

XITU 2013

Logbook 1

Briana, you don't have to put on the red dress

The cutting is over, you don't have to break your body tonight

Briana, you don't have to wear your clothes tonight
climb the rocks for cutting, it's very wrong and is not right

XTRA - ALOS DE EUROPA - 2013

- 1 STEPH DOWLER 29th - 23rd El Hefa / Mountain Mamma
- 2 EABHA LANCFORD 29th "Dirty Sport" Expo Equipment officer
- 3 SHANE MCKINLEY 29th "Shanel" Expo Treasurer, Comms, Camp manager
- 4 RICHARD COLE 29th "No Bisant" Transport Manager + EXPEDITION MINISTRE
- 5 BRIAN MCGAVIN 29th "McGaffin" Camp perogatory Manager
- 6 EMI PRIOR 29th
- 7 GAELAN ELLIOTTE 29th ghetto ~~party~~ party
- 8 TOLAN SCOTT 29th
- 9 AXEL HACK 30th 'General Custard' Logo, the carving donkey
- 10 XESUS MANTECA 31st - 2nd FESPA rep, Teca
- 11 JAMES ARMSTRONG 2nd
- 12 IAN HOLMES 5th Daddy Dachtstein
- 13 JEFF WADE 6th Jeffa Cakes
- 14 EMMA WILSON 6th Super gran (pro queen)
- 15 TOM CLAYTON 6th
- 16 SANDY WRIGHT 6th
- 17 AVELINA WRIGHT 6th Semolina
- 18 ROSS HEMSLEY 14th
- 19 VICKY LIM 10th
- 20 FRANCES POPE 10th
- 21 ORLA HENNEBRY 10th
- 22 CLAIRE DUNPHY 10th
- 23 ERIK BOYFRIEND 10th
- 24 MARTIN HOFF 14th
- 25 STAVE WOODS 6th
- 26 JACK HEALY 11th
- 27 PAUL MADERILL 14th Gandolf
- 28 TIGGY DUMMER 16th - 25th
- 29 PAUL DUMMER 16th - 25th

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29th JUNE 2013

~~The~~ Betise The D-divios Turtle Vs The Mope

Actually Brian & Eni left Ingleton @ ~3pm on the 28th (Fri night), and arrived in Oxford at about 8pm, went to Pub to wait for Etha. Next morning breakfast and head off to meet Ben to OAC Hut. Filled Rover's Van with as much gear as we could. Mmmm, tyres need air me thinks. Lunch and Icecream on a beautiful day while waiting for Richard, Gaelan and Steph. Head to boat, missed M26, lost an hour turning around (:(), still GPSes ~~might~~ might have helped. Early for the boat so different boat to Dunkirk (at Colais). Arrive Dunkirk 2am. Richard & PS books us a stay. Puff for me, please. Eventually found cheap Diesel in creator of Colais ^(would not have they with Rigging spray) other following a nice local girl to 2 out of order fuel pups, its now 3am. Meet back up with the A Team along the A16.

SPANISH LESSON 1:

First phrase Etha read from phrase book

pedi una habitacion con baño

which means = I asked for a room with an ensuite bathroom.

We must practice this at the refuge :)

Eventually head for Spain. There was a slight problem though as Brian's Passport got left in the Aire, ^{on the ground} back near Colais. The Mope had to turn around and back track 2 hours after the sickening realisation. The turtle toundels on. Steph and I (shove) swap, sleep, drive, swap, sleep, drive. Am sorry we took

Spanish Lesson 2:

Brian after the passport incident
no ha sido culpa mia.

= which means = It was not my fault.

the A28 instead of D438 from Rouen as it cost £30. At that hour of the morning there would have been no traffic.

PTO. ...

We kept a nice speed between 50 mph and 60 mph, even did 40 mph
~~As the~~ we took the N10 from Poitiers → Angoulême → Bordeaux
again no toll road roads little traffic, as we were going slow
in van we made great time. There are Decotholons and Courfours (5
in Angoulême BUT all closed on Sunday :(. ^{Turtle} We passed
Bordeaux to find we were still ahead of The More. Next
stop Matienzouzes. BTW fuel in Spain is just as cheap in
services as hypermarkets, unlike France. ~~Stop~~ Camped on
the floor of Coving hut behind Poplos bar in Matienzos.
Next morning Decotholon in St. Andiers. [Forgot to mention
the Cool tunnels and fuel refinery coming up out of Bilbao.
I highly recommend this at night.] Now the steepness
up to the Morie Rosé. We collected Rowen and Axel on
the way, they climbed in on top of all the gear. We clump up
into the mist miss a car or two and the odd cow. Now for
a proper hike up in the mist, I am not going to describe this
try it yourself, have good foot wear and good thin socks! And
lots of water. We arrive just in time to see the sunset
reflect off of the Central Massif and out of the mist.
Amazing how van used ~~about~~ 100 litres of fuel and

Fuel: 160 litres → £200 from Settle

Tolls: £60 (could have been cheaper if taken D439 from
Rowen)

NOTES

Text Arelina & ask for Milton

please let off when completed.

Need to find the green paper folded w/ the risk assessments & rescue management

DIARY: Lower

- 27. How out, CAUSES by 1800, WALKED to farm then bivouac near Road, cold, clear, damp
- 28. Walked Smokehouse region, slept, short walk, dinner, bed
- 29. 900m walk down CANAL TREA (to CAIN) for some CHOCOLATE NO MAP but plenty of time so went up CANAL DE DOBRÉSBRGROS aiming for 2h at 1950m took a RIGHT fork so ended up on left to backtrack and take left. fork so headed back via CAIN and the gorge. Total 13h
- 30. Went up FLOVICENTE 2014m then round the back for a Sh Scramble to CAIN for chocolate/beer. next fell length of gorge to peñalbera amazing beautiful several hundred metre deep limestone gorge. Come back to Canal OULLUORO and got back at dusk, 13:30h.
- 1. Walked to car park with AXEL Shvoit for others so went to Coradonga to go climbing in a church. got left up, then did a dog carry. INIA with GRAD
- 2. UPPER dog carry. RAN down BRONCH TO RE UP met others on way up, REPORTED nice, good day of medium intensity. SCHEDULED exercise. good progress all round on EMPLOYING work.

3rd July 2013

STUFF TO BRING UP

Tarp

Thin white cord.

Wooden, big stirring spoons

basin - one is cracked check

funnel - small for MG store.

Camp Cappenagh.

One Drill

more underground food: flapjacks & Tunnock's

plug adaptor - don't know where this is.

blu tac?

3rd July

All ropes up for entrance series.

Pre-rigging trip Camp talk.

Objective - by Saturday ^(6th) rigged to the bottom.

If something goes wrong we all rescue rather than self rescue, but if weather use your head.

Date

Team

Kit with

03/07/13

Objective - rig entrance series

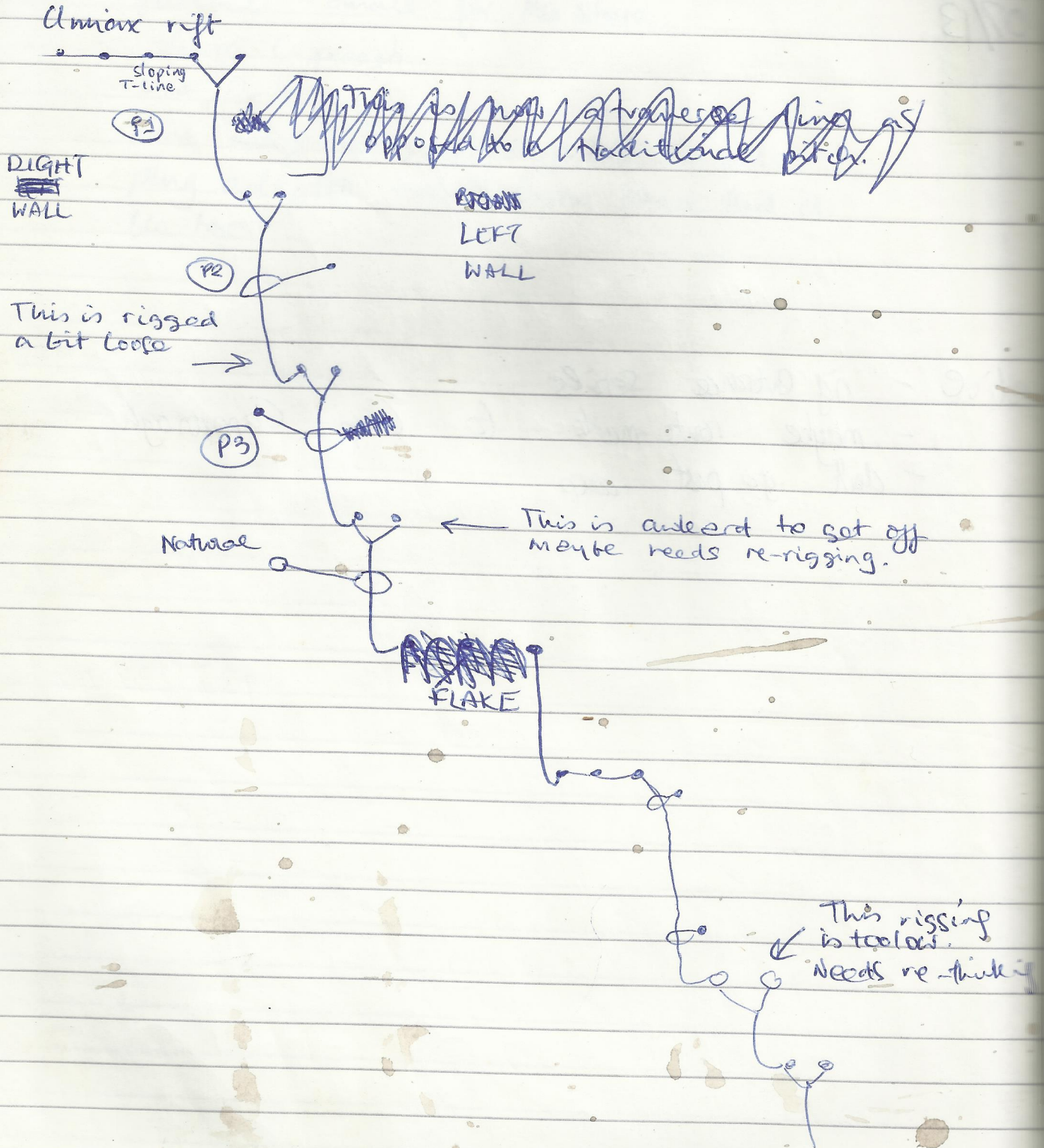
- maybe route mark to Camp Cuppanagh
- don't go past camp

4th JULY 2013

RIGGING OF ENTRANCE SERIES

NOTES - STOOD TO COME

4-6m rope needed to rig a traverse over flake at the bottom of 4th pitch after climax rift.



attack of Don Simon



WEATHER.

Email from Paul - 3rd - 1st July

Pretty good for next two weeks
Tiny chance of PM storms as we go into next wk.
will likely get v. hot
→

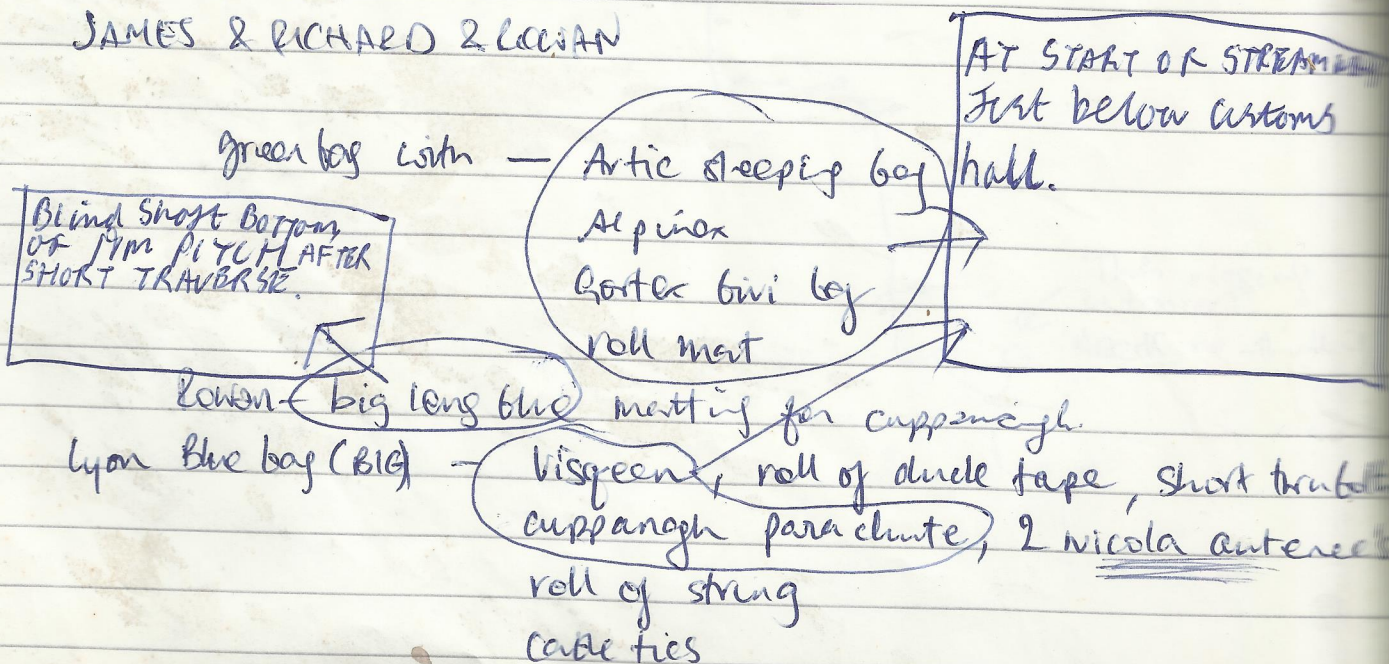
Emi on this topic, do carries early morning or evening leaving at
did, a carry today (4th July) in ~~the~~ hottest part of the day,
bad idea. arrived very dehydrated.

4th

BRIAN - taken green bag with
vango blow up mat 3/4 left
buffalo sleeping bag
gortex bivi bag
alpenix suit.

~~JAMES & RICHARD & LUCIAN~~

JAMES & RICHARD & LUCIAN



SO THE PLAN:

OBJECTIVE

Give people chance to do acclimatisation trips
- Whilst sharpening gear down cave.

This needs logging in - once up hill
logging out when taken down cave
logging where its left.

Camp Cippanagh needs setting up.
People keep bringing kit down the cave.

Camp done - re-dangle team for as few down
& Nicola as poss.
Hestberg.

/ Lol. I gave up in darkest rift after
3 attempts. TBC... ^{now T}

ROWAN, JAMES, ~~RICHARD~~ Thursday 4th July 2013

Went in as far as customs hall (creomway) with PARACHUTE + FIXINGS +
a sleep system. IN at 15:30, OUT at 20:00. ~~got a bit~~ found way
through with a survey and got familiar with the entrance series,
and start of tresser series. Turned round to catch some daylight.
RICHARD came into the rift with a bag which he split between the
other bags over the rift.

Team: What did the above team do!!! AKA. Team Re-Rig & So...

Thursday July 4th

So myself (Brian), Gaelan & Axel went in with plans to re-rig some
itches on the entrance series to make progression that bit easier
& also slightly less dodgy. So we headed into the cave at 12:30
with Axel in front then Gaelan & myself. On the way down we put
a 2nd deviation into the 3rd pitch, then rerigged a piece of rope
at the stake. On the long pitch ^{after the rift} the position of the 2nd deviation was
slightly changed. On the pitch below the rift the position of
2 natural ^{anchors} was changed so the Y-hang would be higher making
it easier to get on & off the pitch. Two pitches below this a
2nd maillon was added to the right of the rift to avoid a rub
point. Then on the ^{next} ~~pitch~~ pitch a 2nd deviation was added
before we reached the "drippy" re-belay. ~~As~~ Which needed
to be completely rebolted as we stared in amazement at the
in water. While Gaelan was putting in a new bolt, Axel took
few photo's while I helped with a slash gun by climbing up
Also Eabha's sling which had been used the day before
taken ^{before} ~~at~~ here only to be used at the bottom of this
pitch 😊. Then on the last pitch in the entrance series a
2nd deviation was added.

A new bolt was added on the first pitch in customs hall
then we made our way to the Teresa series, doing a bit

way marking along the way & having a few discussion on how the rope was of such "high" quality & how wet stream pitch was.

We eventually reached the turn off for snow castle & found where we had to climb up quite easily. But here is where the fun began as we reached a boulder chamber with many leads off but most involved some ~~(various)~~ sketchy climbs. So these were not pursued to their full extent. A large ^{chamber} was found, but unable to descend into it. After about 2 hours of looking for snow castle we had to stop & head back to the surface.

And this is where other team name came from as we headed back to get to the pitch above lepar scab climb only to find the rope pulled half way up the pitch. Thankfully Axel was able to climb up & reach the rope & no waiting for help for us. Then as we headed on we found way marking tape knocked to the ground gggrrr...

Then another moment at the long pitch into the rift as Axel shouted down the "Idiot's" had forgotten to put in the top deviation with Gaelan below me going WT F!!! We eventually got back to the refugio before R to find 2 people missing & the other callout not crossed off. We started to worry until a few minutes later ~~the~~ Shane & Richard had ~~gone~~ gone off to get internet signal & the other team was actually back. Phewww!!! But then the next morning we found out the other team had "dropped" the blue mat for camp down one of the pitches. This story is to be continued by Axel...

~~Straight for Axel to continue straight~~

To find the "Jones's Chamber".

I climb up into the Treasure Series, continue on. There is a junction, the way on being, a steep hand lined slope up to the right. At the top of the hand line, look up to the left, there is large, ^{dryed up} slow stone. There is a hand line to help the good at climbing up. Follow the draft...

Team "That's a rabbit not a hare" and the
journey from Yorkshire to Airo by Rich ("T") Pissot

I split from Graelan, Emi and Brian from BPC's
Camp on ~~thurs~~ ^{20th} June to return to the home in
Halifax for important jobs: replacing cracked windscreen on the
Focus, sorting out travel insurance, sorting out car insurance
(Steve Woods was supposed to drive, but dropped out last
minute, was replaced by Graelan as ~~every~~ left leg on
accelerator ~~and merge onto motorways~~ driver on the way
out) and consulting Alton Towers to explain that it was
not up to scratch on my last visit and a night out in
Halifax on this (very important!)

Returned to the Camp on Fri evening, worked a
few hours for Graelan to pack stuff, we did our cleaning
jobs (number 46 Steph!) then headed to Chuteau de
Omyer just outside Ingleton. Stayed the night had
pre-celebratory champagne, left a tone of gear + Graelan's
car and headed for Oxford ^{~11:30pm Saturday} via the motor
way shutz so through Nelson to the M5 from Banbury
Took the M6 toll avoiding Birmingham est £4.80! Arrived
Oxford as team tortoise were leaving, we left via internet
cafe to print insurance certificates with Graelan Elliffe
(Gay Lomb! Lol.) Then ASDA for supplies for the journey.

Following Google Navigation had no problem getting to
West to the White Cliffs for a look round, (we were
now Rahad, Graelan, Brian and Emi) and Brian and
Emi inexplicably got chelley white pores on their
T-shirts. Call from Steph as the tortoise van arrived
Dover, we waved at a white van (not then!) going
into port then drove down to dock in to
meet them. Surprisingly, there was not then a
white van in Dover and as we drove up to

long check-in and couldn't see the van. I parked us up
with setting ducks in the middle of the 20-line
departure thing. Franke call and 10 minutes later,
we were joined by the van. 2145 through check-in
and put on the 2200 Dover - Dunkirk, instead of
the 0030 Dover - Calais as booked. I got some trip
on the ferry which was good because I couldn't sleep
with Gaetan driving paranoid backseat driver that I am.
In France, no mobile internet so relied on Navteq android
app with preloaded maps. Useless! It suggested going the
other side of Paris, and took us down the backroads
out of Dunkirk. Van tried to follow and we left them in
the dust, confused, and both of us sporadically found the
autoroute to Calais. We got fuel in Aire (services)
day 2 Caps, just outside Calais, which was to be a
familiar sight. waited for the van and did an exchange
of people + ~~for~~ Eibha in the car now instead of
Brian. Brian had left his passport though and Emi
held onto it, put it in the door pocket with Gaetan's
CDs, then got a CD out for Gaetan, closed the
door and drove off. Pulling onto the 'sliproad' now
being navigated successfully by a Garmin satellite that
(Gaetan produced) Emi couldn't find the passport, so
we just said chillax, it's in here somewhere, will stop
at the next services to find it + give to Brian. Next
services was FERMÉ so onto the next + one,
45 minutes from first one. Turned the car inside out but
no passport. Options were discussed, and we decided to
head back to the first services. 90 minute detour,
and an extra €17 odd in tolls. Passport was
there in its black (why?!) case on the ground,
Gaetan nearly drove over it. Soon after I (reduced)
took over driving with the help of Caffeine and dare

from about 6 to about 2:30pm with frequent
service stops (caffeine is a diuretic!) Starting to tire
I pulled over at service 100km before Bordeaux,
heat getting to us I produced an air conditioning ref
kit. No pressure in the system before and after
an, still no A/C but plenty of R123a (harmful
can cause frostbite, seek medical attention immediately)
all over Brian (now back in the car) and Richard's
Richard the vet student provided medical attention
(sure it's grand-adopted Irish attitude). The most it
would do is cool our hands down a bit! Graela
drove into Bordeaux but a Deniation sent
us round in a few circles then we ended up dining
along the quays in this pretty French town. Suipe
drivers at traffic lights and I dare to Decolles
(shut on Sundays!) We went to fuel up and
Graelan had very positive things to say about a
lovely French lass working there (she was re-
helpful). Out of Bordeaux (Leure said that done) out
we caught the van and pulled over at service.
We all got topless, and my accordion came out;
"we must look like some gypsy family" - Steph
Graelan drove into Spain, we didn't notice the border
but stupid tolls like €2.12 then and CRAZY
motorways with lanes merging everywhere. Pulled
over for €10 dinner between Bolbão and Santarém
(Graelan, Emi, Erika and Richard) in a small town
and dinner came with wine which. Richard (diner) turned
down. Local Polizia of the Beasque country set
down for dinner and wine in uniform next to us, on
the way out we asked them where the ATM was. Richard
paid for the meal (with everyone's money), and I attempted
to give a €5 tip. "Pou serviço" (for the service)

I thought) Lencia? forlets? Haha, oops. Eventually figured it out, money in tip jar, we hit the road aiming for the notornay but ending up on the wrong side of R. had been followed by the nice police lady, who assisted on driving in convoy to show us the ATM (which we had decided to forgo until tomorrow). Oh well. Very helpful, very nice of her, apart from the property lost tourists in a motorhome who got ignored. Saying you're Irishman seems to work, I'll have to try that sometime. I drove up to Matero, he met Pete, a quiet fella ex MUSC who had moved to Matero, and provided us with a package we weren't supposed to talk about, - it was clearly labelled 'Snappers (explosives) for Steph Dwyer front of bar, San Miguel, or no if only comes in half pints here.

Absolutely wrecked and we slept off the floor of a cavity hut while Brian and the 3 hos slept in his tent.

Onto Santander (Decathlon) following the Sabhar, impossible to follow at Spanish notornay junctions and after a long winding route through town we met the others in the van 'oh we just saw Decathlon next to the notornay and pulled off.'

General Overuses of the credit card later. I came away with hiking poles, thermals and a load of instant drink powder (9995 sugar to be continued). We then went to Carefour with Steph's list and didn't buy enough cheese, chorizo or Don Simon to keep her happy. Drove up to Los Lagos, in the mist with many cars standing gormlessly on the road as with no lights becoming visible metres from me. Caught up a truck doing ~5 mph so I overtook it on a straight, away. Emi and Brian to simultaneously wet their pants. What a cute couple. We arrived alive after a slight delay to Lago del Espate, unfortunately the bar was shut so we jacked for a while. The van drove up with Axel and Roman lying on top of the gear in the back - well lives pay them in Lodonges. After now we've started up the lake, El Hedo (step) stands us where [unclear]

6/12/0

Team Turtleise - on "it gets bigger & earlier & sweeter
adventure"

Shane - "what would u like?" Steph - "thai red curry please"
Shane "Steph, how that's just gastro hawking" ;)

There no pot's or tent inners -