

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 ^{bottom} 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)

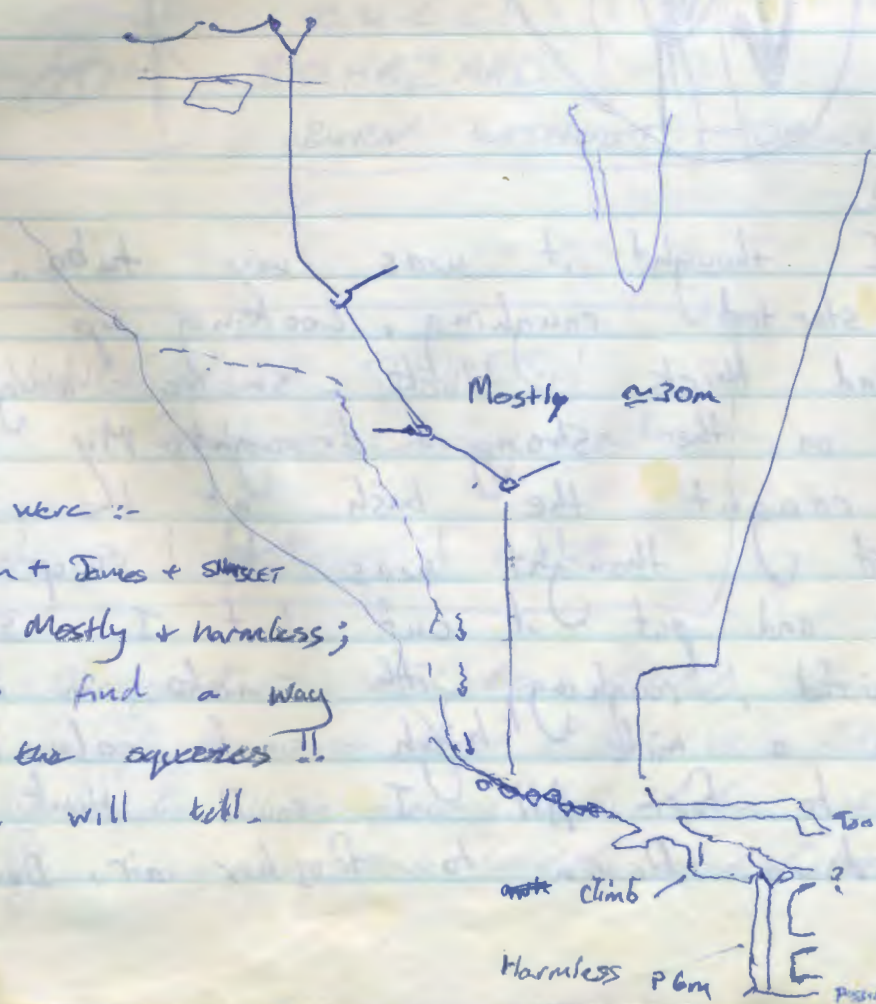
Did you know that ladybirds like powdered milk?
They like syrup too!

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.

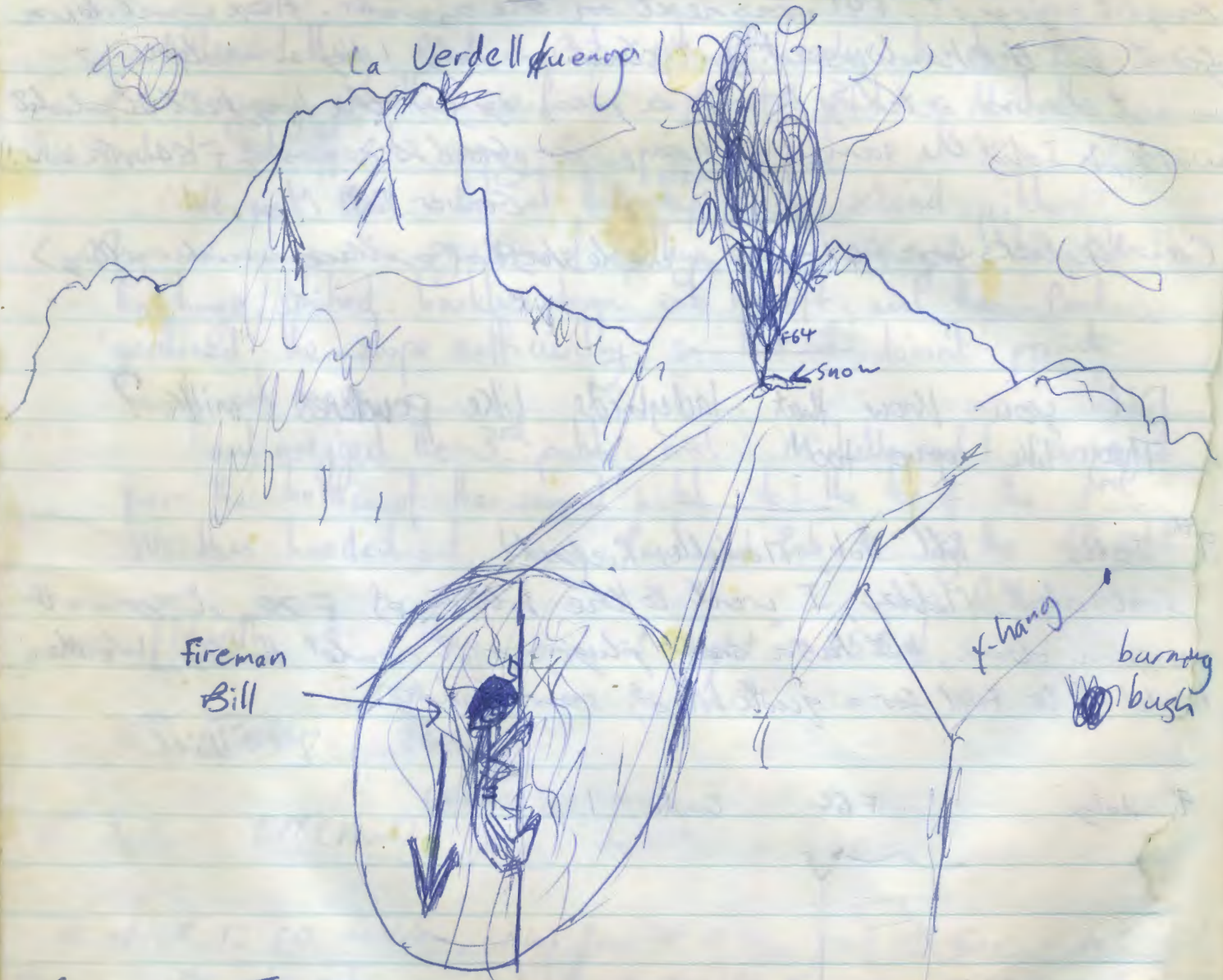
Harmless P6m

All ways on look in to
passage
possibly too tight

14 10th 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

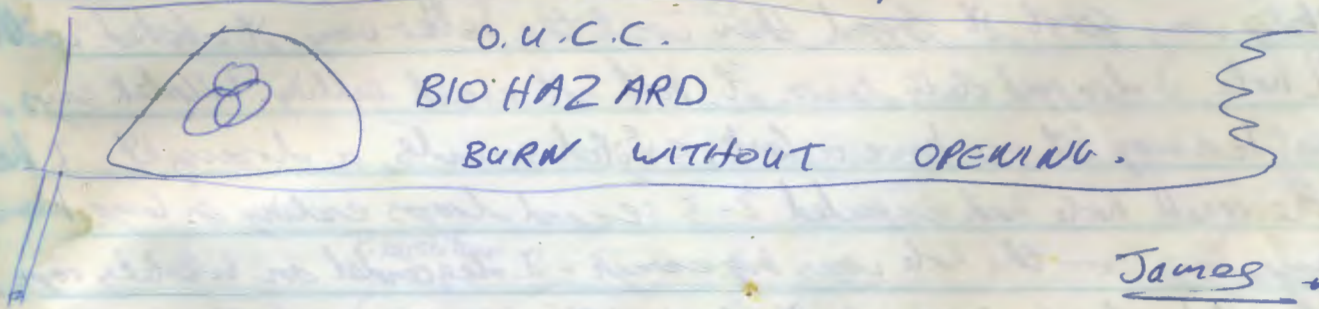
the rebelay. (The bush was under the y-hang) Suddenly the theme tune to "London's Burning" streamed through a small fissure in the rock and Alex appeared from the smoke a bare four foot away. "Course on, ^{for} let's keep going down."

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

After two hours of hammering I squeezed through the ^{start of the} rift that had eluded me the day before. Gaim's "the fierce ladies of Cannock"

After much enlarging we decided to leave the rift for a Rest party.

On the way out Gaim 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.



ITS 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 it 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 'Maskey' 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

11th June Wlodek, Bill (R)

left at about 11.00, went to a cave that Wlodek had scribbled upon in the mist, WB1, descended ≈ 10 m to boulder floor then followed a passage for ≈ 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 continuing 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 ^{precise} 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

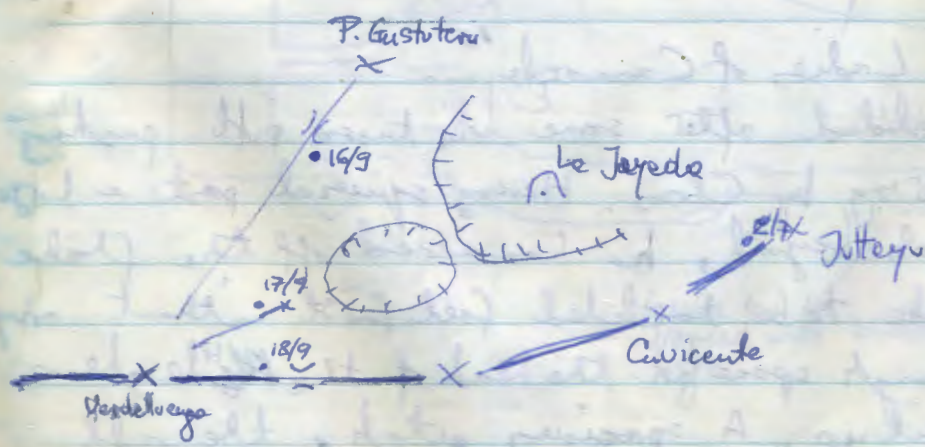
125° Jorcedo Blanca (no 82 future, finished)
180° Pico de Jorcedo
Verdelluego

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

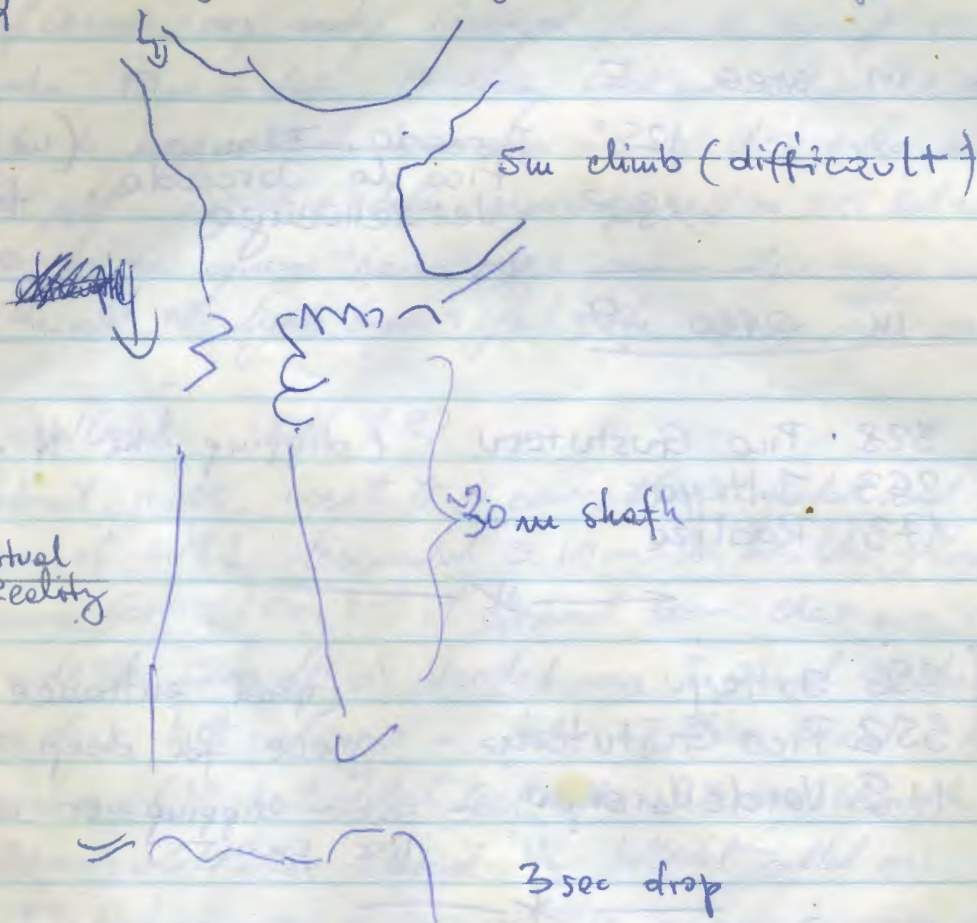
18

18/9

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

C8

Virtual Reality



3sec drop

11th 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~~^{legless} 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 (already hammered). 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 gargling bearded object with a
school tie round its head, getting some particularly
poor service from the first fierce body of Confront!

To be continued...

