F71   | 21.7.94<br>12.26                     | 17.00                         | 20.00                          |             | ✓ |
| Judith<br>Pivo                           | F64<br>"short" opart<br>trip                        | 21/7/94.<br>14:15                    | 20 <sup>30</sup>              | 22 <sup>00</sup>               |             | ✓ |
| Ans, Alex,<br>Mich                       | C9<br>surveying                                     | 21/7/94<br>4am                       |                               |                                |             | ✓ |
| SS ENTERPRISE<br>Wlodet, Snabdet,<br>Rob | C9<br><del>THE BREAKPOINT</del>                     | 22/7/94<br>8 <sup>00</sup> am        | 22/7/94<br>8 <sup>00</sup> pm | 22/7/94<br>18 <sup>00</sup> pm | OF STARDATE | ✓ |
| Alex, James<br>Mich                      | C9<br>Survey Trip                                   | 22/7/94<br>10.00am                   | 22.00<br><del>20.00</del>     | 24.00<br><del>22.00</del>      |             | ✓ |
| Gawn<br>Dave                             | F64   | 22/7<br>10.00                        | 20.00                         | 22.00                          |             | ✓ |
| Pat & Jill                               | C9 <sup>orig</sup> 388<br>to photo rec?             | 22/7 10.00                           | 8.00                          | 22.00                          |             | ✓ |
| Ans, Tony,<br>Hawey                      | C9  | 22/7 16.30                           | 23/7 0500                     | 23/7 09.00                     |             | ✓ |

(-27, 23, -144)

(-27, 38, -160)

-25.21,



Sponsorship

|             |       |   |
|-------------|-------|---|
| Tunnocks    |       | U |
| Mars Plates |       | S |
| Tate & Lyle | Sugar | S |
|             | Sugar | S |
| Dunlop      |       | U |

As of 22nd July, we have about 2 weeks worth of drinking water purification tablets remaining.

| WHO                                 | WHERE   | DATE+TIME         | E.                             | E                                  | CALL OUT.                                       |
|-------------------------------------|---|-------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------------|---|
| <del>WLODEK + JAMES + DAVE L.</del> | <del>C 1</del>  | <del>9:00</del>   |                                |                                    |   |
| <del>SITUATION 1</del>              | <del>URS, TONY, HARVEY FOUND BEFORE (OR AT) ENTRANCE PITCH.</del> | <del>EFFECT</del> | <del>DAVE L. COMES BACK.</del> | <del>JAMES + WLODEK CONTINUE</del> | <del>EXT TIME 16:00<br/>CALL OUT 18:00</del>    |
| <del>SITUATION 2</del>              | <del>URS, TONY, HARVEY NOT FOUND.</del>                           | <del>EFFECT</del> | <del>DAVE L. COMES BACK.</del> | <del>JAMES + WLODEK TAKE</del>     | <del>TEA<br/>RESCUE KIT<br/>FIRST AID KIT</del> |



(57)

# Shopping list check list

- |                 |      |                           |
|-----------------|------|---------------------------|
| Onions          | *    | Gas                       |
| Potatoes        | *    | Paraffin                  |
| Carrots         |      | Moths                     |
| Peppers         |      | Dettol                    |
| Cigarettes      |      | Loo roll                  |
| Garlic          |      | Wash-up liquid            |
| Apples          |      | Water sterilizing tablets |
| Oranges         | *    | Milton tablets            |
| Tinned tomatoes | (*)  |                           |
| Tomato purée    |      | Plates                    |
| Beans           |      | Cups                      |
| Pasta           |      | Spoons                    |
| Rice            | mt * |                           |
| Salt            | *    | Rope *                    |
| Herbs & spices  |      | Tape                      |
| Bread           | ** * | Mailbags                  |
| Margarine       | **   | Hangers                   |
| Peanut butter   |      | Belts                     |
| Jam             |      | Knives                    |
| Mayo            |      | Wires                     |
| Mom. Slabs      |      | Tackle bags               |
| Tea             |      | Carbide                   |
| Milk            | **   |                           |
| Sugar           |      |                           |
| Syrup           |      |                           |
| Eggs            |      |                           |
| G.P.            |      |                           |
| Vinegar         |      |                           |
| Flour           |      |                           |
| Coffee          |      |                           |
| Squash          | *    | Plates                    |
| Chocolate       | ** * | Notebooks                 |
| Peanuts         | *    |                           |



22/7/94

- Please bring up roofing & brushes.

Tea bags

Tea bags

More Tea bags

Don't forget some tea bags too.

- 10
- 11
- 12
- 13
- 14
- 15
- 16
- 17
- 18
- 19

Digging

Carrying down hill

- S 20 Leave Lagos, beach party, → France
- S 21 → Cherbourg.
- M 22 Ferry



B9

WATO

WHERE & Date

Time away

E T

C. O.

SS, Enterprise  
intoduct  
Jones

C9 123/7/94  
1. Terippia, Tucoming  
2. Strocanday  
BEHE, MISSION

~~STARTDATE~~  
23/7/94 6 am  
~~STARTDATE~~  
24/7/94 8 pm

~~10:00~~  
STARTDATE  
24/7/94  
~~10:00 pm~~

24/7/94  
12:01 am - likely  
to be amended again  
check with Dave, Chris, Paul  
Judith.

Dave Clifano, Steve

C9 - Song, boged  
C9 - tracks, cart

1.00 pm  
1.00 pm

9 pm  
9 pm  
12:00 am

Midnight  
Pivo & Judith →

John, Mich, Steve

F64 23/7

1.00 pm

8 pm  
10 pm  
9 pm

SS Enterprise  
"NIGHT GAMES"  
W, James, Paul

C9  
"NIGHT GAMES"

23/7/94 6 pm  
24/7/94 6 am

24/7/94  
11 am

Gavin, John  
RSB

F64 24/7

24/7/94  
11.50

22.00  
23.59

Mich, Steve,  
Harry

C9 (song) 24/7

12.00

24.00  
08.00

Pivo, Tony

C9 (and) 24/7

12.00

24.00  
09.00

Gavin, Mid

F64

11.30

19.00  
22.50

ALEX, WRS, DAVE

C9 SURVEY 25/7

13.00

00.00  
08.00 26/7

Gavin

F52  
170°  
From Top Camp

26/7  
10.00

15.00  
18.00

SS ENTERPRISE  
(w/10 det, James, Paul)

C9 26/7  
"DEEP SPACE 9"

STARTDATE  
26/7/94

27/7/94  
27/7/94

Jim + Sara

Shaft Bashing  
w/1 T.C.

26/7/94  
13.00

22.00  
00.00

Judith & Pivo  
Walking trip  
looking for  
entrances, etc.  
W, EW

26/7/94  
15.00

20:00

23.00  
Who will make it?

Jim, Sara

Shab Bashing  
Mary Barber

27/7 11.00



| WLo  | Where/What  | Date               | Time Away           | E.T.O.                        | C.O.                             | safe?   |
|--|---|--------------------|---------------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|---|
| Tweede Punt Tweede Dec<br>(James, + Sara)    | B CA<br>(to traverses)  | 27/7/94            | 2:45                | 10 p.m.                       | Midnight.                        | safe? <span style="border: 1px solid black; border-radius: 50%; padding: 2px;">BLD</span> |
| Jim  | G   | 27/7/94            | 2:40                |                               | 11:00                            | ✓   |
| Dave, Pivo                                   | C9<br>bottom.   | 27/7/94            | 27/7<br>6:00 pm.    | 28/7<br>6:00 am.              | 28/7<br>10:00 am.                | ✓   |
| Tony   | C9 bottom   | 27/7/94            | 27/7<br>5:00 pm.    | ?                             | 10:00<br>a.m.                    | ✓   |
| <del>SS ENTERPRISE<br/>WODEK<br/>JAMES</del> | <del>C9<br/>DEEP SPACE 9<br/>EPISODE 2<br/>1 PUSHING<br/>2 LOOKING FOR<br/>2 MASS WET BIT</del> | <del>28/7/94</del> | <del>10:00 am</del> | <del>29.07.94<br/>10.00</del> | <del>29.07.94<br/>12:00 pm</del> | <del>DIDNT<br/>LEAVE<br/>T.C.</del>   |
| Paul, Steve                                  | H1  | 28/7               | 3:30pm              | 11 pm                         | 12am                             | ✓   |
| SS ENTERPRISE<br>WODEK & JAMES               | C9<br>"ON THE EDGE"   | 29/7               | 9:30 am             | 30/7/94<br>10 am              | 30/7/94<br>11 am<br>10 am        | ✓   |
| Paul   | H1 ext  | 29/7               | 10:00               | 12:00                         | 14:00                            | ✓   |
| Gavin, John<br>Harvey, Alex                  | F64   | 29/7               | 10:30               | 22:00                         | 23:59                            | ✓   |
| Rob, Steve                                   | F64 - inlet<br>push, survey   | 29/7               | 16:30               | 22:00                         | 23:59                            | ✓   |
| Paul, Steve                                  | C9 → N. of 3003<br>Plots  | 30/7               | 1 pm                | 7 am                          | 10 am                            | ✓   |
| Gavin, John                                  | F64   | 31/7               | 10:00               | 22:00                         | 23:59                            | ✓   |
| Dave + Mick                                  | C9  | 31/7               | 12:30               | 24:00 ?                       | 9:00 am                          | ✓   |
| Wodek  | C over  | 31/7               | 12:00               | 18:00                         | 20:00                            | ✓   |
| Alex & Harvey                                | Shatt Blms<br>F22, 34, 24, 31/7<br>F23, F44, 48   | 31/7               | 1 pm                | 18:00                         | 20:00                            | ✓   |



| Who                             | Where                      | Date    | Time Away          | Expected T.O.                  | C.O.              | safe?             |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|---------|--------------------|--------------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| Sharon                          | Valley just SW of Top Camp | 31/7/94 | 4.45 pm            | 6 pm                           | 6 pm              | ✓                 |
| John, Harvey, John              | C9 sunny from Night Games  | 2/8/94  | 10-30              | Tam (1/8)                      | 4 pm (3/8)        | ✓                 |
| SS Enterprise Watch, Dave James | C9 SPIDERMAN'S RETURN      | 2/08/94 | 9 <sup>00</sup> am | 10 <sup>00</sup> am<br>3/08/94 | 18 <sup>00</sup>  | Done ✓            |
| Alex, Steve                     | C10                        | 2/08    | 1100               | 1600                           | 2000              | Alex ✓<br>Steve ✓ |
| Grain                           | Above F64, Wx F4           | 2/8     | 14.30              | 18.00                          | 20.00             | ✓                 |
| Grain Steve                     | F72<br>DB route valley     | 2/8     | 20.00              | 22.00                          | 23.00             | ✓                 |
| Grain Dave, Sharon              | F70<br>F72                 | 3/8     | 11.30              | 16.00                          | 18.00             | ✓                 |
| Grain Alex                      | F64                        | 4/8     | 9.00               | 22.00                          | 23.59             | ✓                 |
| James, Steve                    | F64<br>photo               | 4/8     | 1520               | 2100                           | 2300              | ✓                 |
| John Alex Steve                 | C12                        | 5/8/94  | 6.15 pm            | 22:00                          | 23:00             | ✓                 |
| SS Enterprise Watch & James     | C9 TIME WINDOW             | 5/8/94  | 20.00              | 20.00<br>(6/8/94)              | 23.00<br>(8/8/94) | ✓                 |



| WHO   | WHERE   | Date & Time away   | Expected back                             | Call out  |
|---|---|--------------------|---|---|
| Gavin<br>John                                   | F22-27  | 6/8/94<br>9:30     | 17:00                                     | 20:00 ✓   |
| John,<br>Pete, Steve                            | C9<br>photo   | 6/8<br>1600        | 2200                                      | 0000 ✓  |
| Alex,<br>Dave, Harvey                           | C11   | 18:20<br>6/8/94    | 2200                                      | 2300 ✓  |
| Gavin<br>John                                   | F64   | 7/8/94 09:00       | 22:00                                     | 23:59 ✓   |
| Mich<br>Pete                                    | F64   | 12:30 pm<br>7/8/94 | 6 pm                                      | 10 pm 10:30 ✓   |
| Alex<br>Steve                                   | C11   | 1430<br>7/8/94     | 2030                                      | 2230 ✓  |
| Dave, Harvey<br>Michelle                        | Aris-Joga<br>Maor-Culicabso -<br>Cain-ridge<br>between Carricante<br>& Verdelluenga -<br>Top Camp | 1430<br>8/8/94     | Lunchtime<br>10/8/94                      | Morning<br>12/8/94<br>actually<br>supper time 10/8/94 ✓ |
| John & Gerhand                                  | Wlodek's holes<br>behind the<br>Regallon<br>(bashing)   | 8.8.94<br>14:30    | supper<br>time 8 Aug                      | 23:00 8 Aug ✓   |
| Enterprise C9<br>Wk. J. & A<br>"NO MORE HEROES" | push & saw<br>derris  | 9/8/94<br>9:00     | 10/08/94<br>9:00<br>w.a. 14:00<br>working | 10/08/84<br>10:00<br>W.A. 18:00<br>K Taylor James ✓     |
| Woosley<br>& John                               | F64<br>survey +<br>look at lat<br>pitch.  | 9/8/94<br>1:00 pm  | 10/9/94<br>02:00                          | 07:00 ✓   |



WHO (BIS) only

| WHO   | WHERE  | DATE + TIME AWAY            | E.T.B. W           | CALL OUT                     |
|---|--|-----------------------------|--------------------|------------------------------|
| <del>Gavin + SGE</del>                      | <del>F64 Derigging</del>                         | <del>10/8/94 10:45</del>    | <del>21:00</del>   | <del>MIDNIGHT</del><br>22:00 |
| Andy, Pete,<br>Steve P                      | C9 photos /<br>'rescue' Wlodok<br>+ Alex         | 10/8/94 1100                | 2000               | <del>22:00</del>             |
| Ilka & Gerhard                              | Wlodok's notes<br>(again) behind<br>the Regallon | 10/8/94 1300                | 1900               | 2300 ✓                       |
| James + Gavin<br>reunited at last           | Down F64<br>D.O.D. Derigging                     | 11/8/94 10:30               | 22:00              | MIDNIGHT<br>(see u then). ✓  |
| John Steve P                                |  | " 1215                      |                    |                              |
| Dave, Harney,<br>Workey, Mick               | C9 Derig   | 1994-08-11 <del>10:00</del> | 06:00<br>12 Aug    | 11:00<br>12 Aug. ✓           |
| Ilka & Gerhard                              | C-13<br><del>once</del> more                     | 1994, 08:11 15:30           | 21:30              | midnight ✓                   |
| SGT, PETE,<br>JAMES + ALEX                  | C9 derig.  | 13/8/94 11:00               | 2 a.m.<br>14/8/94  | 9 a.m.<br>14/8/94. ✓         |
| James, Dave<br>Harney, Gerhard<br>Ilka, Ben | C9<br>derig                                      | 14/8/94<br>11:30            | 12:00<br>midnight. | 09:00 (15/8/94)<br>13:00 ✓   |
| Gavin                                       | F4   | 15/8/94<br>13:30            | 15:30              | 16:30 ✓                      |

"And now the end is near,  
 And so we'll face the final curtain;  
 My friends we'll say it's clear  
 We'll state our case of which we're certain  
 The record shows  
 We took the blows.  
 We did it our way!"