

from the boulder chode. When I left the
square and was out of the danger I had a
strange feeling...

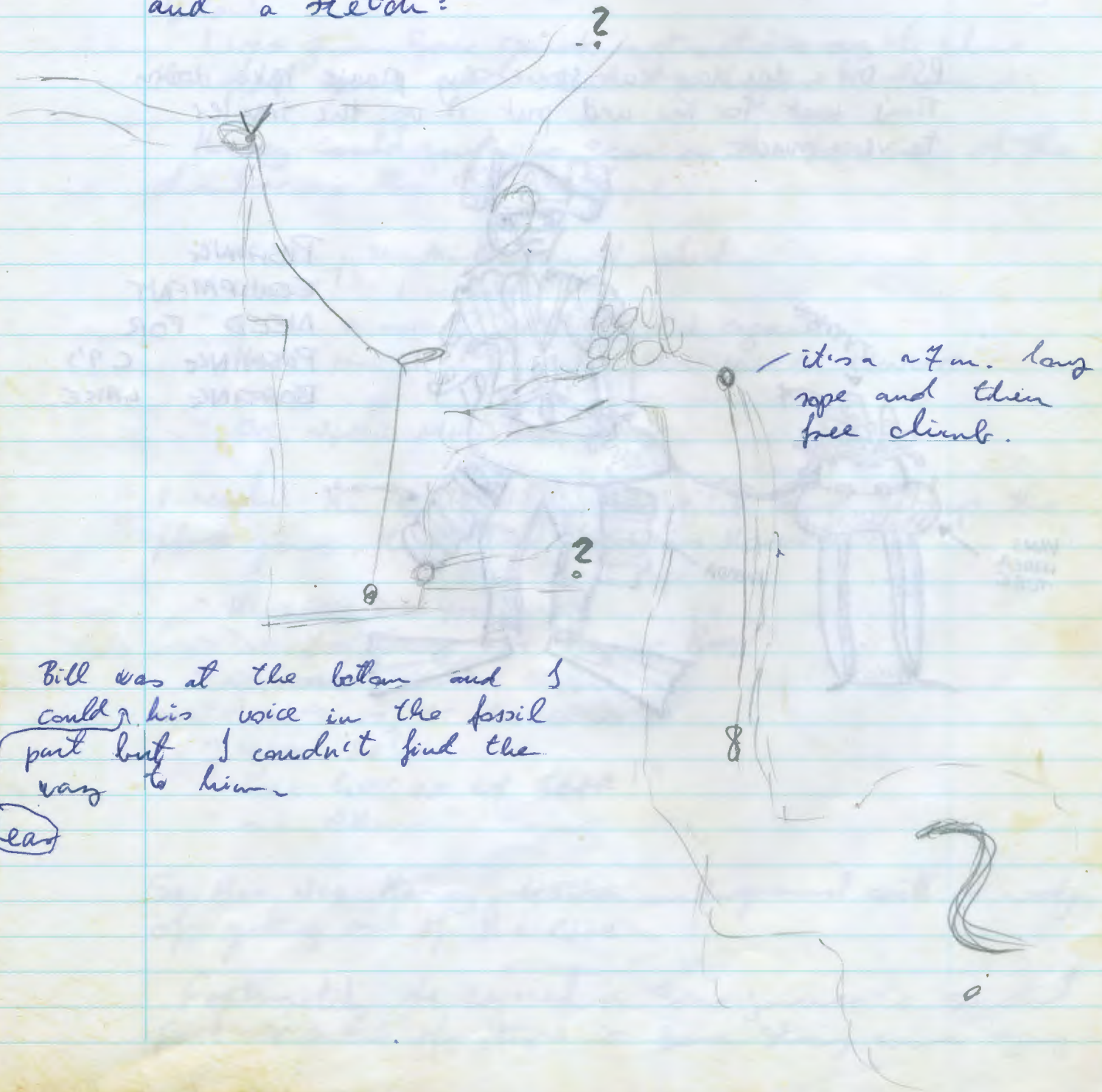
Whilst Bill was coming out he checked the
third window but he found only nice talacmites.

CONCLUSION: THE CAVE GOES! but there
is that boulder chode...
SUICIDER VOLUNTEERS ARE WANTED!

1st August, '95.

Pivo.

and a sketch:



Bill was at the bottom and I
could hear his voice in the fossil
part but I couldn't find the
way to him.

hear

Wed 2nd August.

Everybody's down and at Base Camp. The weather is claggy and horrible. Top camp is a mess. This is much more like it. I'd almost got used to sunshine and Alex's washing-up. If it's going to be claggy then it's a good time to go home. I've definitely had the best of things while I've been here.

See you all ~~when~~ after expedition.
The km is within reach!

P.

PS. On a dry day can somebody please take down Tim's tent for me and put it in the trailer.
Ta very much.



PUSHING
EQUIPMENT
NEED FOR
PUSHING C9'S
BOATING LAKE.

31.7.95 (finally written up 3.8.95) F64 PHOTO TRIP

After one or two failed attempts to finally get underground - I tagged along on Paul & Harvey's photo trip to the bottom of F64 - especially since the ladies had now been passed over the top.

Due to not previously using a Stos descender before on a long trip I trailed behind Harvey & Paul & finally caught them up at the corner of Aquarius, where a quick break led onto Shuttle alley & the first pitch - Nymphentosis Paul was waiting up top & Harvey was already below.

I was given some quick instructions as to where the flash guns were wanted & began to descend.

Harvey could just be seen on the far side of the chamber up the sand slope.

"Ne... You... Bt... Pk... Bg?" He shouted

"WHAT?" I replied

"Ne... You... Bt... Pk... Bg?" He shouted again

"HANG ON I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE"

"WHAT?"

"OK.. NEVER MIND!"

I reached the bottom of the pitch and set up the flash guns, then went to join Harvey

"Hi, WHAT DID YOU SAY?"

"DID YOU BRING MY PRESSURE BAG?"

"NO, WHY SHOULD I HAVE?"

"I LEFT IT AT AQUARIUS"

"YEAH, SO?"

"I'VE GOT NO W/ GEAR!"

"..... AH....."

So here was Harvey, 450m underground with no way of getting out of the cave.

Fortunately he carried a spare jammer & so did Paul, & a bit of tape & some string were lying

crowd, only one problem, pauls ascender was at the top of the pitel & he had little intention of coming down as he was sizing up his photo so he slid the spine jammer down as far as the rebelay,

I prussiked up with the end of the rope attached & lowered the jammer down, so that if did not hit the floor I also tied a knot in the end..

This left the end of the rope & the jammer 12 ft above Harvey's head.

Apparently he gained the rope by piling boulders on top of each other & waving a crow bar around & was able to cobble together ~~the~~ a prussik kit as far as aquarising just as well, otherwise he might still be there.

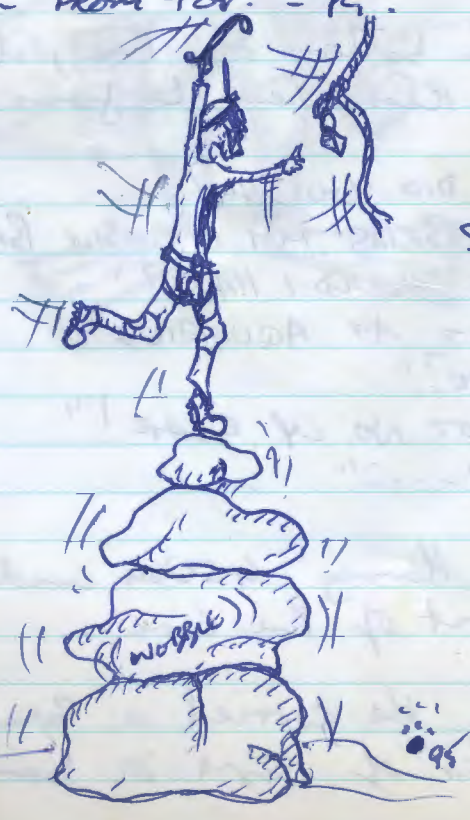
PHOTOS. - PHOTOGRAPHIC PAR MANN 1

1. FIERCE LADIES BY PARS. SUBJECT K. LOOKING UP
2. OLD BUCKS HILL - SUBJECT HS. DOWN PAR SIDE.
3. MUKAMATOSIS - FROM TOP K + HS
4. ZODIAC RIFT - TAURUS + SCORPIO - SUBJECT HS.
5. MOSBY - FROM TOP. - K.

17676

"ARE OVEC CANGRS SMARTER THAN BLUE TITS, BEHAVIOURAL STUDY NO. 23."

Mount
What's the point of climbing your prussik gear if you haven't got a rope to prussik up anyway?



3 Aug. 1995

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Thoughts about Expedition Rescue Exercises

No one has talked about the 'rescue' for at least a day - withdrawal symptoms!! Actually, it was an incredibly useful exercise in that it provoked lots of thought. So, for what it's worth, here are some suggestions for things ~~that~~ to be considered next time the decision is made to switch expedition into rescue.

- Down the cave, at the scene. There should be careful discussions as to the message which shall be taken out of the cave. This should preferably be written down.
This = time very well spent
- Rescue 1st wave should not necessarily be sent immediately. Rest/sleep + daylight might be essential
- Surface controller should keep good records of everything. Times + equipment lists could be v. important
- Upon rescue alert, everyone at base should come up to top-camp immediately, except, say, 2 people including a driver who would potentially be responsible for obtaining assistance from emergency services etc.
- No human resource should leave the mountain unless there really is some vital items needed
- Regular radio contact with base is acc.
- Surface controller should delegate responsibilities for radio contact, cave entrance vigil, food preparation etc. to individuals.
- Everyone should ensure that the surface controller is aware of everything that is going on - including conclusions from conversations made in his/her absence.
- Surface controller should take advice from ~~the~~ experienced members of club.

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- Provision for caving, lights etc. to make route to cave + cave entrance obvious ~~at~~ after dark / in fog should be made.
- Nice food + stuff to sleep in etc. appreciated at entrance
- Look after rescue team as well as evacuees!

— I think I'm too pissed to continue this

Henry



Chris D →
EXITING FROM C19.
WITH A BAG
OF CRAP BECAUSE
THEY ARE FASHIONABLE

CHRIS D

C9 Camp 30/7/95 - 3/8/95 Will + Chris

Set off for the "finished - its sumped" cave.
Superb camp at 'No More Heroes' - I had the surreal experience of hearing Dire Straits on the radio as we passed through Crunchy Fog. While Pauline & Dave went to bottom of Big Cahuna Burger, Will & I looked for a sump bypass.

5/8/95

We miss you, James
And the boat!

→ Will zipped up a climb around the RHS of Cahuna Burger & found a pitch: - a quick light-tracing experiment with Dave + Pauline down E-B showed it did not connect, so while I bolted a traverse line so he could get back down, Will rigged the pitch head. 40m of rope was not enough, so we waited until D+P arrived with 150m of python. 'The Porche Rustlers', p30m was followed by the mighty impressive 40m pitch 'BBC World Service'. Lobbled down a 5m pitch at the bottom to land on a false floor - 'Three Men in a Boat'. Lobbled rocks down the 3 second drop between cracks in the floor & the rift at the end. ~~with~~ the floor vibrated with each rock. Will clipped into the rope. I clipped into Will, & Dave clipped into me. All safe. Returned to ^{camp} leaving this fine lead with the sound of ~~water~~ water cascading below it. We were greeted with all due enthusiasm by Wlodek & James at No More Heroes camp. Will & I were back at 3am after having surveyed the days finds.

1-8-95

Up again at 7.00pm, as determined by Big Ben, as all our timepieces had failed miserably. Breakfast, then mug of tea to hand over to James and Wlodek as they came off the pitch. Tales of fine beaches and lakes had replaced their earlier tales of woe and tacklebags of carabide and peaches. Eager to

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Inspect these finds, we claimed gear and departed. But first, Delayed Gratification! We moved Human Time Bomb, deemed too wet by Wlodek, crap rigging by Dave, and rigged a pitch fork along the rfs. We re-rigged 'Poodle Rustlers', deemed too wet by Wlodek, crap rigging by Dave, and bought a yhang on BBE World Service, deemed too wet by Wlodek, crap rigging by Dave. Having exhausted our hammering enthusiasm, we tumbled on down to the main streamway. 2-300m of pushing upstream and still no end in sight, we felt gratified and returned to build a sandcastle on the beach and piss in the lake like true foreigners.

Surveying time, or so we thought! 13.9m, leg upstream, and laminents fogged up. 20min later having come this close $\left(\longleftrightarrow\right)$ to going up, they magically demisted and off we went. 100m or so upstream and we decided it was more important to finish piers and Wlodek's surveying, thus tying the lake into the surface. Returned to camp at 2.00pm.

3-8-95

Up at a sprightly 2am, there ensued a 4 hour breakfast fester before we dragged ourselves, a rocket tube of crap and no turnouts boots, out of the cave. Wlodek & Jones already departed in search of 'Un Bateau'. The lake was not the place for a kacklesack of inflated condoms; a serious beach craft ~~was~~ was deemed necessary.

8-8-95

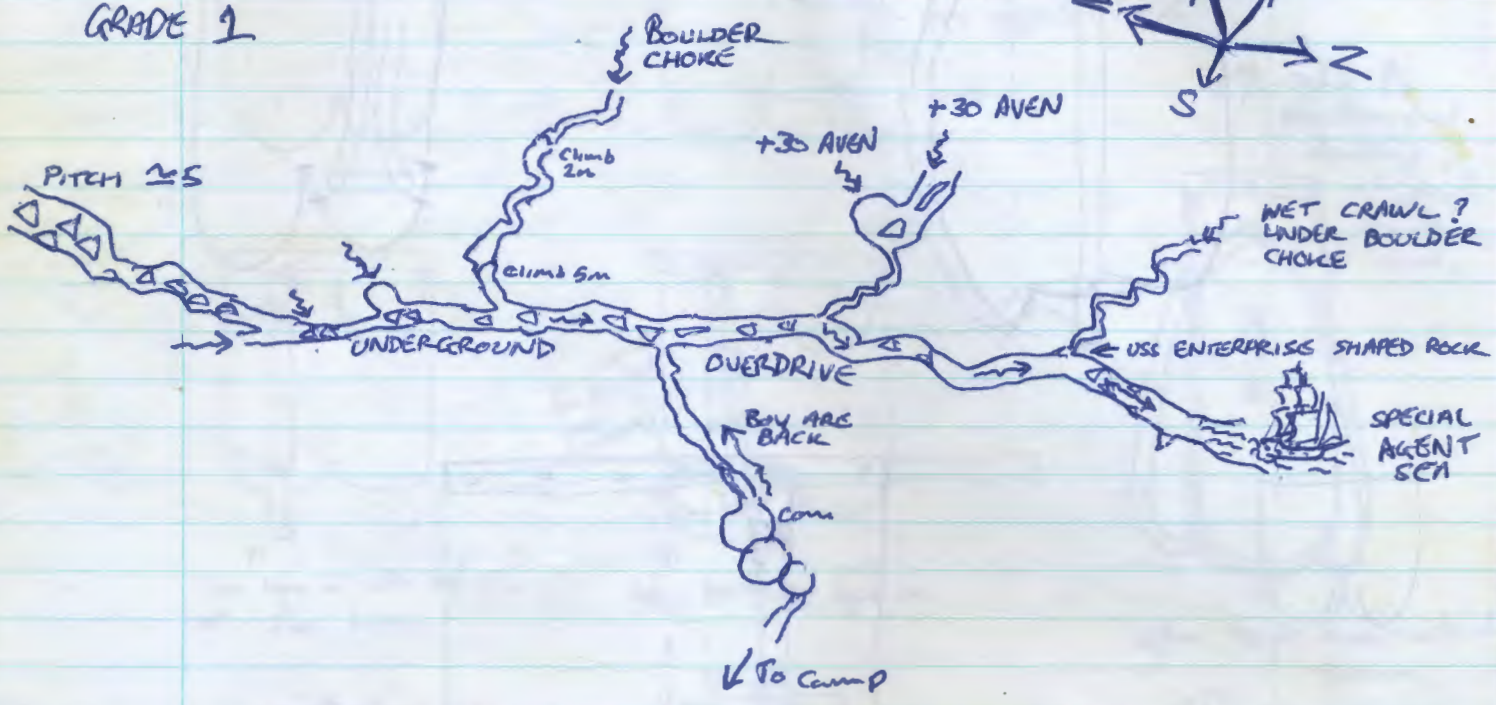
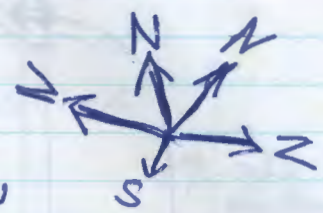
Just back from a brilliant 2 day camp, where team "crap" managed to do nothing but place a few dye detectors (E Dave did that). A great personal achievement for me none the less. Maybe next expedition I will be good enough to do some actual exploration! Found traces of life in "Underground-Overdome". Tiny threads of silk either made by an arachnid (Copeid) or perhaps a mycetophilid fly of some sort. May bear closer investigation (bait trapping & collecting for identification) next expedition. Another

5-8-95 - 7-8-95

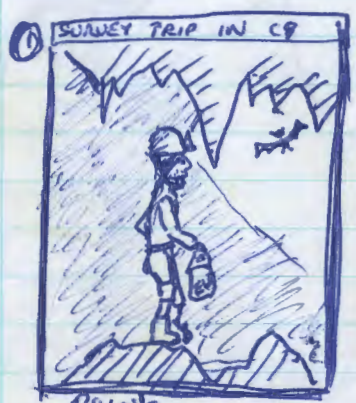
SNABLET + PIVO

C9.

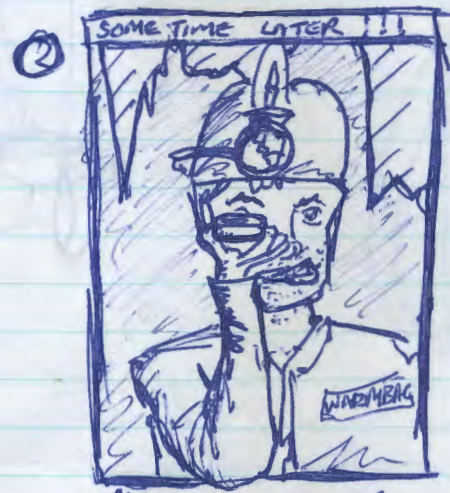
GRADE 1



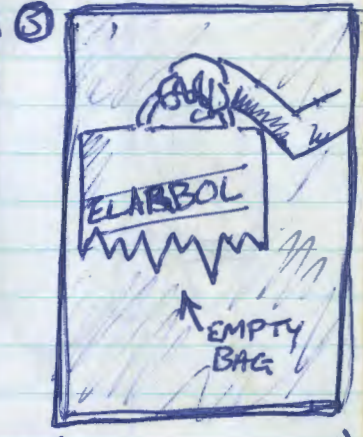
WE SURVEYED UPSTREAM UNDERGROUND OVERDRIVE UNTILL WE REACHED A 5M PITCH + THE FOUR INLETS, DESCRIPTIONS OF PASSAGES ARE IN THE UNDERGROUND LOG BOOK.



① SURVEY TRIP IN C9
PIVO'S EL ARBOL SHOPPING BAGS TRIP FOR TAPE ECT.



② "COMPASS 341°
WHERE'S THE TAPE
PIVO."



③ "IT'S IN HERE"



④ I'VE FOUND IT

THE PASSAGE UPSTREAM STILL GOES DIA 6M X 8M A ROPE IS NEEDED.
SNABLET

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